

The Abba Papers

By Ken O. Eldib



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Indianapolis, IN USA

Ms. Agnetha Fältskog - c/o

Agnetha Fältskog Produktion AB

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Sweden

The supermarket has an ethnic food section, previously what I've mostly seen are Mexican and Asian foods... but today I noticed Scandinavian. There is Scandinavian; pancake and waffle mix, coffee roll mix, Nordquist classic roast coffee, style yellow mustard, as well as brown and yellow beans! Now I can cook like Aggie...

Another thing I like to see, is the smile on Benny's face when he pounds or tickles the ivory keys -- two notable examples are in the song Chiquitita and in the documentary, when young Benny and Bjorn are shown meeting to work in their little cabin on a Swedish Isle.

It's been almost 3 months since I sent Aggie \$ 6 dollars in Universal postal credits and a request for an autographed photo that's different than the one I've already received from Colouring Book. Apparently somewhere along the line I have offended her or overstepped my bounds... because I have received nothing. To "get her back" I did not send her a Christmas card this year... actually I didn't send anyone a Christmas card this year -- nor can I imagine she could care less! As you might imagine, I wasn't really trying to "get her back", and I'm still keeping my fingers crossed that the card will come in the mail.

I hate to admit it, but I still rarely listen to Abba in front of anybody else... the response rate has been too low and the jokes too frequent... that doesn't mean I've given up completely!

Got my copy of The Little Book of Abba, which I read and then lost while traveling cross country through several airports. Well at least I still have the beautiful dust cover to that book... although when I look at Aggie's eyes in that photo, they look pretty bad. I hope Okay... I was wrong, it's not Faltskog beer -- Falstaff beer... that's close enough for me to say that they named a beer after Aggie!

Why is it that when I say "Faltskog", this stupid voice recognition program almost always types "false god?" Does it have anything to do with the futility idol worship?

Hi Johnny, It's been awhile since I've visited your sites, but they are always enjoyable... been real busy just trying to pay the bills! Hope you're doing fine in which you continued success in the future. Best regards Ken

In the preface to As I Am, Aggie states, "How deeply should I go? How honest should I be? What should I shed light on and what should I keep to myself? What balance should I strike?" All are valid questions, but the one that interests me the most is "how honest should I be?"

12/25/07

The Little Book of Abba is excellent and I thoroughly enjoyed reading it! Claire Welch provides a wealth of information about this great band in a compact, convenient format. I learned a lot of things about Abba that I never knew before, as well as having other facts, anecdotes and trivia refreshed in my mind. I applaud Claire Welch for her careful research, easy to read style of writing and great photos. Thanks for helping spread the word that somebody finds that lost book, reads it, enjoys it and discovers Abba!

I look at the bookshelf and see that my CD album covers are getting dusty... that's depressing at first, but I realize that I have copied most of them onto CDs and these are mostly my prized originals.

Listening to "Ricky Rock 'n Roller", it sounds like Aggie singing backup... she is an excellent "technician" and handles this as well as lead vocals.

Voulez Vous... and yeah I love the tight outfit she wears, and the eyes -- it's always the eyes... in this case they're laughing!

These girls had darned good pipes, not quite the power of someone like Aretha Franklin, but darn close and damn good!

She's been called a Garbo, and in the video for "One of Us Is Crying", we can see a copy on her shelf of a book titled The Divine Garbo. Other things I noticed in this video are Frida's wild hair, and Aggie's nose... that's a serious nose you know!

In the video "What's the Name of the Game", everyone in the band is scratching or touching their nose... it must have been dry in the studio that day -- dang, Aggie pert near picks hers! I guess Sweden winter air requires a humidifier!

At the beginning of the video "Thank You for the Music"... Aggie takes three of the sexiest steps I've ever seen.

These are truly four extraordinary artists, whose work will surely pass the test of time!

In the video for Waterloo... did I mention her "factory air?" I'm watching it for the first time in months and enjoying Aggie's great costume and Nordic goddess looks... despite her appearing somewhat as a caricature at times and for reasons unknown to me, I think she must be a woman of considerable depth.

They were; super troopers, yeoman, etc., but whatever you call them... Abba always gave us a "workmanlike performance" at the very least.

Okay... so Bjorn's "Hej Gammle man" means "old Man"... not "Gambling man" -- I was wrong.

If Abba had used their initials just a little differently, the band would have called "FABB"... that would have been appropriate too!

In the video "Fernando", Aggie is reclining in what looks like a rather uncomfortable position... however it has become a classic photo.

Michael Tretow, said a studio can have magic in its walls, and Polar Studios certainly did during the Abba years... the energy, power and projection in the girls voices truly was magic! A great example of that power and projection is in the video to the song "Take a Chance on Me"... when Aggie so powerfully sings "it's magic!" while throwing back her head and flipping that mane... check it out!

To be born with such talent and beauty, to be the brain charged with moving that personage through the world... to have to contend with paparazzi, overbearing fans and everything else – is it an awesome responsibility... but is it a blessing or a curse?

Christmas card to Aggie

Not listening to ABBA for a month was quite helpful... now that I'm listening to it again, I'm experiencing many of the same emotions I felt two years ago when I first discovered this band. Its like a pot head quitting for a month and then lighting up again... it's a pause that refreshes – and as far as I know there are few if any negative side effects... other than being teased a bit!

Aggie is the Einstein of the pop music world!

Another song I'd like to hear Aggie sing is "Never Can Say Goodbye"... I wouldn't be surprised if she could do it as well or better than the Jackson Five... actually there are hundreds of songs I'd like to hear her sing.

I'm listening to "Just like That" for the first time in a couple of months, and it amazes me the results possible when you have the two best singers in a country combine with the best songwriter and best keyboardist. To us, the afflicted (her fans, in other words)..., the girls sound like a pair of Angels!

IMO, Abba could have "taken over the world" and sold more records than Elvis, the Beatles or anyone else. If they had targeted the USA more seriously, they would have captured a much larger audience here than they did... but they could not focus on the US, because of more important things... called children. One ill fated US tour was all they every attempted on the "all important" North American continent. If you can get past the sometimes bizarre outfits, (especially the guy's) you might be able to appreciate ABBA for what they were, IMO the greatest pop band ever!

They weren't perfect and I like that... they were less airbrushed than today's stars... their teeth were clean but imperfect, Aggie's tummy sometimes pooched and at times, Frida's hair was too frizzy, but these "imperfections" endear them to us. To us, the afflicted, they appear more human, down to earth, intelligent and personable than other stars who may be more like creations of Dr. Frankstein like studio moguls.

Freeze frame the photo of Frida and Aggie about 10 seconds into Gimme, gimme,... it's the girls making eye contact with their head sets on and it looks like they had genuine respect and affection for each other at that moment... contrary to occasional rumors.

I heard the song "Like a Candle in the Wind", by Elton John on the radio which was written about Marilyn Monroe, but for some reason it reminds me just a little bit of Aggie.

Good old Aggie... can you imagine being "put in charge" of that caboose? What an awesome responsibility!

I have a couple Abba books that I keep checking out from the library, in fact I've had them for about a year without anyone else requesting them. I've barely turned a page in either of them, but feel better just having them around... it's a bit sad that no one else has put them on hold.

Wouldn't it be nice to receive a good scolding from Aggie... I've heard she could had quite a temper at times... wow, I'd like to be chewed out by that gal!

Saw the first few minutes of an old Greta Garbo movie last night, Aggie is accused of being a recluse like Garbo may have been. I really didn't see much similarity in the two women in those few minutes, but I guess it's their lifestyle, not careers that have been compared.

So what does Aggie think of all these fellows who are obsessed with the Aggie of the 70s and 80s? It could be disturbing, that a portion of one's fan base cannot separate the past from the present.

My midlife crisis amounted to creating a website devoted to a talented singer from the "past, present and future" and a two year obsession with a woman who lived thousands of miles away, who I could never meet even if I wanted to. My wife isn't thrilled about this, but I'm guessing she prefers it to me buying a red Corvette and seeking a mistress closer to home.

I have not listened to an Abba or Aggie song in almost 3 weeks... which is the longest I've gone without a "fix" since I rediscovered this great music two years ago. Perhaps the spell has been broken! Will it be like quitting marijuana which I did many years ago... since I gave it up the last time, I have had no desire to relapse. In this case I look forward to relapsing!

Did Aggie have "the most sexiest bottom", as some Australians said, or was she just a gal with a "womanly" figure who knew how to take advantage of spandex?

I'm thinking of the song "Golliwog" as I make a pot of coffee and the word "Girliwog" is popping into my head... as usual. That's chauvinist you say... and my wife might agree – in any case, she would probably tell you that "I'm just no good", but alas (alas?), that's a problem that affects many guys... regardless, she still seems to love me and was kind enough to surprise me with "Mama Mia" tickets for our anniversary last weekend, this despite the fact that she's not an Abba fan. It was nice however to see her wiping away tears when the actress sang "Slipping Through my Fingers!"

In the song "My Brother Jonathan", Aggie sings about a "gambling man?"... it sounds like the same word Bjorn says in his song about a gambling man. This is a silly little song, but then she was only about 18 when she sang it... I sure liked that little chuckle two minutes into the song!

Aggie was introduced to singing by her father when she was very very young... he sang professionally for many years, did you burn out -- is that why the music fell silent for many years?

Autographs are a substitute for actually meeting the artist. They're kind of like trophies, which sounds crass, but when it's all you've got and the closest you can get... you cherish and appreciate them!

Mr. Robert Plant
c/o Trinifold Ltd.
Oval Road, 3rd Floor

December 8, 2007

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Dear Mr. Plant,

I have a website devoted largely to ABBA, (especially Agnetha) and I wonder if you have any anecdotes about her or that band? I've heard comments you reportedly made about partying with the guys, and wonder if you there's anything else you can add?

Led Zep has been my favorite band since 1974 when I walked into a dance at college and heard "Stairway." I heard some your comments about agreeing that its hugely overplayed, but then I lost radio reception... anyway, I still enjoy hearing it from time to time as its not nearly as overplayed as it used to be. Since "rediscovering" ABBA two years ago, I have to say that ABBA and Zep are now tied for favorite in my book... weird huh! I truly believe that Bjorn was a genius to have written as well as he did in a "second language", nothing profound, just good pop music.

By the way I've enjoyed hearing you interviewed on NPR over the years, most recently regarding your album with Alison Krauss. Led Zep was mentioned again on NPR recently in a story about My 23 year old son also is becoming a fan of Zep's although he's still more into hip hop and for some reason even thinks Jimmy Hendrix was the greatest rock guitarist ever. I've tried to get him to give your buddy JP more respect, which I thinks he's starting to do... but with my "flawed" musical taste (ABBA), I guess I can't expect him to take me as an expert.

I could go on about Led Zeps influence on me etc, but will spare you the details (just in case you ever see this letter) and instead will just say a heartfelt -

Thank you for the music!

Ken W. Ibrahim kw@abbapapers.com

Indpls, IN USA

You're invited to sign the petition asking Agnetha Faltskog the blonde lead singer from Abba (also a great solo artist) to record again.

Visit www.abbapapers.com and click on the Agnetha Petition to add your voice to those who would love to hear that incredible voice again!

Agnetha last released an album in 2004 called "Colouring Book."

Warm Regards!

KW@abbapapers.com

Abba Fans – Sign the Agnetha Faltskog Petition! (The Blonde from Abba)

I'm not saying that these gals were perfect, I'm pretty sure they could be grade "A" bitches like anyone else ... but damn could they sing! I think the line "without a song or dance what are we", sums it up nicely... these were entertainers!

She's also been quoted as saying "the tears are never far away" ... exactly what the heck does that mean? I mean I know what the words mean, but exactly what is she saying?

I don't know if the music evokes a chemical reaction, or if that wavelength simply strikes a chord in our brain, regardless of what is going on at that level, all I know is that I love that sound!

The truth is... that the blonde from Abba, was actually a brown haired girl - like almost all blondes are... at least after puberty! Reluctantly I have to admit that the Aggie I am infatuated with, is mostly the gal from the 1960s, 70s, 80s and 90s...

This may just be my imagination, but I think the artists and my wife look-alike and dress alike and share some of the same expressions and mannerisms... this despite the fact that my wife has probably never seen a picture of Becky,

I am now a reformed Abbaholic...although I enjoy the music and still listen to it regularly I am no longer obsessed with it.

Another album for Aggie? What she's going to have to need money pretty bad before we can expect that to happen... I don't think many of us wish that on her.

How can someone even scratch the surface of what's going on inside the mind of a celebrity they don't even know and will probably never meet? On the other hand, there are thousands of people curious, speculating and gossiping!

In a nutshell, she will always be remembered as a songbird! Whether she's doing lead or backup vocals, you can always pick her out... and joyfully . She was a showstopper and a scene stealer, never content to be in the background it seems. I must say however I am getting tired of the music, because I have heard it far too much... there is not quite enough of it to keep me happy. But then, I find that if I don't listen to it for a few days and go back to a CD that I haven't heard in a long time I still love it.

Does Aggie have perfect pitch? I think so!

My eyes are hurting, I've been sanding drywall... but I can't think of a single Abba or Aggie song that can help anymore... dang it, I hate it when I get burned out... for God's sake Aggie, Abba, someone – record some new stuff!

How many of us with Abba sites, "secretly" hope that by paying sufficient homage to our favorite artists, we may eventually enjoy an audience with them... increasingly I realize the near certain futility of that hope. Whether or not the artist appreciate our efforts I have no idea, but I realize that almost certainly it will not lead to an audience with them.

The comments that Aggie had wide hips and cellulite, are open to interpretation, practically every woman on the planet arguably has these. The trick, apparently is to package those assets properly and use them to your advantage... tight clothing and high heels go a long way to do this. Meanwhile a lot of men have hairy backs, spare tires and other unattractive features... don't we also try to make the best of what we have?

Aggie... do any of those old songs go through your mind or pop into your head? Do you hum, whistle or sing them from time to time... and if so which ones?

Aggie no longer exists in the form that we like to picture her... that was a long time ago. The music and the images however have not gone away, only our logic has vanished.

Aggie and my wife... I think they kind of Mac look like each other...

When Aggie belts out, "I been waiting for you", it's primordial, primeval, instinctive and an example of the reptilian part of the female brain speaking (singing.) It makes sense that women forms such close attachments, heck they certainly need help raising the little rug rats don't they?

Merry Go Round and Back Home in Santa Rosa, hearken back to a simpler time for many of us... for the band, such may not be the case.

In the first line of "Slipping through My Fingers ", Aggie's voice trembles slightly as she sings, "she leaves home."

Which of the girls is singing "Baby You Can Do Wonders", immediately before "Just a Notion" in Abba undeleted?

I read that Bjorn and Benny liked Led Zeppelin's music... Was "Ricky Rock 'n Roller" their attempt albeit perhaps tongue-in-cheek, to produce a hard rock song?

In Dream World, Aggie is singing the male role... so is this Bjorn of writing about Aggie living in a Dream World?

In the song Merry-Go-Round, I've always enjoyed the girls do in the backup singing, but now I hear the fellows doing some pretty good backup singing at the end of the song as well.

I love Frida's enunciation in the song Me and I. her slightly deeper voice is incredibly sexy, but it must be the timber of Aggie's voice that mesmerizes me.

Listening to Abba Undeleted, right before "Baby You Can Do Magic", this sounds she makes remind me of a purring kitten... how can a fellow resistant? It seems to touch just, to affect us and some primitive and distinctive way.

In both their looks and their singing, the Abba girls are a lot like the girl next door... but they are also a whole lot more! "Just a notion " is playing in the background.

She can hold a note longer than most other singers and I like that. The song I'm listening to is "One of Us Is Crying"... but she demonstrates this in dozens of other songs.

"SOS"

... Aggie is so fine they named Faltskog beer after her... didn't they?

I consider both Aggie and my wife good girls and we've turned into bad girls... of course we wouldn't have them any other way!

I get the idea that Aggie was mature as a young woman, but perhaps a little too hopeful and unrealistic about this thing called love... that can leave you jaded and dejected when you find out what cads us guys can be .

It's funny, just listening to this beautiful music, is like staring into the eyes of Miss America... I am mesmerized.

I admire the Abba fans who were still utterly obsessed, some after decades of following the group for myself, the thrill is beginning to wear off and I ask myself why bother maintaining this website. After all the heartland is not Abba territory... it's more like Toby Keith land.

Old girl sings incredibly in several languages, but I think I like her voice best in Swedish. Wing being dear little Aggie, she's such a butter Bean!

Chorus of angels? I'm thinking we have that right here on Earth... and it's called Abba.

Aggie... a life in pictures, that's what she has led -- from the time she was 17 years old the camera has been in her face. I suppose there were times when she loved to pose and times when she hated to... and probably it got worse and more stressful over time, as the paparazzi grew bolder and more aggressive.

I'm in my 50s, my wife in her 40s and my parents are in their 70s... I've seen how time can ravage the human body... I wouldn't expect the artist to look like a Victoria's Secret model. If she's anything like the rest of us, then she might as well be held together with duct tape and rubber bands... make that fish oil and glucosamine.

Names for "her"; Agnetha, Aggie, the Aggster, Aggasaourus Rex, the Agglet, Annie, Ann... the list could go on and on.

What would Aggie look like if she hadn't always "lightened" her hair? I'd like to see pictures of her with her natural hair color as a young woman and as a more mature woman.

Those ten or so years when they were performing full time must have passed like a whirlwind, Abba traveled the world and worked almost beyond the limits of human endurance. They must've loved what they were doing, or loved their fans, to have worked that hard.

When I look at my wife and think that she has the same expression on her face as the head kinnor, I start thinking that maybe those are just trademarked facial expressions that all women have.

It actually does less good to have a thousand people adore you, and have one person love you... how can you love a thousand people, certainly you can't physically.

If I don't make it to heaven... at least I've heard Aggie and Frida sing!

Another neat thing about Aggie, is that she was natural at least in the breast department... now the hair and makeup were obviously something else!

When I see her walking through the park in Stockholm in the documentary filmed in the late 90s, I take note of that smile, it's not a smirk but it appears to be a smile of satisfaction. She has made a contribution to music, whether it is a great one or a minor one doesn't matter that much, the very fact of having made a contribution to music should make her satisfied.

To what extent were Aggie performances, primarily for paying her bills? It's hard to tell when she was excited and when she was a bit jaded... but I'm sure she had hefty bills to pay for school, swimming pools, security and stables... just like the rest of us, bills, bills, bills!

I'm just guessing as usual, but another reason she might be standoffish to her fans, is that she's probably learned that if she doesn't give them what they want they do not remain on her side for very long.

I'm listening to the Beatles song on the radio and yes they were good songwriters, but they also benefited greatly from the massive hype that accompanied their tour of the USA. Abba on the other hand, suffered from the massive anti-hype that accompanied their tour.

I eject Som Jag Ar from the CD player and in the darkness of my car, blindly pick another CD. Inserting it into the player, I am hoping that it will be something I like... not to worry, I got very lucky this time, its "Singlar an Ochla."

Will I go to Sweden to seek the blonde from Abba? Did Monty Python seek the holy Grail and Ahab the great whale?

Snartzle! What a word... I mean I've heard of spatzle, which I think is a German noodle, but Snartzle? That Swedish sure is a funny language!

Old girl sings incredibly in several languages, but I think I like her voice best in Swedish.

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I like that short youtube clip of Aggie singing, Jesus Christ superstar... you can see her pride and satisfaction at having done the job well... better than well, she did it extraordinarily!

"I was so in love", is basically about puppy love, isn't it? That doesn't detract from it or mean that it doesn't still get us right in the heart.

Abba wing ding, they were two very bad girls

Snartzle! What a word... I mean I've heard of spatzle, which I think is a German noodle, but Snartzle... while that Swedish is a funny language!

It's time to get around to doing the immigrant song with abba

I'm listening to the Beatles song on the radio and yes they were good songwriters, but they also benefited greatly from the massive hype that accompanied their tour of the USA. Abba on the other hand, suffered from the massive anti-hype that accompanied their tour.

I'm experiencing a chemical reaction listening to the lines - "here I stand, here I stand", from "If You Need somebody tonight", it's like when theytheytheyyou put color drops in water and there's a rapid and complete color change of hue.

I'd love to hear a video of the gals singing "Two for the Price of One." Even though the girls are singing backup to Bjorn, they're still doing a fantastic job!

In this song, "The Day before You Came", she sings the line, "stopped along the way to buy some Chinese food to go." I guess Sweden's not that different than the good old USA!

"Under attack", I think this is one of the last songs they recorded, but Aggie still has that marvelous high pitched voice... she sounds semi-hysterical at times and I love it!

I'm listening number two on Nar en vaker and it sounds like a Swedish drinking song... I can imagine them raising their flagons of mead. It sounds like Aggie's having a good old time, and reminds me of that "California Here I Come" song from way back when... she seemed to like both the suds and the bubbly.

"If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small, I could lose it all tomorrow and never care at all, but if I would lose your love dear..." ... the Seekers, "Another You" – a good song to recommend that Aggie sing. This is a scary song considering the frame of mind I'm in today, scary but beautiful... it's doing to me what some of these dang Aggie songs do!

As an indication of my "obsession" with this music, I could listen to the girls singing backup on "merry-go-round" for an hour... okay maybe for five minutes!

"I'm nothing special in fact I'm a bit of a bore" ... while of course the lyrics were written by Bjorn and as her fans we don't believe them when we hear her sing them. But they do indicate a bit of humbleness that belies the stories of her egotistical personality. I'm also thinking of the quote by her about how other celebrity moms have gone through the same thing as her, trying to juggle stardom with motherhood. At first although this sounds egotistical, it is actually a rather benign and humble statement, since she is not elevating herself to some level above other celebrities, she is simply looking for company.

I'm thinking of "thank you for the music" ... in particular the last few lines of the live version where they are all standing around the piano. Did she just open her mouth and those words come out so beautifully? Is it really that effortless on her part?

Our fair lady comes from an unusual and at times tragic background. I won't go into details. What a life, what a lady... what success, what disappointment!

I'm using Word recognition software, and the mistakes it makes are sometimes humorous sometimes bizarre. Just now instead of Faltskog productions, it recorded "false god productions." At least it didn't type false Goddess productions, then I really start to wonder.

When I look back on the videos of Abba on the Olivia Newton John show, I'm surprised at how restrained Aggie was. After all, I guess it was obvious to, but Aggie didn't seem to want to compete, not like he did with Frida. Surely our girl wasn't intimidated by Olivia... was she?

The blonde from Abba... actually like most blondes she's "just" a brown haired girl in disguise. This is not to detract from the beauty, grace and talent of Aggie or any other woman whose hair color comes in a bottle.

This may be a stretch, but the fact that she was not barren despite having difficulty getting pregnant the first time may have had a very positive effect on her life. I am contrasting her with another of my favorite celebrities, Marilyn Munroe – who supposedly desperately wanted children but never had one.

My friends and family are embarrassed and chide me for listening to Abba and Aggie music... they almost seem to prefer the angry hard rock that I listen to for all those years, but I'd need something simple soft and peaceful to listen to done with angry music for the most part. I grew up on angry, misogynist, protest music... what's wrong with finally growing up?

She is a decent looking woman, but for Christ sakes let's get past this obsession for physical beauty.

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I can't think of anyone who's better at showing emotions; anger, sadness or happiness on her face while recording a song -- combine that ability with the incredible voice and you have numerous masterpieces. I usually adjust to the speakers in my car so that the music is faded towards the back and balanced towards the passenger side. Today I'm listening to it equalized towards the front, and it makes her voice even more powerful and compelling... but I can't listen to it as well the time that it would be a little too much.

Another one of my favorite singers, is Shania Twain... like Aggie, she's a brown haired girl with a great voice and beautiful persona.

Re: empty flattery, what is it one of man admires a beautiful woman? Is no different than when a person admires a beautiful voice -- you can call that empty flattery if you want to, but I don't. There are so many songs that showcased her incredible talent... we are all God's children, but few of us have been granted or have developed talent of that magnitude. Listening to a great singer, is like eating cake and ice cream without having to worry about putting on pounds.

She's probably been burned a few hundred times by fans, journalists etc., so why be surprised that she shuns us?

Is it even harder to be a beautiful Swedish woman than a beauty of some other nationality? After all, Swedish women have the additional burden of being considered by many to be the most beautiful women on earth. Testing testing

Just out of curiosity... is she from the Faltskog beer family? I didn't think so.

I wonder if they have the Home Shopping Network in Sweden, and if Aggie watches it. I'm mean, my wife seems compelled to shop and being an extrovert, my gal does it in person.

Will I go to the Misty Isle of Ekerö at least once... will you?

This is just a guess, maybe she got her voice from mom and her temper from her dad. They say that her mom had a beautiful voice, but was shy, while her dad was extroverted. Of course her mom could've been shy and still had a temper. In any case, the genes she inherited from her parents sewed the seeds of her unique persona.

Lack of success in the USA ? In addition to minimal touring. I think she was also typecast and her lack of interviews didn't help either.

I must say there are a few pictures of Aggie where she looks like a woodchuck... if you know what I mean. It's those full, full cheeks!

Eggshells and kid gloves... that's how she's treated by her fans. Occasionally you do hear something like she's nutty but we love her for it or something to that effect... but among her fans anyway actual criticism is verboten... it's all about political correctness, walking on eggshells and handling her with kid gloves. I mean who does she think she is, one of the great singers and of of all times? I think you know where we stand on that question!

I'm listening to, "A Dreams a Dream"... what an incredible voice, but time stands still for no one... not that I recall her ever asking it to, it's us darn fans that demand it. She's not the glamour girl that she was in the 60s through 80s, but she's still a nice looking woman. Probably has some aches, pains and etc. just like the rest of us who are in our 50s. She's also lucky enough to have; children, a grandchild, friends and thousands upon thousands of fans. These are the friends she will never meet.

Put together a one-off copy of Abba papers... try to market it via Amazon, or send a copy to faltskog productions and asked for permission to use the photographs

The preface should say, "there have been a few books written about Abba and agnetha... but this is a different kind of book, personal in nature and neither factual, chronological or historical." The cover should be the home page of the site

"Gamblin Man", with Bjorn singing, man those must've been the days -- certainly was a different place and time only a few years after JFK's assassination in a lifetime ago. We can relive them to some extent via celluloid and video, but we can never bring it back -- not even a holograph, animatronics or a wax museum can accomplish that.

"Sometimes I have toyed with ideas that I got from good old Dr. Freud"... that's a good one Frida and I love your accent!

Number six on her first album, she trills her "r's" so there was precedent for the Heat Is On. Although she was only 18 when this album came out, she had a incredible voice already! I don't listen to many songs on this album, but I am missing out as they are beautiful songs -- I will be listening to them more in the future, as I have overplayed many of my favorites.

At two minutes and five seconds into "my brother Jonathan", there's a great laugh that she does... and an early example of her laughing, much different than her later more adult than ones... I think I'll listen to it a few more times. When Aggie's first album came out in 1968, it was only five years after the assassination of JFK... it was certainly a different world at that time.

I'm listening to "Thinking of You", from Geh Mitt Gott then it occurs to me that it would almost be better if these old recordings were scratchy and of poor sound quality. As it is, but quality is so high that we feel that she just reported the song yesterday -- it's makes the absence of her singing even tougher to endure. We might be able to get over her, if we considered the music something old something forgettable, but that's not the case -- not by a long shot.

Don't tell me that her music is all sad and melancholy... Geh Mitt Gott for example is full of lively tunes. I'm still amazed at how well she sings in German and English since Swedish is her native tongue -- but I have heard that this is not uncommon among singers.

I just love that little yodel at the end of "People Need Love."

There are two Aggies... the one wearing the wonder woman outfit in Ring Ring, where she's skinny as a rail, and the one that appears occasionally in interviews and elsewhere where she's put on a few pounds or is retaining water. I think I like the fuller look better, instead of the slightly emaciated look on her face when she's lost some weight. Put a screenshot here from that old video interview, as well as a close-up from ring ring

In the forward to Abba papers part one, mention how here at Waterloo on the radio one day got this all started, and the trip to the library to borrow "Abba Gold" kept the ball rolling.

Additional books to send to Aggie the Perricone factor and the Oz book

request another autographed photo, but a different one than that but I have

Are there photos that are public domain that I can use in Abba Papers the Book?

Get addresses of everyone from Robert Plant, backup singers, engineers or anybody else listed in the credits... you never know who might be willing to provide an anecdote and how valuable that might be.

End of the World, was also done by Ms. Skeeter Davis.

I'm listening to "Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry" and I realize that I have been married to Carrie for almost 25 years!

She may not have Aretha's pipes, but she sure can wail... just listen to her sing Jesus Christ superstar. After listening to angry music for decades, why is it such a big surprise that I have mellowed to the point that I like gentle melodies? Angry music has probably not done me a bit of good... I'm not going to be a

closet Abba listener like they want me to be... you're supposed to listen to what's en vogue at the moment, unfortunately that's not always what I want to listen to.

If I send the Perricone solution to Aggie, point out that it might be too rigid to strictly adhere to

In the song, Past Present and Future, Aggie says, "the future... well tomorrow is a long way off." I can't think of that many people who would say that tomorrow is a long way off, but if one is depressed than perhaps it may seem that way. I like this song because I love to hear her talking, as well as singing. The sub themes in this song are scary!

Do an e-mail extractions of abba e-mails

When she recorded many of these songs, she was a kid... a frigglin, wiggling kid!

If I send another bottle to Aggie, send different

literature with it

Wingding -- isn't she a dandy... I wouldn't mind proliferating with her.

"Times of joy and times of sorrow...", from the song Like Old Friends Do - I'd love to see a video of that song being recorded. It sounds to me like another example of Aggie who's playing second fiddle to Frida's lead vocals, trying once again, to come from behind and win the horse race.

In the song "Man"... Aggie sings, "whatever it takes take care of me." I still don't know if she actually wrote those lyrics. Did she ever really have a love of her life, a soul mate? Will it ever happen, and does it matter to her? Did it matter to her? Maybe if you're the queen of hearts, or if your standards are too

high, or if you're always in the public eye, or if you or your spouse were tempted beyond self control, then these things are impossible.

My addiction to Abba, started with the song Waterloo, which I just happened to hear on the radio one day. I borrowed the CD from the library intending on since listening to that song a couple times, instead it opened the door for me to this supergroup which I had never considered to be anything but trivial before.

"Another Town Another Train", I used to think it was another silly song... but I've changed my mind -- it's actually a beautiful song... Anthony Bourdain notwithstanding!

"So long!", Aggie seems just a bit less comfortable doing that cabaret dance than Frida. Ms. Faltskog seems to prefer less structured dancing, where she can simply strut her stuff and wave her arms around.

I'd like to know definitively did she write the lyrics to "Man "... if you did, it's just one more evidence of the depth of her personality and character.

Tio armed number three put that on the website

I should've known that I was an Abba fan 30 years ago when I first heard the song "Waterloo"... but it took a long time for me to hear it again and for it to sink in. The final straw, was when I started considering the song "Thank You for the Music" a great song instead of the ridiculous one. If you can relate to that and not considered silly, but instead a great, great song, then you have arrived!

Have you ever heard her say “groovy” in the song “Dream World?”

I don't want to be sacrilegious, but if I don't make it to heaven, and at least I've heard Aggie and Frida sing!

"Back Home in Santa Rosa"... I've skipped over this song a dozen times and might never have listened to it, except that I couldn't get to the CD player and was forced to. You know what it's actually a pretty good song!

It's funny, but Aggie even tries to steal the show, when she's singing backup... I'm thinking of "You Owe Me One."

"Slipping through My Fingers"... I think this song even affects the Robin... and she's as tough as nails a Hoosier you know! Beautiful but tough as nails.

I can only imagine the scolding that Bjorn and Benny must've received from the girls, after going out on the town with Robert Plant... probably twice as bad as the one I get when I go out on the town with my drinking buds!

It is the version of "Jag vas a Kar" on number 14 of Singlar Ocha, available anywhere in its entirety?

Gooly-wog, my eye... it's girly-Wog!

Yours truly... your number three fan (have heard the number one and two were already taken!)

Has the Queen of hearts ever truly had a love of her life? been married twice and had a number of boyfriends along the way... but has she ever had a soul mate? At first glance, this seems a little ironic... but in actuality that might be the natural state of affairs. Something about id and ego in knowing about our "little white secrets."

The last word, of the last song on her last album, is "love."

Number five on this CD the visitors, Frida is singing a beautiful song. Incredibly well... it indicates to me the depth of her character, both of these girls lost their mothers tragically and prematurely.

Here I am a jaded son of a gun, and then I hear "the happiness in your eyes", for the first time in almost 2 months. That woman's voice is either an elixir or a poison... I don't know which, and I don't know what it is doing to me but it is. I don't know if his music will satisfy me forever, but it's done a heck of a job for over a year and a half now if that's any indication.

Gamblin Man... from disc four, with the orange singing and the girls in the background... that's another one I'd like to see a translation of. I feel like I'm missing out otherwise, like they are in the know and I'm missing out. "Silly" as it is, I love the "La, la, la, la" at the end of the song and the girls back up singing.

Why did Aggie get the sad songs, like "Slipping through My Fingers?" I wonder if it's because Frida, having already gone through so much at that point in her life, and being so "strong" may not have delivered the level of a motion that "poor little Aggie" delivered, her voice sometimes seeming on the verge of cracking. Of course with "Slipping through My Fingers", Aggie was singing about her own daughter so would be natural for her to have been chosen. Free to seeing better able to "repel" such emotional pain... Aggie soaked it up, processed it and shared it with the world.

I'm listening to Abba Undeleted, to the banter in the background, or the girls are making those incredible sounds -- sorry American girls, you just cannot bewitches that way. I'm not saying that you can't say a lot a cute and endearing things -- you just don't have the accent, enunciation etc. to compete with these two.

Add an SR SR link to Abba papers and my other sites

For additional backup of websites, put Abba on global trade in a hidden navigation chart. Etc. etc. and vice versa

Aggie Faltskog is a rascal... plain and simple I think she must be a rascal -- but certainly not a scaly wag, rapscallion or scoundrel.

Task -- put about five or 10 minutes of Abba undeleted into a U. tube video.

I think the CD Colouring Book, is cool because it gives us some insight into what Aggie was listening to when she was growing up. It provides a little history of what influenced this favorite singer of ours.

I'm listening to "Love Me with All of Your Heart" and thinking about the ribbing I would take from the fellows. I wonder if any of them, could see it as simply a classic song being sung extremely well.

According to my friends, I have done so many bad things -- does that mean that when I get to the pearly gates and face St. Peter, is there a trial, or am I just sentenced?

I've been an Abbaholic for a year and a half and still haven't reached rock bottom... I'm still not seeking "treatment."

The time span between her first album in her last TV, is 37 years ... wow! Dare I say it, "I was So in Love", is a song about puppy love.

You don't have to understand the Swedish lyrics, any more than you need to know what the Songbird is saying... but it's nice to know the translation of the song title and in a few cases the entire song.

Aggie... as in an agricultural girl, a girl from the country. That may not be how she started out, it is in that which is now -- sort of anyway.

The old blonde mare ain't what she used to be, how could she be... as far as I'm concerned that's a mantle that has never been picked up. Another characteristic of that that tremendous voice, is its superb clarity... it's as clear as a bell!

Kivinnor schnitzle!

Include comments like you little butter Bean... in wing dings

Here I am a jaded son of a gun, and then I hear "the happiness in your eyes", for the first time in almost 2 months. That woman's voice is either an elixir or a poison... I don't know which, and I don't know what it is doing to me but it is. I don't know if his music will satisfy me forever, but it's done a heck of a job for over a year and a half now if that's any indication.

Here's a wing ding... poor little and the other, she saw the world in a whirlwind and worked almost beyond the limits of human endurance. She must've loved what she was doing, or loved her fans, to have worked that hard.

Told my wife some vinnor - kvinnor jokes and surprisingly she laughed! I think she had it figured out before I did. In matters of sex and the human reproductive system, she's always been way ahead of me.

I only have one kvinnor in my life... my wife, and she's actually one heck of a kvinnor!

Told my wife some vinnor - kvinnor jokes and surprisingly she laughed! I think she had it figured out before I did. In matters of sex and the human body, she's always been way ahead of me.

Can you imagine having "elva kivinnors?" You'd have some that like to cook, some that like to do laundry and some that like to "other things!" I guess that's what you call a harem.

I don't have Elva kivinnors... but I am married to a fine one.

I have spent many years trying to "train" my kivinnor... she's a good one, so I don't want to lose her – apparently Bjorn found out that Aggie was "untrainable."

How can your heart “bleed” for somebody you don't even know? Well, I think it's possible when you hear a beautiful song by somebody who you've heard has suffered a lot of pain. I can only hope, that she's experienced enormous joy in her life as well. The song before “nar en vac” is what brought that on.

I've always been content just knowing the title of the songs, but now I'm getting beyond that and in some cases want to know what certain lines mean... Utan Dej comes to mind.

Dear Mr. Plant... I have a site... do you have any stories or anecdotes... ps, you've been my favorite singer since 1974, since discovering Aggie, you're now my second favorite... Respectfully, kw

What is the last song that Aggie recorded that he also penned? Was it “Man?” And did she do the music, the lyrics, or both?

“Wei der Wind”... Aggie's just too sweet for words... (what would Bjorn say?)

I'm listening to "Love Me with All of Your Heart", and opining about Aggie not having a man in her life for so many years... but then I remember what I've heard some women say, there are many "things" that can fill in for a man!

Dear Mr. Plant... I have a site... do you have any stories or anecdotes... ps, you've been my favorite singer since 1974, since discovering Aggie, you're now my second favorite... Respectfully, kw

Welcome to bizarro world Led Zeppelin fans you've been looking for the bridge words are compounded bridge in parentheses will you found it Robert was trying to find his way to "Abbatha"

Make sure I have number four on Aggie 1969 that's where she is whistling, number eight is concerto d'amore in Swedish

Is it possible to be both a soprano, and have a husky voice? At times Aggie does this, the example I'm hearing now is number nine on Nar en vac.

Just as my wife and I are each other inside out and reverse, maybe Aggie and Robert Plant represent the same when it comes to the music world... they are the ying and yang of rock 'n roll.

Have an Aggie and Bjorn breakout montage to the song Dyer Maker... to the greatest bands of all time focus on the connections between them and the fact that they are the two ends of the spectrum one of soft rock /pop and the other is heavy metal, one starts with a one starts with Z -- absent pictures of

zeppelin in there to... try to build a bridge between abba and zeppelin fans, have the clip of Aggie getting on the boat with Bjorn.

Aggie J. Fältskog... "J" for just in the nick of time.

Fascinated, captivated, intrigued... but I wonder does that necessarily equal obsessed? I'm listening to "Let it shine."

The ocean, rain song that came to get these off iTunes for me

If Robert Plant is a single, maybe he should hook up with Aggie... if I arranged it, surely I could obtain a "personal audience" with the two artists... besides I'm married, so I can't even contemplate that – unless I joined one of those "M" religions which allow such things... hmmm.

Just as my wife and I are each other inside out and reverse, maybe Aggie and Robert Plant represent the same when it comes to the music world... they are the ying and yang of rock 'n roll.

For me there's a definite connection between my two favorite bands, Abba and Led Zeppelin... I don't know who this will be more of a stretch for Abba or zeppelin fans?

Come on Led Zep fans... be open-minded, the mighty zeppelin has been my favorite band for over 30 years, but then I discovered Abba and the connection between the two groups. I think Robert Plant must've had the hots for Aggie, after all he's a man and I believe they did meet when zeppelin was recording in Abba's polar Studios in Stockholm Sweden. Robert and Agnetha... they both are rather formal, at least in the choice of the forms of their names that they go by.

Led Zeppelin's music videos are mostly live performances, while Abba seem to be staged and lip-synched... guess which ones I like better? If you guessed Led Zeppelin – you're wrong!

If Abba and zeppelin fans can meet in the middle why can't Arabs and, Israelis, blacks, whites etc, etc?

Funny thing, or maybe it's just a misperception on my part, but I think Aggie and Bobby Plant kind of look alike. I never got to see Abbott in concert, but I did see the mighty Zeppelin one time in Dallas, along with ZZT... unfortunately it was all a blur.

Another song would be no quarter

Aggie will you ever get married again? I suggest Robert Plant or Anthony Burdain if they're unattached... since I'm not – I think you could reform either one of them!

Empty flattery? To what extent is that looking a gift horse in the mouth? I mean to a great extent, flattery is flattery... if it was "genuine", then maybe flattery isn't the right word may be admiration would be more precise.

Sexiest bottom? She may have been "flattered" during the Australian press conference, but might've found that a hard moniker to live down. What great artist wants to be known for her bum instead of her voice and performances?

I think for a lot of guys, the most wonderful kind of woman is a singer and a dancer... yes we respect and love women of all types and talent, but from time immemorial, the gal that could entertain us was singing and dancing has always won our hearts... whether it was Salome in the halls of King Solomon, or Aggie at the Royal Albert Hall, what we like is a singer and a dancer! I think that ties in with the "world's sexiest bottom" business... I don't think that's what she wanted to be known for.

Unrequited love... that's what a lot of the Aggies male fans feel for her. There just a couple problems with that... first of all she doesn't need us, and secondly were thinking mostly of Aggie from 1974, 1984 or even 1968... although I'm sure any of us would "settle" for today's Aggie! My humble advice for my fellow fans is, fall in love with somebody in your own town or neighborhood.

It would be great to meet the artist, but I already feel a little bit like I know her... after all, I've heard over 100 of her songs, seen hundreds of photos, interviews and dozens of videos...

With all due respect... the old blonde mare ain't what she used to be... but I certainly couldn't say that in certain circles... Even though her fans seem to agree, but it's what's on the inside that matters, we can't get past that physical beauty that she used to have in spades and still has.

When they found out I had gotten that the autographed picture by sending a birthday card I said that's just what fans do... when they found out I have a website, I said that's what fan-addicts do!

I think I have an Aggie receptor in my brain... some people know what I'm talking about others have receptors for music that they like. Much better to have music receptors in our brains then receptors for drugs and alcohol, although most of us have those too. In any case the receptors that I have the most trouble controlling are the ones for Aggie music and chocolate!

Fältskog -- it sounds like an imported beer but it's more like a fine wine.

Walking with Aggie, include the part about how do you say you're name... title it "dream walk with Aggie" the music should be magna gagna el

Number two and number six off Agnetha album number two from 1969 would be good for walking with shoes too.

Keep walking with Aggie is simple, just have questions that I asked that relate to the answers that she's already recorded, at some point I might say Aggie please slow down I can't walk that fast.

Funny how "here for your love", is followed by "Queen of hearts"... in ones she is the aggressor and in the next few she's giving advice. Funny how, "Tooth Troll" is one of her most important songs from a public service point of view, but I've only listened to it once.

Funny... the best a fan can hope for would be to make eye contact with the star from across a barricade.

Jag vas a kar and Utan Dej... she was like butter.

The subtitle... " recognize that face gang, that's Aggie Fältskog." If Bobby Plant really matter, how could he not have had the hots for her... after all he is a red-blooded male isn't he? What I would like to see is Aggie and Bobby singing Que Sera, Sera, or "Can't get used to loving you" together... that would be pretty funny! As far as hooking Aggie up with Bobby or Anthony Bourdain, as far as I know he might still be married and Bourdain might not be interested... hate is that make an opening for one of us?

I think it's not so much that Aggie needs us, as we need Aggie... we must have an Aggie shaped hole in our heart. Her entire adult life she's been harried and harassed by overly zealous fans... now in her late 50s and things still haven't changed that much. How could she not see the more extreme fans as being threatening boneheads? Are we just folks with too much time on her hands? Possibly.

Listening to "Jag vas a Kar", I do detect a yearning in her voice -- for what I do not know, but there seems to be a yearning. Maybe for love, fame, friendship, recognition -- who the heck knows!

Looking back over Aggie's life, it's useful to remember that she didn't have an owner's manual, she faced trials and tribulations and sometimes, often perhaps had to fly by the seat of her pants.

I think it's not so much that Aggie needs us, as we need Aggie... we must have an Aggie shaped hole in our heart. Her entire adult life she's been harried and harassed by overly zealous fans... now in her late 50s and things still haven't changed that much. How could she not see the more extreme fans as being threatening boneheads? Are we just folks with too much time on her hands? Possibly.

I'm listening to track four on "Thank You for the Music", Frida is singing and she sounds like somebody who should have been married to a prince, which in fact she was! And Aggie on the other hand sample more down to earth can imagine her Meritor apprenticed -- heck just think about the Gerdt episode! I'm not saying that Frida's pretentious and Aggie's "common" I'm just saying they're quite different, at

least that's how I perceive them. "I have questions and they know everything..." -- Abba, "Eagle" from The Visitors.

From time to time I am reminded that you are walking on egg shells when writing about Aggie -- say the wrong thing, and her devout fans will fall on you like a ton of bricks. I'm trying to walk a fine line of being sensitive yet honestly expressing my feelings about a favorite singer and unique individual, who is also a potential powder keg of emotion amongst her fans.

Listening to Rod Stewart's anthology, and his great song "Maggie May", gives me the idea for yet another new name for Agnetha -- how about "Aggie May?" After all, it rhymes and Aggie certainly was around back when Rod first sang the song. Listening to Rod Stewart makes me think of another reason I must like these sad Aggie songs, after all I've been a fan of Rod Stewart's sad ballads for lease 30 years.

Have a little biography of Aggie and of Robert Plant... describe them as two great singers, have some of Robert's quotes, as well as Bjorn and bennies regarding the "Stockholm incident" don't be too precise about claims of Aggie and Robert meeting,

Use trampled underfoot, all of my love, nobody's fault but mine, and the immigrant song, nobody's fault but mine, dyer maker, cashmere etc. videos and still pictures, look for photo galleries of led Zep. I doubt if many sap our Abba fans will concur, but there might be a few out there who will.

"Just like that", to those of us with an Abba shaped hole in her heart, it's an incredible song... but for those without it, and without an Abba receptor in their brain, it's just so much dribble.

I guess this website is partly because I'm interested in the phenomena of fan appreciation and the spillover into idol worship.

Add the Abbas site forum to my links page

Try to get more information on "Burning My Bridges"

Is it possible to have a wonderful sad life? Utan Dej

Change it to some memorable answers

Track five on Som Jag Ar? "For lote, for lote... da, da, dah, da, dad a... put it on the site

I don't want this Aggie affliction to become akin to rooting for the home team... if I get tired of the music I hope to move on. It behooves me to be careful what I write, because diehard Aggie fans are pretty thin skinned... sensitive that is. But I have to say are we living in denial or what? I might be wrong, but I think what we want, is to cuddle up with the Aggie at 25 or 30 years ago but heck... we can't even see or hear her! I guess that's life in the big city.

It's amazing how quickly I seem to have worn out the warm welcome I received from the "residents" of the Abba chat room... they're quite sensitive and I said a few questionable things -- they seem like a nice bunch of folks, so I hope they'll give me a second chance.

Why do we produce these band tribute sites? It's partly for ourselves, other fans, the hope that will meet the band members and our belief that Abba is every bit as good as the Beatles, Elvis or anybody else. We want them to be remembered and enjoyed in the future, and hope that our minute efforts will contribute to that.

Plump and juicy, that's how Aggie looked in the old days... nothing wrong with that! A gal can be relatively slender yet still plump and juicy in places... I guess I'm saying I like the softness of the female body. One way or the other I think a woman looks best when she's soft, sweet and has a little meat on her bones!

Did the Fäلتskogs have a movie camera when Aggie and Mona were growing up? If they did, I'd sure like to see those home movies!

Abba? I'm not just addicted, I'm also afflicted.

I get it from both sides... my wife thinks I'm a nut for loving Abba and the Aggie forum folks think I'm too hard on the old girl.

Here's we are, thousands of us captivated by Aggie... for her part, she thinks many of us are "not well", I suppose she's right in some cases.

For the nosey, perhaps they can do a Dun & Bradstreet report, and find out if Aggie, or at least her production company pay their bills on time... On a more personal level, we're curious about a lot of things... does she return things she borrows, what kind of books does she read? Unfortunately, our curiosity is not being satiated, most of the information available to us is simply rumor and innuendo.

I think there are receptor cells in the brain for music just like there are for drugs. It's like a key fitting into a lock, all of us have slightly different locks and different singers represent different keys. That explains why some of us are Abba afflicted, and others find their music unbearable.

The Aggie addicts adore her... some of them practically worship her -- and some of us are simply captivated by her.

Bjorn, who is a lyrical genius, also had a tremendous knowledge of English literature and American folkisms. I'm listening to "Me and I" the part where he talks about Jekyll and Hyde. Benny has an incredible talent for music everything from Scandinavian to English pop and more. Topping the group Abba off were Frida and Aggie, rare beauties with credible voices!

I'm going to leave Aggie playing softly on the CD, while I drive mom and stepdad to the airport... surprisingly, stepdad picked up on the music and asked who it was, I carefully pronounced the name Agnetha Fältskog and upon request, spelled it for my mother. Mom wrote Aggie's name down along with the name of the CD "Tio Armed." Although they are both in their 70s, they seem to like the music - "what a beautiful voice, so clear sounding", commented my stepdad. It seems like he and I have finally found something we agree on!

Later on listening to "Som Jag Ar" and another adjective comes to mind to describe Aggie's music – haunting.

Add silly costumes to napkins

It's Mother's Day, and a "youtuber" sent me links to some hot Aggie videos. Out of respect for the Robin, I do not plan on viewing them until tomorrow.

Another song I'd like to hear Aggie sing, is "Que Sera, Sera"... maybe her version would be somewhere in between Doris Days and Pink Martini's.

Famous figure, have that segment of Aggie is going for a walk with the long flowing coat

Captivated by her persona... captivated means "held captive!" A lot of men purely idolize Aggie... to me she represents what is best about women and perhaps some of what is the worst - beauty, femininity and bitchiness! Once again I have to ask, I have to wonder, what came first calling ladies with his recalling dogs the same? I guess I won't be making any friends today!

It's been said before, but as fans we feel like we know her... after all we've heard her voice a thousand times and seen a million pictures – the problem is to a considerable extent were living in the past.

You say Abba is too trivial and frivolous, that in these troubled times we need more serious music... but falling in and out of love goes on regardless of anything else happening in geopolitics – so "trivial" as it may seem, this music is still relevant. There is certainly a place for protest songs, Bob Dylan's Joan Baez and the like, but that doesn't mean there is no place for Abba.

Stealing lilacs by Alice somebody... send that next time

Listening to “The Happiness in Your Eyes”, she should have wings and be in a tree with the other songbirds. She was so young when she recorded this song and Utan Dej... she was more the voice of a song bird, than a woman at that point in her life. I read something about a guy who listens to the song on the way to work every day – I can believe it! I skip over Golliwog, but then press repeat twice to go back and listen to it... I want to hear when she says “ahhh!” near the end.

“A Dream’s a Dream, a Song’s a Song”... the artist seems so unselfconscious at the end when she sings the “la, la, la” part. Even though I am all alone having my morning soak, I am outside and I wonder if the sound is carrying? Just in case I have to turn the volume down a little bit – wouldn’t the neighbors think I’m crazy if they heard this!?

It can be said that, “I Was so One Love” was her coming out... her pronouncement to the world that she had arrived on the scene. Does that mean that the last track on “Coloring Book” will prove to be her swan song... let’s hope not! Between, “I Was so One Love” and “Utan Dej”, she was saying “look out world!” like it had rarely been said before. If she had been a man, and I’m glad she wasn’t – she might have exceeded the likes of Elvis... in my opinion you have the talent do just that, but her inclination was to take care of her family.

It would be a thousand times more respectful to send flowers to the production company, and to camp out in a tent at the gates of Ekero. There might be one chance in a thousand that she would receive a fan... but that’s a hundred times better, then invading her privacy as has been done many times before.

Number 14 on Singlar Ocha should have its own page

In “Here for your Love” Aggie sounds like a wild woman, promiscuous even, but she didn’t write it... so what does that tell you?

The beginning of number 14 on singular ocha (the song before the interview) that needs to have its own page

Change Wifey to “the Robin”

I've joined the forum on the Abba site... you're allowed to include a thumbnail photograph of yourself – I had to thoroughly scour my Picasso files, to find an image of myself where I even remotely looked like a member of the human race. At this point in my life, and a picture of me looks like a before picture even if it is and after picture.

I'm listening to the song "Stay"... its pretty good song, but come on Ms. Fältskog... I think you're getting a little carried away here, acting a little too hard. The next song she's back on track, as "Once Bitten Twice Shy" is a lot more realistic!

People ask me if I get burned-out on this music and I thought of the following analogy – Abba music, especially Aggie music is like a piece of cake or an ice cream sundae... I love these desserts and as long as I don't have the more than two or three times a week I'm unlikely to get burned out on them. When I hear Abba music I am unlikely to get burned out on it unless I hear a particular song every day, and in actuality most of the songs I might hear once every week or two or three or four.

I was looking at an Atlas of the world and it had facts about each nation -- Swedish women live about eight years longer than American men... that means that a guy my age is both younger and older than the artist.

My birthday is coming up and this year I'll be more specific when my family asks me what do I want for my birthday? I want Abba albums and ur books, not the Beatles... Abba! I know it's the thought that counts and I appreciate anything you get me, but by getting the Beatles, you're not going to get me to forget about Abba.

I've been trying to be an Abba ambassador for months now... driving with my windows cracked and the music playing, hoping that somebody at the red light next to me hears the music and becomes intrigued. I have no idea if I've succeeded, but how can anyone, hear Frida sing, "So I began when you are arrived, the sight of proved to me I'm still alive" and be unaffected? I know... for those who are not Abba "afflicted", such words just bounce off their armor.

Darfur, Chad, Iraq, Sri Lanka and any other place where people are suffering and dying are what really matter... but that doesn't mean that simple love songs like Abba's are irrelevant. Even in the most dire

of circumstances, people fall in love... the sweet songs are indicative of that aspect of life wherever and whenever it occurs.

There are so many great songs for which there are no videos, what about, "The Way Old Friends do?"

Another Anthony Berdain episode that I love is when he was in Vietnam or Cambodia and eating "Squezzle" ... poor fellow was hesitant to eat it, and finally pulled a porcupine quill out of his mouth -- he said he was relieved to know what it was and it actually tasted good!

Youtube Anthony Burdain and Sweden see if it's there

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My God it has arrived! An autographed picture from Aggie... I'm in shock and disbelief! I set it down and go about opening the rest of the mail... my heart is beating a bit faster, but I'm not flipping out I'm mostly just very happy. At this point however I pick it up again and examine it more closely, it is a signature authentic it is blue and appears to be from a ballpoint pen. Unbelievable I say to myself it certainly doesn't look like it was produced by a stamp and I move the card back and forth in the light to see how the reflection on the signature appears. It's a real nice picture... yeh! Then I start thinking how I break the news to my wife... what will her reaction be? You never know about these things!

Although I've been griping about not having received an autographed picture, I realize that today May 8 is six weeks from the day that I mailed the birthday card to her... so actually it arrived in a timely manner and I was merely impatient. I must say the signature is beautiful, her hand must still be steady and strong... I put on my reading glasses pick up a magnifying glass and examine the signature even more closely I look to see if the ballpoint pen has invented the card, to me that would be real proof -- and then I start to think in it looks like the ink lays atop the picture maybe it is stamped on or produced by some printing process? Why am I being so analytical, critical and suspicious? Why am I looking this gift horse in the mouth? Why can't I just be happy and satisfied?

I wonder can I scan it and put it on my website... is that appropriate or would I be violating some kind of unspoken rule about such matters? I quickly decide I have to at least photograph it and the envelope came in... the stamp and the postmark are also keepsakes. Then at least it's been digitalized, just in case something "happens" to the autographed photo. I'm tempted momentarily to try and smear the blue ink... if it was signed in ball point pen, that would prove it's authenticity, but would ruin it at the same time. When I adjust the blinds to let the afternoon sun in and move the photo back and forth, it reflects appropriately and appears genuine... but I wonder, should I take it to a handwriting expert, who can forensically analyze the photo for authenticity? Once again, I have to tell myself to be reasonable, get real, to just be content to have his little souvenir... and to stop being so anal!

I also soon realize that I'm not special, I imagine that any fan would receive the same thing upon request, as long as they include a universal postal credit to cover the expense of the autographed photo being mailed back to them. It is I think a 4 x 6 inch card and it has sustained only a very minor crease, in its trip across the pond. Not that it matters, but Aggie may not even know I exist, the photo may have been part of a stack of similar ones that her secretary simply puts in an envelope and mails back the Aggie fan. Of course I'd like to think differently, I'd like to think that under the stamp, is a little bit of Aggie's DNA... I've heard of forensic scientists extracting DNA from under stamps, in the "apprehension" of certain "letter writers." Maybe there would be enough under the stamp for me to clone Aggie! Actually I'd probably be cloning her assistant... oh well!

There might be DNA on the stamp that I can clone... course is probably her secretary's! I even went so far as to smell the inside of the envelope... it smelled like an envelope – I don't know what I was expecting perfume perhaps? All I can tell from the postmark, is that it came from Stockholm least I think that's what it says... it's kind of hard to make it out. Hey! The picture doesn't have my name on it... it's not personal enough... actually I'm joking, very happy with the autographed photo and should not look this gift horse in the mouth!

The reaction so far have been interesting, I was surprised at how excited my daughter was for me – and surprised by my son's reaction as well. He's 23 and not an Abba fan... he said something about not realizing that you could really get autographed pictures like that. Then he went on to say something about maybe it's possible when the singers are no longer famous. I think he needs to be sent to a Swedish reeducation camp with his mother...

When my wife came home (she's the one that really matters), I tried to pre-empt any problems, by immediately informing her that I had received an autographed photo from Agnetha Fältskog, one of the singers from Abba. She seemed surprised, and said something like, "how did you get that?" I told her I

had sent the singer a birthday card and she asked me “how did you know where to send it to?” I mumbled something about I had googled “Agnetha Fältskog” and come up with an address of her company. That’s about as far as the conversation went... but later on I found out that my son had almost immediately called her and told his mom all about it. So she knew about it for our conversation!

As far as getting an autograph from the artists, I think it’s pretty cut and dry – you send your request in to her production company along with a “universal postal credit” for a few bucks, and somebody on her staff takes a postcard sized photo of Agnetha, from “Coloring Book” off of the stack, puts it in an envelope, cuts the return address from your envelope, tapes it on the front of their envelope and put it in the outgoing mail pile... at least that’s what I’m imagining happens.

I told my wife about the autographed photo of Aggie, but as far as I know she’s never opened the envelope even though it’s sitting right on top of our shared desk in plain sight.

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Fantasy in the hot tub should be in wing dings... as well as that line about “I want to hold your hand

Aggie, is the proverbial riddle wrapped in an enigma...

Listening to Utan Dej, I hear all kinds of instruments – a string section, guitar, piano... I guess this was all before synthesizers were widely used, there must have been an awful lot of work that went into making these albums.

Flight can be a round trip to Sweden or Switzerland, and I should be able to write "tell rooms in both countries if I see ABB in Sweden, or Fagorsta in Sweden, and Bystronic in Switzerland or somebody else like the

I’m listening to the opening track on “Coloring Book” and realize that when she recorded it she was about 53, which is about two years older than I am now. She sings, “these are the arms ... , these are the eyes that watched them walk away.” I guess I’m trying to make a connection that doesn’t exist, making that were only two years apart – but that’s not how space and time work, that would require a time warp “... and what use is sunshine if I’m crying, and my volunteers are mingled with the wine!”

“Go out with you, why not?” ... “Why did you use an English producer?- -- Why not!” She does seem to say that repeatedly... why not! “Past Present and Future”, the string section is beautiful and it makes me think she must be partial to strings. In fact does in her very first recording “I was so in Love”, begin with a violin solo? “Fool Am I” ... “tell me you love me, make me forgive you...” – these songs from “Coloring Book”, for the most part, are adult love songs.

If I make a semiannual pilgrimage to Sweden, will I lay flowers down at the gates of Ekero every year, hoping for some acknowledgment and go home disappointed and sad each time... time will tell? She is not a goddess... but she is the Oracle, the Angel of Ekero – right down to that beautiful round face and wonderful Fava bean shaped head.

“Sometimes When I’m Dreaming”, is playing and I’m thinking of the picture of Aggie with the author of Pippi Longstockings... is getting closer to that “grande dame” stage of life, but it still some years away. Will she pose some day some young chanteuse or writer at her feet... and what emotions would be evoked?

“Love Me with All of Your Heart”, the Spanish part of the song is “unda-bah!”

Listening to “SOS”, in Swedish, makes me think that that certainly must’ve been a “simpler time.”

I’m listening to Elva Kinnor and in the music allows my mind to wander, after all I can understand a word she saying, but I do know that Dom Harglom means “They Have Forgotten” and another that one of the other songs is “Thanks For A Wonderful Unusual Day” ... that’s really all you need to know when you listen to the songs.

When Aggie sings, “thank you for the music, for giving it to me...”, who is she thanking? When Bjorn wrote those lyrics, who was he thinking about? God, each other, the musicians and backup singers... Stig?

On track four of "Thank You for the Music" – disc four, Bjorn is singing, but I think the girls are doing backup and as usual a bang up job of it! It's in Swedish solid understand what they're saying, but I translated as "hey gambling man you're not feeling blue!"

this song and the next song, to go on the Bjorn pages.

"Slippin through my fingers" is playing and it's the first time I've heard it in a month... dang it -- I have an appointment in 10 minutes, I hope my eyes aren't red by then!. This would be a great song to play at my daughters graduation "open House" next week— it would go great with the slideshow of photos of her growing up.

"Just a Notion", one heck of a song – those girls were singing so fine! Certainly the girls knew they were hot... but I can't imagine they realize just how blistering they were. Of course not everybody would agree with that statement, a lot of people didn't think they were that cool... either you're snake bit or you're not.

Be sure I have an Abba a day keeps the doctor away on the home page during the holidays change it to have a very Abba Christmas and an Aggie new year

Aggie, is the proverbial riddle wrapped in an enigma...

Holy cow! This is the first – I'm listening to the radio and somebody called in and requested Abba!

Well, "Abba the Book" and "From Abba To Mamma Mia!", have been sitting on the coffee table for almost 6 months, I have yet to read them, but I keep renewing them from the library – surprisingly, no one else has put a hold on these books. Now comes the question of whether not leave them out there during my daughters graduation "open house" and if I do, should I put them on top of "The Beatles Unseen Archives?" ... since I want Abba to be seen, I probably will. One of these days I definitely want to read those books, there's bound to be some good material in them.

I don't want to present her with additional dilemmas or responsibilities, but we sure would like some news straight from the horse's mouth... some "heart to heart" stuff so to speak. I'm listening to "Dr. Dr." and for some reason it's making me think of, "heart to heart" stuff. We know so little about her, and so much at the same time... but most of what we know is relatively superficial. I can't blame her for that, but we do yearn for more information. In this song she is singing so matter-of-factly, but quite beautifully at the same time. She was so plump and juicy back in those days... sorry, make that ripe and succulent, oops – let's just say more or less in her prime back then – going through her "pussycat" phase. An angel, but on the other hand, she was not yet an Oracle.

Apparently, she is a hard gal to fool or to impress, is probably a gal who was courted/hit on from the time she was teenybopper till now. Someday in the future, if guys finally stop pursuing her, will she even care? "Without A Song And Dance What Are We?" – I guess when you get right down to it they are basically a song and dance act... and a darn good one at that!

It's interesting how we tend to "walk on eggshells" regarding the artist... I don't think it's like that with our own spouses.

Number four on "The Visitors" is an example to me anyway, of how wonderful the two girls' voices were together.

I'm not going to question Bjorn's masculinity... first of all he "landed" Agnetha, which was no small feat... secondly it must've taken guts to wear some of those crazy outfits he appeared on stage in!

Driving through Chicago's stop and go traffic, I have my windows partly down so I can be an Abba ambassador. "Like Old Friends do", is playing and I'm trying to give the surrounding cars a dose of it – unfortunately just about everybody has their windows up their air conditioning on and they're playing their own favorite tunes!

Do a mouse over for songs like "Just like That", Unless I Have Entire Pages for Them.

Have no quarter by Led Zeppelin as the music on rogue's gallery

Trampled under foot should also be somewhere or maybe on hot to yoga...

Another connection between zeppelin and Abba, is that they both had string sections from time to time... zeppelin in Kashmir and Aggie and many of her songs

I've got to find that photo of Aggie looking back over her shoulder, as that would be perfect for the immigrant song as would Chiciquita... (land of the ice and snow and all that

My guess based on a rudimentary understanding of human nature, is that the members of Abba still believe they have some work to do and some gunny in their sack.

Let's treat Aggie with dignity,,, I'm guessing that's what she wants and what she's always wanted. They broke the mold after making that one backspace, I will tell you that much!

Does she wonder if her fans will stick with their through thick and thin? Who knows, but I think there's an even higher probability that she hopes her friends and family will. "I can't believe those other guys... they hang around with that look in their eyes..." nothing profound there, the lyricist is just stating the obvious.

that's how it seems to work.

Aggie's fabulous figure, have a little snippet from her dancing in the woods from coloring book

When my old Abba Abba CDs wear out, I ceremoniously retire them like I would an American flag... well not quite, but I usually don't throw them away and try to find an alternative place for them, like in Sycamore Creek, where I can listen to them and still enjoy the songs that don't skip.

"The Happiness in Your Eyes"... is anything forever? A photograph, song, memory, gold, silver, the universe, God? I suppose it's all relative... I know that we are not forever, but we are made of molecules some of these other things are ether or spiritual.

I'm not so much exploring and analyzing Aggie's mind... although that's the one that people are interested in. Instead I'm exploring mine and that of other fans... it's therapeutic for me if nothing else.

I'm listening to "Little Man in a Bottle"... by Aggie -- and it warms up cockles of my heart to know that such a voice in persona existed if only briefly in the infinite space of time.

Use "mouse over" to insert more of the songs onto the website pages

Did you know that Benny Andersson was the "fifth Beatle?"... Just kidding!

Looking at the people on youtube who are celebrating Abba, I'm pleasantly surprised to see that most of them are quite young! Until recently I thought Abba fans were mostly old codgers - this is exciting!

When we visit Sweden, there are certain places related to Abba but I would like to visit -- but I don't expect to see or meet any of the members... heck I can't even get an autographed photo, even when I send the postage.

Is there a video to Led Zeppelin's "heartbreaker?"

Rumors abound, of Aggie partying in the South of France and possibly even flying there... maybe she's meeting up with Robert Plant or Anthony Bourgoins... are they unattached? Just kidding!

Burning my bridges page... also have "now you're messing with a son of a bitch" by Nazareth as a mouse over or something

My Abba CDs have worn out much faster than my other ones... I don't think it's rough treatment -- perhaps its planned obsolescence so they can sell more of them.

Merry-go-round with the Aggie and Frida should be on the website...2:50 into the song

keep working on famous figure flying the same from honey honey, the sailboat clip, ring ring and the cabaret dance from so long... new and improved Aggie and Frida, they're singing blew us away and their beauty knocked our socks off ... maybe finish up with her wailing out I've been waiting for you -- put Abba papers.com in several places -- have the part about "how can I answer that!" in several places -- have Frida saying "oh my God."

In 1956 at the age of five, and her first public performance, the elastic in Aggie's panties reportedly snapped and her underwear slipped to her knees. Even at that tender young age, she may have had too much booty for her clothes to comfortably contain!

Abba montage to the immigrant song, "Abba from the land of the ice and snow." Subtitles could include info on the relationship between the two bands. Use that clip from Thorson's montage of Aggie he running across the stage

Abbie montage to Gold dust woman by Fleetwood Mac... this way I can get advertising under Abba and Fleetwood Mac be sure to put out of papers.com on the video

Agee and Frida were hot on a yacht, and even though it was 30 years ago, but have you ever read Ben Franklin's "In Defense of Older Women?" My wife and I are often "Day to Day" -- sometimes I worry about her sending me down the road, and I'd be a liar if I said I've never considered kicking her to the curb... I don't think either one of us ever would do these things, but actions speak louder than words and we're often cast in adversarial roles. In the end (knock on wood) we always seem to decide, or realize -- that we were "meant for each other", or lease that no one else really "deserves" either one of us.

Empty flattery, normal flattery, adoration... is it a matter of degrees are a matter of perception. I think that to a considerable extent the interpretation and the definition is in the eye of the beholder. Are you that good at judging one's intent?

Good old Abba, good old Aggie... another thing is the beautiful clarity of the gals voices... I'm listening to "Merry go round" and to the girls doing that bang up job on the backup vocals. Little while later I'm listening to coloring book, and in "Love Me with All Your Heart", she belts out the lyrics like nobody's business! It's one crushing blow after another to my fragile psyche... I'm like that fish in the "Bass-a-matic", like a deer in the crosshairs! She is so dang girly... I mean such a woman. Another thing I like about "Love Me with All Your Heart", is that you can hear a bit of the acts and in the song -- some of the

other songs on this album it is nearly nonexistent and I like it! Attraction to the singer her voice etc. seems in my case to be based on a formula, here it is -- (accent plus diction plus pipes plus persona equals perfection) not your standard calculus, but that's kind of how it works.

Aggie and Frida on the boat - wouldn't you like to be a fly on that wall!

Change jaded, to "affected"

"I was in your arms thinking I belonged there"... my god Bjorn what a line! The same beautiful father being shaped heads, the exact same height (okay they probably both tropical little) and I think the same voice although my little chickadee will not sing from a since I made fun of her... hate was only one time!

I'm listening to "Waterloo" in English for the first time in about two months... I think it came out in 1974 a big year for Abba and a big year for me! Last out... that's a big part of what this attraction is all about. The next song on the CD is "Hasta manana"... talk about memories, nostalgia and corny stuff like that in -- wow! It's one of my favorite songs and I probably haven't heard it in two or three months. Bjorn was a very young man to be writing such great lyrics way back when... I supposed Spit was helping out and probably deserves an awful lot of credit for those early songs. Kurt Vonnegut once said "let my epitaph be, the only proof of God that I ever needed was music."

"The Day before You Came"... some of that should definitely be on U2 and the site, but not the whole song, I like the part when she's on the train and a few other parts.

The Aggie sing again petition

Abba's the music is peaceful, tranquil and sometimes, mistakingly described as elevator music. I will say that Abba music rarely exhibits anger and that is soothing to me on this day of the Virginia Tech massacre. At the same time Abba touches on universal themes, such as love, passion and breaking up... I suppose these things can be described as profound, although the group is frequently called trivial. Is instead I find Abba a rescue and respite from an all too often angry world. Although they have but a small cult following in the US, elsewhere around the world, they are still quite popular -- I think we are intrigued almost as much by their personalities and unusual appearances (both physically and in the way they dressed) as we are by the sound they created. They are everything from corny (little men with

bigheads), to classy (two statuesque beautiful women.) I don't know! They are unique, a bit strange, exotic... quite different than us because of their "Swedishness", while being quite similar to us at the same time. I'm guessing that in the future they will become even more popular, as people realize that being angry and aggressive doesn't always get you what you want... honey catches more than vinegar!

I think this Abba/Aggie business is just a phase that I went through... the problem now is do I maintain the site or to stop the whole darn thing? Since websites work best when linked to other websites as far as being noticed by the search engines and attracting visitors, I probably want to keep it going and keep working on it to attract people to it and any other site where I'm selling things, I should mention supplement sales on all of these sites and notes sales and book sales and anything else I'm selling as well.

Agnetha Fältskog

I hate to say it but when I see Christina's video "Candy Man That" I think to myself that's about as hot as anything Aggie ever did. It's in a different era and styles, but both gals are complete and utter Hottentots!

Abba still has a huge international following... and Aggie has a sizable cult following. I say cult following because she is considered almost mystical by some. Why the keen interest in her? Maybe it's the unique voice, looks and personality – maybe it's skillful media manipulation by her or her agents, or maybe only her hairdresser knows for sure. I don't know if it's accidental, faithful or contrived – all I know is that she sure has a hold on some of us.

I'm listening to Dr. Dr. and thinking to myself sound like a big succulent fruit... and I realize that is out of line, I don't think many people would like to be thought about it in those terms.. So I retract the statement which I really didn't mean in the first place. She probably doesn't like in the subject of such intense scrutiny, people studying her face, her body trying to discern her thoughts and motives. I don't think this intense interest is empty flattery, obsession, idol worship or ridicule – for most of us, it is instead a genuine interest bordering on concern at times because we've learned a little bit about what the artist has gone through. She's given a lot to her fans and we want to give something back, although I'm not sure what that could be... personally I'd like to buy more records are really aren't too many left.

The artist and her songs have stood the test of time, although some people questioned her character or sanity, very few of her fans anyway questioned her enormous talent. I apologize for the amateur psychoanalysis, it is not directed entirely at two, it's also directed at me and other fans so that we can get to the root of our compulsion.

I'm listening to "Wrap Your Arms around Me" and I'm thinking that old Mike Chapman deserves a heck of a lot of credit to... it's one hell of a song. Listening to Aggie's thing that song, I'm trying to comprehend what might have been going on inside her head... from what well to draw the inspiration for that performance? Although I can never comprehend her, I have been married for over 20 years and have a rudimentary understanding of my wife's mind... so at least I can contemplate the subject and try to reach some conclusions – flawed as they are certain to be. I wish I could go further into what I'm actually thinking, but someday my wife might read this – yow!

There must be a video of her somewhere of her singing Utan Dej... even if it's an old grainy black-and-white one that would be better than nothing.

As I add more "marginal" songs to the website, I ask myself what is a song? To me its words and music... to a singer there are probably many more aspects of technical and otherwise.

Funny all my abba related email correspondence with guys is in the realm of patting each other on the back, mutual support etc. as per our fixation – on the other hand, my email correspondence with the fairer sex re: abba related stuff, has often been to chastise me for some real or imagined injustice that I have committed, you know not giving proper credit for using a video, photo etc. it's just like life at home, I usually have one foot in the big house and one in the dog house - I can't do anything right!

I'm listening to "Does Your Mother Know", the part where the girls lips are just inches apart sharing a microphone singing in their very high voices... dang they were Hottentots! Believe me one of these days I really want to get around to writing about Frida Benny and Bjorn -- they are great artists and I would like to tell their story to, or at least record some thoughts and "amateur psychoanalysis." That's what I'm thinking now, as I listen to track four on disk four of "Thank You for the Music", with Bjorn singing lead... it sounds like the girls are singing some backup yah! For the next half hour I find myself whistling this tune - heck I probably should buy some Hootenany Singers, Hep Stars and Frida CDs!

I wouldn't be surprised if the artist would prefer to have a new generation of fans, but it's young people interested in her and she has quite a few of those -- she also has an even larger number from her own generation which I think is only natural. I'm listening to "Man" for the umpteenth time, but for only the second time in about a month... once again I'm wondering if she wrote the music, the lyrics or both? I suppose it really doesn't matter, but I'm curious because if she wrote the lyrics it seems to me that would give us just a little more insight into her personality. You see with this artist the clues are few and far between.... she could've been in the Garden of Eden!

Some of my interest in hosting this site, may be a reaction or an overreaction to the ridicule and lack of recognition that Abba receives over here.... and probably overcompensating on that account.

Number four from the visitors... "they blow their horns and march along."

Why this exercise in amateur psycho analysis of the artist and her fans? Why not, I'm just filling a niche and hopefully helping other fans understand why they are "obsessed", although that term is distasteful and powerfully intrigued may be more accurate. Meanwhile, I have in mind no disrespect or invasion of privacy vis a vis the artist.

Song or park or discotheque comes on and my palms raise skyward, this is more spiritual than the Easter sermon is likely to be. I just hope that this Easter morning it will not be the usual war rally sermon... surely he wouldn't do that Again, would he? My copy of Singlar Ocha is scratched and skipping... that's a gosh darn shame. One of these days I'll trade in my CD player for an iPod and possibly not have to worry about skipping any more. I'm listening too girly-wog and the Queen of Hearts is coming up – boo-yah!

The Queen of Hearts finally comes on and I fear the line "she does not intend to advocate", but I wonder if she already has?

I'm back from the cruise now, it is Easter morning the temperature is in the low 30s and I'm drinking my coffee in the hot tub listening to Singlar Ocha – simply beautiful, that's all I have to say. The pastor and his choir will be hard-pressed, to produce anything as beautiful as his music, yet I am listening to it alone and wouldn't be surprised if I'm the only one in North America listening to it at this moment.

good site lots of trivia

www.icethesite.com/agnetha.htm

good site lots of recent photos

Add more on Abba, less on Aggie so I seem less obsessed... an Abba a day keeps the doctor away. Ten miles to korpopol... the humming at the end is beautiful and sounds genuine... could she still do that? The voice may still be able to produce the sounds, but can the psyche produce the emotion necessary? After all the years, the miles and the "experiences", does she feel too different about life to sing in that manner? She sang them with what seemed like great feeling, could she do that and still mean it? I suppose she's changed too much to say "fundmere!", like she does in the duet. I think you have to be a 20 something-year-old who has yet to been knocked around and taking advantage of the singing was a joyous innocence, either that or one heck of an actor/performer.

Funny, in the next life I'd have to stand in line too... if you know what I mean.

With so many great photos and videos, the artist has become an immortal of sorts, certainly the whole group is one of Sweden's national treasures.

Why do I like Dancing Queen now, considering that when it came out I considered it pure drivel... I suppose it's because now I have an appreciation for the group and it brings back fond memories - not to mention that now I've seen the video and the gals were red-hot!

Before going on a cruise, I should make sure that I have Utan Dej and some of the other songs on my computer, if not I'll wish that I did -- otherwise I will just enjoy them that much more when I get home... that's what happened after my last trip.

Is it a vicious circle or a catch 22, that artists and the producers of fan sites hardly ever meet. There are too many fan site producers for the artists to meet and they may think we're crazy anyway. Are the

artists, flattered or flabbergasted that “normal” adults with jobs and responsibilities would spend so many hours producing these sites?

Leaving on a cruise tomorrow and won't hear this music for a while... listening to “The Happiness in your Eyes” and admittedly am raising my hands to the sky... it's ironic that one of the prettiest singers and greatest voices of all times has not had such happiness in her eyes... the other thing that bugs me is that she couldn't get arrested over here... I'm probably the only one on this continent hearing this song today. Mean, while thousands of other “lesser” songs that some of us consider “lesser” are being heard by millions. Meanwhile the hot tub is repaired after I installed a \$ 230 heater that it may not have even needed. The stars are bright this morning and there are far more than usual for this considering what time of the morning morning it is and the level of “light pollution” we have around here.

That humming near the end of 10 miles to Kilopomo is pretty cool... yah?

I'm not trying to be profound, because I'm not... but this group is a metaphor for beauty, serenity and all that stuff – for me anyway.

The song after JC superstar on singular ocha, make sure I have it on site... the next one after that... the duet, he says Undabah... so check spelling... then the next song, it should be on the site too

“Should I laugh or Cry” put on site

Make sure I've got Aggies famous figure on the site.

“they blow their horns and march along... they drum their thumbs and look so strong... you'd think that nothing in the world was wrong...

“Hey, why did the radio just start in your car”, my helper asked as we unloaded the trailer... “No, it's been on”, I replied. Almost immediately I could have kicked myself, I should have said, “It's the CD player changing songs.” That might have led to me being able to answer his next question about who

the singer was, with the name "Agnetha Fältskog."."" , which I'd like to say out loud to someone... I keep screwing up, but I'm learning! One of these days, I'll turn someone else on to this music.

Happiness in your Eyes is playing... that such a shiny little star shot across the sky, illuminating the heavens momentarily is good enough for me... there was not just happiness in your eyes... meanwhile, I watch as the last stars of the morning flicker out in the morning sky

You can't expect Aggie to be the same old gal she used to be... after all she's a granny now. I've heard anthropologists explain that grannies have a very useful purpose in human society... and that's probably why women live longer than men... apparently we don't contribute much in our old age! The biological imperative of granny's is to help the next generation survive... apparently us old codgers are still just in it for ourselves. In both cases, I'd suggest we're trying to ensure that our genes keep swimming in the pool. All the so called unselfish behavior of some people and selfish behavior of others is, simply how we try to keep our DNA from becoming extinct... but I digress.

An Abba (song) a day, keeps the blues away.

I imagine parallels... sisters of the same names, birthdays that are close to hers, her first performance in 1956, my kids are also five years apart, she and my wife remind me of each other... etc. I know I'm reaching... but heck, it's what folks do... eh?

The artist? Well, the phrase "a piece of work" comes to mind... in a positive way.

I've switched to "Level I" brand vodka... it's from Sweden you know.... and just as good as Grey Goose!

Meeting certain people may be impossible in this lifetime... but maybe, just maybe it will be possible in the next...

The "Secret", Christiane Northrup, Bio-identical hormones, nutraceuticals, glycolthyates, kavince amino acid for sleeping,

A lot of this stuff is probably in the news in Sweden too... of course it hits the coasts here first, but eventually makes it out here to IN. By then, it's usually been vetted and often, proven or debunked. Running dangerously low on Abba and Aggie songs... is there anything you can suggest or recommend?

Weather is getting better by the week... looking forward to the Bier Garten to open up, wife and I like to go there, drink a little beer, dance and watch the other folks. We also are finding that it's nice to go to Barnes and Noble bookstore, sip coffee and read, instead of spending both weekend nights out on the town.

Here's an email I received:

Subject: Agnetha Petition

Date: 3/26/2007 5:09:22 P.M. Eastern Standard Time

From: shadell6667@msn.com

To: kw@abbapapers.com

Sent from the Internet (Details)

Dearest Agnetha,

I hereby add my name to the petition drive aimed at encouraging you to return to the recording studio. Since your solo career began, you have blessed us with dozens of outstanding songs and video performances. We are very eager to hear and see more of you. Regardless of whether you choose to perform compositions of your own or interpret the work of others, past or present, you have the magic touch, Agnetha. You make every song your own and spin it into pure gold.

Your fans are also yearning for the manufacture and release by a legitimate studio of a comprehensive solo career retrospective DVD that would include all of your original studio-produced music videos as well as TV specials, documentaries, guest appearances, live performance clips, interviews, etc. Listening to your angelic voice is wonderful, but watching you perform is heavenly!

Agnetha, you are adored by millions of people around the world. You have fans of all ages. If it still brings you pleasure to express yourself through song, please share yourself with us again. You bring us tremendous joy! We will never tire of you! Please allow us to dance with you again and to cry with you again, and to once again experience the greatness of your talent and the goodness of your heart.

We cherish you, dearest Agnetha!

Tom Anderson

Florida, USA

Famous Caboose

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MLguzSn8Pek>http://images.google.com/imgres?imgurl=http://www.rafhem.com/images/Agnetha/omtaarar.jpg&imgrefurl=http://www.rafhem.com/AgnethaFältskogNew.htm&h=496&w=482&sz=54&hl=en&start=1&tbnid=km0gz8l_gQLyvM:&tbnh=130&tbnw=126&prev=/images%3Fq%3DOm%2Bt%25C3%25A5rar%2Bvore%2Bguld%2Bagnetha%26snum%3D10%26hl%3Den%26ie%3DUTF-8%26oe%3DISO-8859-1%26safe%3Doff

GREAT STUFF FROM RAFFEM – LOOKS LIKE IF MIGHT BE COPIES FROM LINER NOTES

```
<object width="425" height="350"> <param name="movie"
value="http://www.youtube.com/v/MLguzSn8Pek"> </param> <embed
src="http://www.youtube.com/v/MLguzSn8Pek" type="application/x-shockwave-flash" width="425"
height="350"> </embed> </object>
```

What's the best format to upload for high quality?

We recommend the following settings:

- MPEG4 (Divx, Xvid) format
- 320x240 resolution
- MP3 audio
- 30 frames per second

<http://koti.mbnet.fi/~abba/agnetha.htm>

a lot of liner notes etc. for easy cut and paste... (don't plagerise)

Raffem time line etc.

<http://images.google.com/imgres?imgurl=http://www.raffem.com/images/Agnetha/ensaang.jpg&imgrefurl=http://www.raffem.com/AgnethaFältskogNew.htm&h=471&w=471&sz=49&hl=en&start=1&tbnid=Zyp02nKakTPzeM:&tbnh=129&tbnw=129&prev=/images%3Fq%3D%2522En%2Bs%25C3%25A5ng%2Boc h%2Ben%2Bsaga%2B%2522%2Bagnetha%26gbv%3D2%26svnum%3D10%26hl%3Den%26ie%3DUTF-8%26oe%3DISO-8859-1%26safe%3Doff>

http://travel.discovery.com/fansites/bourdain/journals/sweden/sweden_04.html

Hi Johnny,

Thanks for your reply and the suggestion that, "the link would open an additional window so that people are not led away from your place when clicking on it." I'm using MS Front Page but don't know how to program that. I got most of the other translations from

Automation, Press and Tooling, AP&T AB

Industrigatan 5

SE-514 32 Tranemo

Sweden

Phone +46 325 66 18 00

Fax +46 325 66 18 88

E-mail info@apt.se

Contact:

Per Josefsson, Marketing Director

www.agnetha.netper.josefsson@apt.se, I didn't think to credit that site, but will put that on me list of things to do as soon as possible. I also have a translation from a ex-pat Swede that I haven't posted yet, it's for the song Aggies singing at the beginning of

ABB

ALBUM COVERS

http://images.google.com/imgres?imgurl=http://www.raffem.com/images/Agnetha/edman.jpg&imgrefurl=http://www.raffem.com/AgnethaMusic.htm&h=588&w=585&sz=109&hl=en&start=6&tbnid=_hCAmIsTuyWdnM:&tbnh=135&tbnw=134&prev=/images%3Fq%3DSjung%2Bdenna%2Bs%25C3%25A5ng%26svnum%3D10%26hl%3Den%26lr%3D%26ie%3DUTF-8%26oe%3DISO-8859-1

Break videos down; abba, solo etc.; Swedish, English?

<http://images.google.com/imgres?imgurl=http://www.raffem.com/images/Abba3/dqsverige.jpg&imgrefurl=http://www.raffem.com/Arrival2.htm&h=604&w=598&sz=58&hl=en&start=15&tbnid=S7pJl-grZmOP8M:&tbnh=135&tbnw=134&prev=/images%3Fq%3D%2522That%2527s%2BMe%2522%2Babba%26ndsp%3D20%26svnum%3D10%26hl%3Den%26lr%3D%26ie%3DUTF-8%26oe%3DISO-8859-1%26safe%3Doff%26sa%3DN>

lots of good pics etc.

<http://www.swedishcharts.com/showitem.asp?key=256241&cat=s>

SHOWS WHERE THE SONGS WERE ON THE CHARTS

<http://www.swedishcharts.com/showinterpret.asp?interpret=Agnetha+F%E4ltskog>

IMPORTANT PAGE SHOWING ALBUM COVERS OF SINGLES ETC. AND WHERE THEY WERE ON THE CHARTS

<http://uniqueabba.blogspotwww.youtube.com/watch?v=pciSBtFHX0w>

abbadiago's site, with DVD's for sale (youtube)

Naron Vacker from 1971 she was still wet behind the ears but oh so sweet!

After a five-day trip to New York, I haven't heard any Aggie or Abba during that time, now that I'm home and listening to song and featherbed tilbaka... that old feeling is coming back. I'm also listening to "Slipping through My Fingers" and it's knocking my socks off too... I wish there were videos to both of these songs. "That odd melancholy feeling I can't deny"... amends and lots of us have felt that regarding our children... "places I had planned for us to go." A little while later I'm listening to "Fool Am I"... a tear out of the doctordoctorduct is like a cat out of the bag... impossible to put it back.

In a nutshell, she seems like an interesting character.

You know your special when your first name has three syllables like you know who... but I just have to abbreviate it.

Considering Frida's beautiful figure, I can only imagine what she was thinking during the Australian press conference and the scene in the hotel room from the video. Later on in private I can picture her asking Danny... "what do you think of my bottom?"

I love that "endearing" chitchat four minutes into Abba undeleted... surely they knew they were being recorded and they must have been laying it on a little thicker than usual – yah?

I agree that not all the songs by Abba are great, but I doubt if all your dishes turn out great either Tony.

Perhaps it was the combination of the higher voice and the larger mouth that allowed tons of sound to come out of Aggie's mouth.. I hear "Ring, Ring" in Spanish then Honey, Honey" and it occurs to me that this is an accident of birth random DNA coming together creating a one in a million voice.

Put "The Way Old Friends Do" on the site... it's a beautiful song and the girls sound like good friends when they sing it... is there a video?

My love of Abba music has closely paralleled my love for guacamole and chips... I don't know if there's a connection point there. Meanwhile, my wife tells me that she stopped taking progesterone several months ago, so I can no longer attribute either to progesterone poisoning.

Current number one fantasy? Well, if I don't include Nicole Kidman in "Dead Calm" ... it would be the one about three people in a hot tub, my wife, me and one more... just be lounging, no need for any hanky panky – can't a guy dream?

The story of Aggie Fältskog is fascinating to her fans... but we're already bewitched by that voice and persona... for those who aren't, it's unlikely to be fascinating at all.

The lines have always been there... with a face that expressive, how couldn't they? Diehard fans noticed them years ago and the use of soft focus lenses, has always been neither here nor there for us... it's just not a big deal.

Aggie Fältskog... the iconic member of Abba, the voice and the face that is most associated with this great band. Unfortunately, Abba never spend enough time "stateside" to become a mega groups over here... other than during their one tour, they couldn't get arrested on this side of the pond.

Despite the ups and downs in her life, it must be comforting for the artist to know that thousands of people love her unconditionally... although she probably wonders if that would be through thick and thin... I'm listening to Jesus Christ superstar.

I liked that silly beat on "Doctor, Doctor" and would like to see a video of Aggie performing at... doing a little dance, or just her head bopping up and up and down to the beat.

In English it's "wonderful", meaning full of wonder. In Swedish, I think it's "undabah" ... does that mean full of "unda?"

Put that part from Abba undeleted where she says "Agnetha" in the deep voice on youtube and then on papers... same with the "banter later on."

Credit Felpin for probably coining "Aggie", at least that's where I heard it.

I burnt a brand new "Stand Alone" CD and it still skipped... maybe it's this cheap Hyundai CD player.

I've switched from Grey Goose to Level One ... heck, why not support a Swedish vodka.

Many of these songs from the 60's, that were instant classics, (Dillon, Baez, the Beatles), well now some of them can be seen for the psycho-bable they are, at least, in many cases they are not nearly as profound as we thought. Without pretense or high falutaness, Abba simply went about the task of making beautiful, un-pretentious music.

I'd like to say I like this music because it's soft and peaceful and I'm not angry anymore. Never have been for the most part, but I also don't want to encourage that emotion and a lot of music tends to do that...

Rod Stewart "Young hearts be free tonight" the theme recurs every generation, but each new one only wants to hear it from their contemporaries... they're determined to reinvent the wheel, we always think that our generation is unique.

Start burning or saving aggie videos since youtubes being sued.

Tony... thanks for informing me that my taste in music stinks... that's been apparent since grade school when I thought the Monkeys were better than the Beatles. I "reformed" when my classmates informed me how wrong I was... so now, who should I be listening to in order to have good taste? On the other hand... I know what I like!

"They blow their horns and march along..." – The Visitors.

I'm listening to "Under Attack" and she's like butter... pure creamery butter.

I'm listening to "White Sombrero" and to some other songs where Frida sings the lead. I think that's Aggie singing backup in every chance he gets, she still trying to steal the show. "You never tame me", the girls saying... and it sounds like Aggie is singing loudest. While Frida may have been tempered though not tamed, by the circumstances of her life, Aggie may have had it a little easier, in any case this seems to be totally untamed by man. He was never tempered but perhaps was annealed into an even harder sharper point.

I had a chance to say Agnetha Falkskog, the other day when my helper asked "what music is that playing?", as we were loading my truck. Like a dummy I played coy and said "just some foreign music"... "yeah, but who is it?", he persisted. "Her name's kind of hard to say", I answered, later on I could kick myself for blowing that opportunity.

I think my wife would sound a little bit like Aggie, but she refuses to sing in front of me.

People make fun of Abba for songs like "Treat Him Well He Is Your Brother", but afford; Dylan, Baez and others great respect for their "profound" and PC songs with similar messages. At the was capable of such progressive songs, but they weren't stuck on that genre, they just visited it. Dylan etc., also were not stuck on their genre, as they had love songs but not of the pop variety. Apparently you are a "greater" artist if you are a bit morose and dress down, instead of projecting a more upbeat image and dress to garner attention.

Christine Aguilera's "Candy Man" is one of the hottest videos I've seen in a long time.

If I am an obsessed Aggie fan, it is not without precedent... I don't know if that's good or bad, unfortunately I'm not original. I suppose this obsession fills a niche in my psyche... of course I'm doing it for myself more than for anyone else -- why not! You might tell me that that niche should be filled by somebody else, namely my wife... all I can say is "just be the way you are."

Stand By My Side a song by Aggie from STARS & SCHLAGER: AGNETHA FÄLTSKOG GERMANY

MC Karussell 839 635-4?

Keep track of the Swedish youtubers, they may know where Aggie's house is

Listening to "Thank you for the Music", when she say's "uh huh", she sounds like a big sister... and just look at her in the old photos with little Mona... she's a big sis to the max, including the personality traits that go along with being "the first born" of a family.

Sell laser rept to bystonic... in Sweden

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It just occurred to me that not a single Abba/Aggie song has brought out much emotion in me in about a month... that's too bad. I'm still enjoying them, but becoming jaded all the same. I don't suppose they might get back together for us... I'm kidding, that probably would be a monumental disappointment for those of us who love their music.

Aggie, if you're wondering why your fans are so intrigued... it's because of some of the things you've done... consciously or not. It's the persona that you and/or your people have presented to us... calculatedly or not.

One of these days, it will be accurate to describe her as a "grand dame", and she can appear in photos like the one she was in with the author of Pippy Longstockings... it's not yet that time.

Why would Aggie record again? The problem is, she can't think of as many good reasons "to" record, as reasons "not to" record... oh well!

Sometimes Aggie's voice sounds like a wounded lamb, I'm listening to "Ring, Ring" in Spanish and like it fine. It brings out the paternal instinct in me... she's a soprano you know. The gang all knows it... I'm infatuated with Aggie's voice be it in Swedish, English, German, Spanish or French. The only one that may not know it is my wife, friends and family... why should I mention it, when it will only cause us all... how do you say it, "agida."

Bjorn might have the nicest teeth of the group, I think they're the straightest anyway... I'm watching "What's the Name of the Game."

My copy of the CD thank you for the music disc four, has been riding around in the car for too long and several tracks are damaged. But unfortunately when it's time for "Thank You for the Music", the song is too messed up to listen to. This is a minor shame only, because now when I hear it next I will enjoy it even more.

I don't really expect to ever meet Aggie, but one never knows does one?

Just out of curiosity Tony... if it's not too personal, what kind of music do you like?

I don't know what the heck Aggie's singing or saying, and I'm not very good at foreign languages, so I'll probably never figure it out... for the most part I like it that way. But every once in awhile like now, as I listen to track 10 on Singlar Ocha, I'd like to know what she's saying.

What wonderful answers she gives to her interviewers, like ... "how many close friends can a person have... only a few in a lifetime." Course it's obvious common sense, but it's also just a little bit profound -- way to go Aggie-pooh!

For years I was almost entirely a fan of hard rock music... you didn't like that either!

The gal on the radio said "well, when all is said and done"... does she even know that this is the title of an Abba song? I doubt it!

Rogues gallery... Anthony Bourdain... I think that he proudly proclaims that he hates Abba and states that people who like Abba have terrible taste... well at least he's not saying Abba should be drawn and quartered. On the other hand, I wonder if his work will be around as long as theirs? I have to admit that I'm not a connoisseur of music, so my opinion is not an expert one, but just as Tony knows what he hates, we know what we like! Power to the people, let the experts take a hike... My wife would probably agree with Tony, although kind soul that she is, her words might be gentler... although she is the one who said "I Was So in Love", made her want to bang her head against a wall, I just can't understand her sometimes.

Tony's actually pretty matter of fact about the whole thing, it's really not such an earth shattering subject anyway and he approaches the subject with humor, so sorry Mr. Bourdain, I can not assign you

full blown rogue status... perhaps you'll up the ante? I'm the one harping on it and he's a popular TV personality with many thousands of fans and lots of other things on his mind, so keep on making your show sir – you're doing a good job of entertaining and informing the masses.

It's not that someone "declared" Abba to be uncool, it's that American culture almost demands it to be that way... I could speculate (endlessly perhaps) on why they didn't catch on as much here as across the pond or down under, but what's the use? I'm here painting a rental house and the local rock station is playing all kinds of "classic" rock from the 70s and 80s, but of course there's no Abba...! They'd probably have a good laugh, if I called in and requested some. I think music has to take itself more seriously than Abba did, to be popular here. Listening to the classic rock on the local station, Stones, Zeppelin, Alman Bros., Deep Purple, Rush, etc., etc. ... the music is considered "profound" my many, while Abba is considered "frivolous."

I beg to differ with the assertion that Abba music is frivolous and think the band's lyrics touch on as many universal themes as the rest of the "boys"... they just had a sharp edge, while Bjorn and Benny didn't. They weren't as "tough" as the head bangers made themselves out to be, but in reality, they probably all would come out equal if they arm wrestled or duked it out. Abba didn't claim profoundanuity as the rest of the rockers sometimes did, but they actually may go down in the annals as being the ones that were – this because they truly were dealing with love between men and women who were married or living together, while the narcissic rockers were simply "scoring"... which in retrospect, that's about as vain and empty as you can get.

These tough guy rockers are mostly from comfortable backgrounds, as I believe the Bjorn, Benny and Aggie were, but few of them can claim to have dealt with the things Frida had to, even though she may have been very young at the time. Abba, just didn't worship at the golden Calf called Hollywood, they wouldn't make the rounds endlessly, due to concern for their families... at least Aggie wouldn't.

Anthony old fellow, your pontifications are no more profound than Bjorn or anyone else's, so keep up the good work and please continue not taking yourself too seriously... you don't do you?

I don't want to call the rouges gallery "Abba haters", they generally don't take the subject that seriously. I was also a detractor for years, although I never would have even given the group a moments thought... not until I re-heard Waterloo at the age of 49. It's a little strange that it was the two guys from Abba that had the long marriages... the gals were less lucky in love... what gives?

I finally listened to “Back in Santa Rose” in it’s entirety and was hoping there’d be some “candy” in it, like in “Merry Go Round”, where the girls are singing in the back ground... unfortunately it wasn’t to be... it’s just an okay song, at best.

I like the way Benny sings... he’s not the best lip syncher and doesn’t get into it the way the girls or even Bjorn does. He usually doesn’t open his mouth very wide although there are a few exceptions... he’s a great musician, but not, I suppose, famous for his voice.

I wonder how I’d respond to Aggie if her hair was brown... I think it may have turned from brown to blond when she became an adolescent, isn’t that the usual pattern? Unlike seals, whose pups are blond but change to brown as they mature – people like that “youthful” look so much that we’ve bottled it.

SOS, the video – they’re standing in what appears to be a rock field of some kind... where’s Aggie’s other leg?

I don’t want to be too thin skinned about the rogues...

You want privacy and God bless you, it seems that you’re achieving it... but you made all those great videos and that’s what people see, and people tend to believe what they see, so that’s who we believe you are. Only public appearances, or photo/video releases will convince us otherwise... at least us “not so bright” ones.

“Mother said I was a dancer before I could walk”... Aggie can say that, but most of us can’t – some of us were just slugs on rugs.

The video, “Waterloo”, from “Abba Gold”, is still one of my favorites. The competition between the girls, their interaction, competition and their sheer beauty. Frida and Aggie are looking at each other... and you can see the rivalry and the powerful performance it makes possible, as the synergy of the two

gals trying to make their mark and not be out done, makes for a command performance, if there ever was one!

Rogues gallery... I'm not trying to convert Abba detractors, I was once a troglodyte too and couldn't be converted by force, it took whatever it took for me to "see the light." In my case, maybe it was my wife's use of progesterone and my accidental exposure.

As hot as Frida is, I'd expect her to get 100% of my attention... I can't quite explain why she doesn't. Even her accent and voice is similar to Aggie's... I don't know what happened... snake bite I suppose. Funny thing, Aggie's hair styles never become outdated... well most of them don't... just look at the video from "Click Track."

3 1/2 minutes through four minutes and 20 seconds into undeleted, I'm hearing more of that marvelous chitchat than ever before, I guess it's because I have the volume turned up higher.

If you want to see the full range of Aggie's expressive eyes, just watch "give me give me give me A Man after Midnight" - particularly near the end of the song.

The unfortunate thing for her fans is that she doesn't need more friends... like she said, how can a person have more than a few very good friends? Not to mention the natural suspicion she must have with strangers like us, after all I think she's been burned a time or two.

Change that religious part in Abba papers from specifics, to I stated my beliefs in a nutshell

Wishing that Aggie would make more music is about like wishing that Clint Eastwood could still make westerns like he used to... spaghetti. I am watching a movie about Mount Everest, and they say the Sherpas believed that a goddess lived a top its snowy summit... funny how this makes me think about the Misty Isle of Ekerö.

I'm listening to Roxette's song "She's got the look" and I think, the song could have been written about the Aggster... after all, she's got the look! "Moving like a hammer!" It's actually a good thing that Aggie didn't gyrate as much as the singers do today... either she'd come apart, or we would. If she wasn't just a bit understated we'd have been even more "devastated", she was being kind to us by "toning it down" a bit.

I like Roxette's Swedish accent too, but it's just not quite as "Swedish" in my opinion... having come along ten years after Aggie, and maybe being from a different city or background, she may have been influenced by the Anglo American music scene a bit more... a bit too much I think. It's just that gosh darn voice! Me and the rest of the fans are just bewitched by this Swedish version of Glenda the good witch of the North.

Now that I think about it, Roxette helped me segue into Abba... a little over a year ago, somebody did a cover of Roxette's song...? I burned that CD and my daughter and I would listen to that in the car as I drove her to school, it wasn't long after that that I heard Waterloo and made the connection. Roxette's song "She Is a Little Bit Dangerous", could also be about Aggie – after all she was a "concealed attraction." Aggie was married until she was 29 or 30, so despite her obvious sex appeal, she couldn't be as truly dangerous as nature intended... and she sure as heck had the "look." (Insert that picture of her glancing over her shoulder here) I think that Frida has met with or possibly even performed with Fredrickson the female lead singer of Roxette.

Interestingly in the song "Under Attack", the girls don't dance, they walk. I suppose he wouldn't be dancing if you're under attack now would you.

Now that I've listened to "Two for the Price of One", the last line of the song has finally registered with me, "when you meet my mother..." well now it makes sense, I guess I'm just not a very good listener.

I don't expect to have a personal meeting with the artist, but it would be cool to get close enough and personal enough to wave to her and have her wave back and to make individual eye contact... that would be cool! I would smile at her and maybe, just maybe she would smile back. Oh well if not in this life, maybe in the next... anyway, pretty happy fellow, my wife is put up with me and vice versa for almost 25 years... how much more can I ask for?

Eventually I hope that both smoking cigars and listening to Abba/Aggie, will become optional not mandatory... no longer an addiction!

I'm listening to track four on "The Visitors" and love the way Aggie says, "in the winter night." There is that wonderful accent again... I like Frida and Fredericks accents, but there's just something a little different about Aggies.

I don't think Swedish men are taken as seriously as they deserve to be either, from that boxer who knocked out Floyd Patterson in their first fight, to Magnus Samuelson, the strongman to; ABB, Volvo and Saab engineers, the Swedes are a formidable nationality.

When I said I'd like to see a video of Aggie flying off into a jealous rage... I'm not being mean – I think it just proves that she human!

Two mornings in a row I've listened to Roxette instead of Aggie or Abba... and wouldn't say that constitutes a trend, but it might mean something. I guess it doesn't mean much, because almost immediately I'm wishing that it was Aggie singing "She's Got the Look", or a least singing the backup—because obviously this song is about her ... "biting on a hair brush, swaying through the band, hitting like a hammer... she's got the look." Yes, indeed, the Queen of hearts has got "the look!"

And it occurs to me that Roxette followed an Abba's footsteps as far as their songwriting in the pop genre. I think the album cover to Roxette's greatest hits, mentions that Roxette had more top 10 hits in America than Abba. They seem to follow a similar songwriting formula... grab hold of a cliché or catchy phrase and mold it into a song, they did this with "She's Got the Look", "Dangerous", "Dress for Success", and other hit songs. Maybe that's a Swedish way of cracking the Anglo-American marketplace.

"Happy New Years" is playing and I realize that the song is 28 years old... but in relative terms that's not a long time ago, it's only the blink of an eye – so don't feel bad about being nostalgic for music from the past.

Have you noticed that in the video to "I do I do I do", there is steam coming from Aggie's mouth... the studio must have been cold that day – after all it was Polar Studios!

Correct Frida to Frida

In the video for the song, "On and on and on", the girls are flat out getting down and I can almost smell sweet perspiration!... At the end, they're even holding towels and mopping their brows etc. Red hot women are exquisitely designed to turn us on!

You have to be a bit of a detective, when trying to figure Agnetha out... actually it's impossible to get it just right. Although there are videos, interviews, CDs and books – they're still not all that much to go on that hasn't been "put out there", in a calculated manner... to write about the artist you have to have an "in", or an imagination.

figure out Windows movie maker, get those clips from the beginning of "So Long", "Dancing Queen", or wherever it was, but the girls erupt upon the opening notes of a song.

The songs that my wife says make her want to bang her head against the wall, are almost crippling and their effect on me... well maybe not anymore, but I still enjoy the heck out of them. I'm thinking of songs like "I Was so in Love" and "With Every Beat of Your Heart."

Be sure to get rid of any references to things like jumping off cliffs

Maybe Aggie could use some help shoveling the snow... I'm sure there are lots of us fellows who volunteer... tired out backs and all.

Who sang "I Don't Know How to Love Him", from the English production of "Jesus Christ Superstar?" It was a powerful performance, and I would like to hear it next to Agnetha's version of it in Swedish.

We have the record of Agnetha's music from the; early solo period, the Schlager period, Abba period, later solo period, right up to Colouring Book, but what we don't have, is what fell through the cracks along the way, what came before her early solo career and what may come in the future...

"Seems like everybody in this town has a plan, kind of like Nashville with a tan"... Uncle Cracker?

How is it that Winston Churchill described Russia? I think he said the country was like a riddle wrapped in an enigma... one could describe our favorite singer that way too and add mystery to the equation as well.... "Wrap Your Arms around Me" is playing softly. She is breathing heavy and the translation of what she's saying in Swedish is, "you're the only one, you're the only one."

Obsession, obsmession... let's just call it a midlife crisis and leave it at that. Release something Aggie -- maybe songs from the Cambers, or something new, whatever it is you make a lot of people happy!

Around here we go through phrases in phases, for a while it was "HAI!", which I think is Japanese for yes... currently it's "yah", which I think is Swedish for the same word.

Those really early songs that she wrote herself like "I Was so in Love" and "Utan Dej", were so personal... maybe too personal, as she seemed to get away from that later on and let others write her lyrics. You almost have to be young and "naïve" to expose yourself that much. Spirit, talent, ambition, work ethic, pride... what is it that motivated this group?

I'm thinking of that old video from the documentaries, of Aggie wearing what to me looks like gay "Candy striper" dress... cute... very cute! She already had her trademark mannerisms down which I could detect in that very short clip... the quick nod of the head, a great big smile -- already she was entirely stealing the show!

There's a lot of talk about inner beauty both among young folks and old folks... I wonder which group takes that concept more seriously?

Listening to number five on Tio Armed, brings me back to a thought I haven't had for a long time -- when I first started listening to Aggie, it reminded me of Marlena Dietrich singing in the old movies and once again it does. Meanwhile my homemade frozen margarita is giving me a one heck of a brain freeze, as per usual I'm drinking it too fast.

I think Aggie said that if she had to do it all over again she probably wouldn't... but then what would she do -- very a banker like Harry in the song?

Add to that comment about the child picture of Aggie with her little sister, in addition to having Aggie eyes, she already had the beginnings of some nice looking legs... notice a slender ankles and calves.

I like how she dances in "I Can't Shake Loose"... it's low key and a bit jerky at times, but awfully sexy as far as I'm concerned. I'll take that over the gyroscopic, gymnastic dancing many of the female performers do today... it seems like they're trying a little too hard! Actually Aggie was probably imitating the singers and dancers she had seen Connie Francis, Dusty Springfield, Diana Ross...

"Stay, I want you to stay...", when she sings that line in the song "Stay", I used to think she was overdoing it... but now I'm starting to like it.

Those pipes! Are there any Otolaryngologists out there who can analyze that neck? If so I'll bet they'd tell us she's unique.

Little Aggie Fältskog, what a Dreamboat!

I should be much more careful about what I say because anything I say can and will be used against me in a court of law, or in our own little home court. For example anything I say related to my taste for Abba especially as it relates to my "midlife crisis, it is likely only to be used against me and lead to other more troublesome questions. Any "improper admissions" on my part related to the above, would only give my dear wife the home court advantage and spell "the doghouse" for me.

I'm watching the Heat is On, and thinking about how she has danced over the years. Various videos come to mind such as So Long and Dancing Queen, but the one I feel like watching is a video from Coloring Book, where the 50 some odd year old Aggie, enveloped in a lacy shawl dances in the woods... that scene deserves a second look.

On listening to "Man"... oh Agnetha... what a dandy! The preceding comment has not been approved, certified, or cleared by the censors—so please disregard it. At this point in her life is more or less, simply an elegant lady... but there have been times, when like Superman, she had powers and abilities far beyond those of mortal's. watching the clip of her singing the song from Jesus Christ superstar, I think I detect one of those moments... I'm surprised the people surrounding her weren't falling to their knees in disbelief at the performance they were witnessing. At least that's the feeling I get when I see that video clip and hear the power and "glory" of that performance. Dang! I sound like a televangelist.

I don't want to put in percentage terms how much I've been listening to this music to the exclusion of other groups... let's just say it's been considerable and "bewitched" comes to mind – in a nice way.

It almost seems a sacrilege, when these cheap CD players skip during these great songs.

I hear that she doesn't like to do interviews in English... all I can say is that she does them just fine. I'm thinking of the TV interview when the guy says to her "I hear you don't like to fly"... and she replies so endearingly something like, "oh so you've heard that?" -- I guess you got to see it to appreciate it.

Kylie Minogue is being interviewed and they questioned her about whether or not she liked Abba. She seems slightly embarrassed to admit that when she was a kid, say like Abba and that she and her girlfriends used to dance to the music. Then the interviewer asked her if she would sing something from Abba and Kylie a bit reluctantly complies.

I can't remember which song she sang a few lines from, because he kind of had forgotten the words... but as she pointed out it was a dance moves it to mostly remembered for she stood up and did a few steps she had the key mannerisms down pat. She said when she was a kid she was always the "blonde one"... because she was a blonde and her dark-haired girl friend was Frida.

Like a trip back in time, I have to admit that this Abba obsession has a lot to do with nostalgia for the "good old days." In my opinion the two greatest bands ever, were Abba and Led Zeppelin... they were

two sides of the pop music coin. They follow parallel but quite different paths which somehow happened to merge right at the end of both bands careers. Led Zeppelin rented Abba's Polar Studio and certainly the Abba and Led Zeppelin boys, are said to have gone out on the town together. Robert Plant claims that they got into a little bit of trouble... I think he's been quoted as saying he pictured the Abba women driving around Stockholm trying to find their men, whom he was entertaining and some rather sketchy clubs.

Offer "The Abba Papers" on Amazon and on the website

I'm driving through Plainfield and pulling into the parking lot at Tractor Supply... it reminds me of the first time that "Wrap Your Arms around Me" first registered in my mind and soul. Although not as defining a moment as the Kennedy assassination or 9/11, that moment is also etched in my memory.

As I listened to "I Was so in Love", I realize that actually this was a little girl singing, an extraordinary one but a little girl nonetheless... she was only 17!

If people are interested in Apollo way they can come by while I'm there working or they can fax me their information in credentials if they can't handle that and they probably can't get the rent to me

Writing, like making music as Bjorn said, is inheriting something done by somebody else and redoing it your own way. After all, there has been a million years of human and humanoid history... how many new things can there be under the sun? It is indeed a rare thing that is truly unique or brand-new.

When I hear them interviewed, particularly Bjorn -- he sometimes gets a little bit excited almost getting his hackles up... he is justifiably proud of Abba's achievements, yet still, underappreciated by the music establishment and the public. They were serious artists and serious musicians -- old Bjorn could certainly write lyrics, Benny was a master of pop and classical music and the girls could sing like there was no tomorrow!

Michael Tretow said that Gunther Gunki geto was a genius of a bass player and I believe him... I put him right up there with John Paul Jones.

There are lots of things I shouldn't say, like when I watch "The Day before You Came"... I'm thinking, Aggie you're such a bad girl! Especially when there's a blurry line between "bad" and "good", not to mention that they can refer to the opposite of their dictionary definition. "The Day before You Came", might have been when she started wearing her hair completely differently, although she was all is experimenting with subtle changes perms etc. in this video however she is adopting a style that is more like what she wore during her solo career.

There she is in the video to Waterloo at Eurovision... in that profile shot, she looks a bit like a statue from Easter Island.

Read the credits from the video Abba Gold etc. there could be some good people to contact there

I'm watching "Abba Gold" for the first time in several months, "Dancing Queen" is playing and I'm enjoying observing the faces of the girls. Their faces are contrasting and beautiful... Aggie has slightly more pronounced features, you can easily see the whites of her eyes and her smile is a little bigger. Agee is also the one who wanted to be an actress, so maybe she's doing a little more acting up there on the stage... it makes me think that if you want to be a great singer maybe you should learn how to be an actor too. Since the face is a canvas, I would say that and yet is makeup artists, were little better or at least their "work" is more appealing to this man. They were both however gorgeous gals and remain classy ladies to this day.

It's interesting how the band was costumed and choreographed, I'm watching "Knowing Me Knowing You" and it's immediately apparent that the girls are shiny bright and in the forefront, while the fellows are relatively drabber and in the background. Frida's wearing a big fur coat and the girls hair and makeup makes them stand out and contrast with each other. Meanwhile the fellows have the exact same hair color and wear earth tones... this makes the girls able to grab your attention all the more. As usual, since I haven't watched this video for a couple months, and it pounds me with crushing blows to the body heart and soul. As the girls walk away into the sunset, the lasting image is of the big fur coat and the factory air.

The next song after Knowing Me Knowing You, is Take a Chance on Me -- and by contrast it's such an optimistic song. Once again you see the contrast between the dazzling women and the stoic Swedish men... the fellows are like pedestals, on which the beautiful gals can be displayed. The little dance steps the pointing at the camera, Aggie is acting again... she should have a whole shelf full of Oscars and

Emmys. I can't forget, listening to Take a Chance on My, how great these girls voices really were -- what pipes! Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba!

While certainly the gals were complete and utter eye candy in their prime, when I see Aggie interviewed more recently (2004), she still has the same effect on me... eye candy, ear candy... it's that same old effect! The word "profoundanuity" comes to mind...

The way they danced in "Dancing Queen" and many of their other songs was an exercise in understated elegance. It's like they were more like fashion models on the catwalk strutting their stuff, then like athletes in the gym which is what we see a great deal of today. For a fella struggling through a 50th birthday and midlife crisis (like me), they were pure eye candy... like a trip down memory lane! I think it's pretty cool, that there are still quite a few teenyboppers who love this group. I remember my 19 year old girlfriend, 30 years ago who was crazy about the song Dancing Queen... at the time I thought she was crazy and that the song was absolutely ridiculous, my how times change us. Back then it had to be Zeppelin, the Doors, Pink Floyd, The Stones or the like, otherwise me and the boys would have nothing to do with it.

I may be "slightly obsessed" with this artist, but that doesn't mean that my own lady is a shrinking violet... she's not that in the least, so I can only imagine what her reaction will be if and when she finally views this site!

All it takes is not hearing song in featherbed tillbaka for a week or two, for it to arouse the same emotions that it always has. Of course if I play it 10 times in a row all be sick of it, but if I only hear it every week or two or three I still love it.

I suppose that even beauty queens can occasionally look like something the cat dragged in.

Has there ever been something you wish you wrote down because within minutes you have completely forgotten it, you can't jog your memory and it seemed like it was very important? In this case it happened to me yesterday evening while we were eating dinner and I didn't want to make a note of the at the time because it might disturb my wife. I finally remembered it the next day, the point was that Aggie and Arnold Schwarzenegger have or least had similar gaps between their front teeth. I find it interesting because they are both in the mold of Nordic superheroes... at least in my book. I'm not a big fan of his, but she like Conan the barbarian in a campy sort of way... and Aggie certainly could have

playeb Sonya The Red or Wonder Woman. Come to think of it they're about the same age aren't they - she could be his little sister! Put photos of both of their smiles side by side on the website.

She certainly had a powerful voice from the very beginning, as was evident in Utan Dej, but the full maturity and ripening took longer and can be heard in all its glory in songs like "You' re There" from the album Eyes Of a Woman. By then, her dues had been paid in full, but a few "scars" have been incurred and her pipes were at their peak. By then had been around the block a time or two but hopefully not through the mill.

Listening to "the Way You Are" I'm reminded of the remarks about her being a "man eater", or being badly in need of a man. I think we all need somebody, but believed that the stereotypical descriptors of her are incorrect... maybe he was just too uncompromising for things to work out with the men in her life. She was willing to give it the old college try, if you do that a number of times -- unfortunately things just didn't work out.

They tell me that if I'm going to be "fixated, or obsessed", I should at least pick someone of consequence... perhaps a world leader, or someone more famous. Well... for me this is someone of "consequence" -- as far as I'm concerned, a favorite singer certainly qualifies as that. Recently, my wife and daughter suggested that it would be nice if I'd have fallen for Fleetwood Mac instead of Abba.

In the opinion of many fans, she's never made a mediocre recording... whether that's a function of talent, effort or both I really can't say, but I do agree with the premise.

Put TIC (tongue in cheek) after comments like "it's wrong for such a young girl to have crushed grown men."

How about a trip down memory lane!

All this talk about an angel... it really does mean this is somebody that many of her fans truly admire or adore. For whatever reason, the accent the boys the looks of the personality... it's a more or less unintended reaction that we can do very little about. It's the old saying about not being a music connoisseur but still knowing exactly what you like. And the "fixation" continues, because after I haven't heard a favorite song for a couple of weeks and then hear it again -- it's still evokes similar emotions to

those that it always has. I suppose it's not much different than reading a favorite poem... and if you read it 50 times in a row you'll get bored, but if you just read it every once in a while you still love it.

I think she deserves the accolades of being called an excellent actress, this despite her only acting in one movie. Her "acting" career consisted primarily of stage performances while singing, and her many interviews... many of them were absolute masterpieces. She was playing a role, seems to have known what she was doing -- and achieved the results she was after. Certainly when you are singing a song written by somebody else, you are interpreting it which in my opinion is a form of acting. At the moment I'm listening to I Won't Let You Go, from the album "Eyes of a Woman."

Change my birdie to my little red bird

Some people say she's just a basic soprano voice... of course I disagree with that in thinks he can hold the notes longer addition is incredible the accent beautiful not to mention all kinds of intangibles that are very difficult to describe.

Those endearing habits, like her eyes darting upwards at key points in the songs -- was that calculated or spontaneous? Not that it really matters I suppose... the end result is inevitable it gets to us anyway!

I'm listening to "Eyes of the Woman" and Aggie is singing "I Won't Be Leaving You"... unfortunately it hasn't always worked out that way for the dear lady.

Is the video "Ring, Ring" from the documentary available on you tube

To of the hottest "older" women that I can think of are Aggie and Suzanne Somers.

Even when Aggie and Frida bring their prime, they weren't perfect... they had great makeup artists, costume designers and I suppose some of the photos were touched up. Anyway they were just such a sweet little wickin dickens weren't they? At the moment I'm listening to "Pick a Bale of Cotton Picker Bale of Hay."

About four minutes into "Abba undeleted" the girls are chattering and I just can't handle those voices... they're melting me like butter -- I love it!

I'm listening to the video "I Won't Let You Go" and the scene at the end when she's looking out from the trunk. I think he has the same big silly smile that he has on her face in the photo from inside the CD Wrap Your Arms around Me... way cool!

I liked "Wrap Your Arms around Me" and "I stand alone That" equally... And Although I Certainly like "Eyes of a Woman", it's not quite as high in my list as the aforementioned albums.

In addition to the voice to which I have a "chemical reaction" I think there's also the something of a chemical reaction in how I react to the appearance of the singer... in fact her height filled and facial features are somewhat similar to those of my wife, and I remember the feeling I have the first time I saw my wife walk into a room - wow!

I'm listening to "I Was so in Love" and realizing more and more that although the voices wonderful, it was still the voice of a child... an extraordinary child, but it's child nonetheless. Also listening to Utan Dej, I again realize that this is a child or teenager anyway singing but that actually does not diminish the power of the performance in any way. "Utan dej"... means "without you" and I start to analyze the Swedish language, amateurishly, but still I try to analyze it. The Swedes seem to be fairly to the point with their language, "dej" sounds a lot like the English "they" and the word "they" is not much different from the word "them." It seems like a fairly "economic" language, I guess you don't want to waste too much time during the sweetest summers when the weather is right in her frolicking in the meadows, or in the long winter when you must spend your time storing up nuts for the hard cold freeze. Swedish also has some wonderful words I'm listening to track number four on the album Tio Armed... and she says a word that sounds like "snartzle"... wow! – that's one interesting word... among many.

I'm watching "Dirty Jobs" with Mike Rowe, in this episode is learning how to make horseshoes and he's experiencing some of the problems of working around horses rear end... I'd like to get a copy of this episode and sent it to Aggie -- after all is a horse lover and might enjoy it.

Get on Johnny's site or Abba site and ask the members did she write the lyrics to man

1956 - James Brown has his first hit song "please please please!" And Elvis releases hound dog and blue suede shoes. Aggie performs for the first time at the fishing club.

Send a request for an autographed photo of a with a self-addressed envelope

Look at the interviews and the recent pictures, that spark is still there – there is something we'd still like... something that will never go away.

On the songs were she says "vondu lay" and "undabaw"... make them an endless loop or something like it , perhaps a cursor over sound effect.

Earth Angel living there

Our girl seems to have loved the Sun, there is that wonderful scene from ab of the movie, where she and creator are sunbathing on the sailboat... oooh, la, la!

On my knees at the misty gates of Ekero

Now that I think about it, I was moving in this direction musically even before embracing Abba... I was enjoying Dido, sixpence none the richer and Natalie Imbruglio for several years already. I consider myself lucky to have so many bands whose music I enjoy coarser still all the hard rockers that I love too... at this rate I'll never run out of good music to listen to.

In Nar en Vac, 1971 when she was 21, as you put yourself out there as a grown-up, a full-blown woman no more inside album covers, with her running through a field with little kids – this album was her coming out party. Woo-man... she was now a real woman!

This is also the CD that certainly must have cemented her reputation as a siren... the songs are incredibly beautiful and draw us inexorably towards the rocks. If one can experience; gratitude and despair at the same time than this album evokes those emotions. As usual it's impossible to describe what a song can do to you on the inside, suffice it to say that after listening to this artist for over a year now, the chemical reaction is but slightly diminished. The fact that I have been listening 80% to her music for a year and I'm not completely burned out on it is telling indeed!

I read the account of a young man that met her in Ekero he talked about how charming and direct she was...I think I've read that that is how character of the Swedish people typically is. I'm not sure the same can be said of her songs but maybe it could be said of the ones she has written. The Swedes "sound" to me a lot like Canadians... forthright direct kind and generally peaceful... both cultures understandable but a little bit alien to us Americans. Both countries also have produced great singers Celine Dion and Shania Twain come immediately to mind as far as Canadian chartreuses.

And track three on Nar en Vac, the backup singers are doing a bang up job... I wonder did she laid down that backup track herself?

Make a wish list of songs would like to have Aggie record and put it on the petition page. I'm listening to her singing from Jesus Christ superstar... in what power -- I didn't think white girls were supposed to be able to do that!

Nine lives by Robert Plant... he's being interviewed on the radio this morning the wily old rascal has a new CD. I suppose that Zep and Abba ran parallel to each other timewise...and for me anyway, were the two sides of a coin. Aggie and Bobby are still my two favorite singers and it's interesting that they crossed paths in the manner that they did. Even Bobby has been accused of using too many synthesizers and electric drums... but that was the 80s technopop was ubiquitous. Bobby Plant at 58 years old is a grandfather, Aggie at 56 is a grandmother... I love both of their singing even though they are perhaps diametrically opposed. The pundit says that Robert is not lost and not looking for the adventure to end... I hope we can say the same of Aggie. Bobby said "I come from a very strong and

demonstrative lineage as well is from the land of the ice and snow." Did you hear that! Just like Aggie from the land of the ice and snow. In my book, as singers both Bobby and Aggie are absolutely untouchable! A through Z - Abba to Zep... and A, B Aggie and Bob... the Untouchables!

Can you imagine an audience with the Oracle?

When was, or will this artist be at the height of her creative powers... that's a difficult question to answer and it boils down to a matter of opinion. At the moment, I think it may have been on the album Nar en Vacker... to achieve that good-look'n was at her prime creatively.

Try to track down an address for the Robert Plant fan club or someway to get a letter to them

Have you ever notice that the name Abba, is only one letter off from the name of the conglomerate ABB? I think ABB has a plant in Jonkoping, where our singer friend was born and raised.

I'm listening to "thanks for a wonderful ordinary day" and thinking that this is a girl who was raised in a medium-sized town in a working-class family and rose to fame with the help of talent agents a bit different, then those we see today in Hollywood etc. now it's, American Idol, 15 minutes of fame and "vagina modeling" by Britney Spears etc. that is used to garner attention – "our girl" used a powerful voice and more "traditional" means to conquer the entertainment world. In contrast, her relative innocence, good sense and true talent that were more responsibly fostered during the formative years of her career are apparent to me.

A lot of people would say that the music from Nar en Vacker, is corny and outdated – but when it came out, it affected a lot of people positively. Is it any wonder that it is still affecting some people positively? Things haven't changed that much of a good song is still a good song. There are a couple of songs on this album that I should probably read the translations of, because I'm not quite get in on it and maybe if I understood what they said I would. On the other hand there are some of the songs that might be spoiled for me by reading the translations... if I like the songs I should leave well enough alone.

On listening to the song Nar en Vacker and her voice is like a fine wine being poured from the bottle into the glass and then traveling into my mouth and down my throat I can taste that voice and I like it... I just mean that voice is sweet, so sweet.

I want to play some Aggie as I drive down the Sycamore Creek with these fellows were my helpers, although most likely it will be met with ridicule. But you never know, somebody might like it although they may be loath to admit it. When they ask who it is all say things like if someone you've heard of, but whose name cannot be said in the confines of the smoke-filled car that would be disrespectful... I guess I'm getting a never say all that. It might be a scenario that I could have some fun with however...

Have been in the hot tub for half an hour, when my wife comes out and says you have a phone call and can you turn the music down? I'm inclined to say my dear this is poor little Aggie Fältskog – the blonde from Abba - you have no idea what she's been through. Better judgment prevails in a decrease the volume – although I'm not partial to blondes, I certainly agree that blond hair does grab one's attention, but then quite often we are disappointed when we look more closely at the "blonde" and realize that it's just false advertising.

Abba Undeleted it is presented as something of a jam session I'll have to look it up to see it was done on one occasion or many... that cackling and laughing before "baby" is pretty funny – is that the girls rule voice or were they putting us on?

Yup, my tough guy friends could never embrace Abba, but fortunately I was never that tough... I've only been handcuffed once and that was for shooting off fireworks and I've never been hit over the head with a bottle or a brick like my son and father in law have.

Have a How the page for Bjorn's revenge... with burning my Bridges on it—have been endless loop of Bjorn singing "well you hoot and you holler... I'm sick and tired of your tedious ways." Also have an endless loop of the girls blowing a raspberry. Knowing that she flew into jealous rages and was irrational at times is "reassuring." Guys... maybe we didn't miss out so much after all... besides, I have my own banshee to contend with!

Utan dej, is playing as I drive home and I must have gotten some sun screen in my eyes... what else could account for the burning sensation I have in them?

Did Aggie use body doubles in Waterloo and other videos... of course not – no one else is built like her.

When I see that clip of her singing in Jesus Christ Superstar, I see a look of joy and perhaps amazement on "girlfriend's" face. The performance is so powerful, I wonder if she is in awe of it as well and wondering why... how? White girls are not supposed to be able to sing like that... are they!?"

Track 16 on Tio Armed... she already had that powerful, full blown mature voice... she virtually had it in "I was so in Love"... when did that monster voice kick in!

Of course I'll burn out on this music! I'm fifty years old and could live another 20 or thirty years if I'm lucky... surely I won't be hooked forever? On the other hand, I was more or less hooked on Led Zep, Stones, AC/DC, Doors etc. for the last thirty years and combined, those bands had a much larger discography... of course I wasn't quite as smitten with them as I am now with Abba/Aggie. Not to mention, there are old time Abba fans who apparently have been hard core listeners for thirty years. I suppose my addiction, like most others will wax and wane.

I know of a couple of women with beautiful fava bean shaped heads... the love of being is the most beautiful of the legumes... okay I'm not a botanist.

Number 10 on Nar en Vac must be addressed! It must be on the site.

We don't really care about the aging process, but maybe she does... maybe that's where we don't see more of her. We see it occurring like a fine wine, but as some critics makes a disparaging remark it's probably quite hurtful. Once upon a time, in a small country far to the north -- a bright stars shot meteorically across the sky, for all to see -- then it was gone, or was it?

Here it is a week and a half after the new year's, and I wonder what old girl is doing... perhaps boxing up Christmas decorations...sweet dreams dear lady... The book say that she loved music and language but didn't like chemistry or math... that's interesting... it seems to me he was an inherent expert in the subject of chemistry.

Snap dash, golliwog... that's some silly stuff but I like it. It's getting to the point that likes cigars, Abba and Aggie would be best for me to enjoy at intervals that are few and far between – at the moment I don't see that happening... apparently the Queen of hearts takes no prisoners.

Bobby P. is tied with Aggie as my two favorite singers... it's interesting how they may have been tied together by fate as well, when Led Zep used Polar Studios.

Is old girl still into astrology, yoga and eastern medicine?

This is about the artists voice and persona, but also about the human condition and mind... that we can be so affected by; sights, sounds and feelings. Time heals and dulls and the measure of the power of an artists affect on her or his fans, is that over time, our attraction to their work is only minimally diminished.

I'm sure most of us thought the Aggster was hot back in 75 when we first saw her in that tight blue Waterloo outfit and the blue knit hat... the problem was, we couldn't very well admit it without suffering "repercussions" from the other fellows. Just like my "boys" today... they can't admit an attraction to anything that's not "tough and decisive"... if you ask me, it's a tragedy. We American's have been "taught" that wee are supposed to like Roman centurions... indivisible, indefatigable, unbeatable and always in the right. We are taught that we are like Gideon's? mighty men of God... we are to gird our loins and go forth and conquer. "Unfortunately", these various façades does not hold up to scrutiny... we actually do have feelings, doubts, emotions and yes we cry - if only in our beer.

There must have been singers before her who were just as good, but they came along during the low fidelity, black and white film era. Aggie came along during "our generation" and during the era of excellent recording quality and color video... the old videos still leave something to be desired, but a lot of them are still excellent.

Is there anyone else out there walking around humming, or mumbling Swedish Lyrics... butchering them as they go?

Nook and cranny- it really doesn't matter when other things settle, shift and move around as you get older

There are two or three sounds she makes in “little white secrets” that in and of themselves, would be reason enough for a grown man to fall prostrate at her feet and say well done. She’s not a goddess and I’m not worshiping at her, but in praising her voice, on praising God’s willingness to have made such a voice available for our enjoyment. There are sounds that have emanated from her pipes, that I don’t think a chorus of angels could duplicate.

Randy Travis singing “I’m going to love you forever” – and that’s a darn good country song.

“You can’t hang onto your youth forever, so you have to find the light that was in you when your little boy or little girl” – Goldie Hawn.

I’m trying to duplicate that look in her eyes on page 106 of *As I Am*,

I think it might be useful in business. I don’t know she is looking at the interviewer thoughtfully or as if he has two heads... either way it’s compelling.

On a note this will get me in trouble with other fans, I love the Bjorn’s “Burning my bridges cutting My Ties”... one husband cannot relate to that at one time or another in his life. If I had discovered this music years ago it certainly would have run its course by now and I’d be free by now... I’m not sure about that.

How has the artists mind evolved over the years? What processes were going on when she was a hottentot and what processes are going on now that she’s a granny? I imagine that lots of the same thoughts and ideas are still in there, but surely the priorities of life are different now.

This fascination with the artist is a first for me... I’ve never been intrigued by a celebrity... now I am by Aggie and just a little bit by Suzanne Sommers.

“Love me with all of your Heart” and similar songs? I can understand why my friends don’t like them... they are extremely “mushy”... I must have fallen off the wagon and hit my head. My buddies are just a bit too “tough” to like these... I guess I’m not and really never was.

I'm listening to "Merry Go Round" and big surprise, my favorite part is when the gals sing there part at the end. Never the less, I'm liking Bjorn as a singer more all the time... maybe I'll look for some Hotenanny Singers CDs.

Song and feather bed Tillbaca... I think she liked this song, anyway she sure gave it her best and turned in a marvelous performance.

Drem a drem saga, saga comes on and I try to walk away from the song... after all, I've heard it fifty times in the last six months... was I able to turn it off... I think you know the answer to that one.

Desert dwellers and arctic dwellers are surrounded by what others might describe as "vast expanses of nothingness." We know that's incorrect... the "nothingness" is not empty, it is what sustains us materially and spiritually and it is full of things that you can not easily see or find... kind of like seeing the forest for the trees.

I've always thought that pretty ladies look like ice cream Sundays and now that I'm looking at the cover of Suzanne's new book Ageless, I'm reminded of that. The red lips are the cherry, the blonde hair is the whipped cream and ice cream. I saw her in person a month ago and at 60, she looked about as good in person as she does on the cover. Depending on who's doing their makeup, gals can sure look like completely different women. In that one pic from "As I Am" on page ??? , Aggie looks quite different than in most of her others.

The perfect woman? There's no such thing – nor the perfect man, just good men and women and a few great ones.

Listening to # 2 on nar en dac... she sounds as sentimental as anyone. She was an actress though, so we don't know what she was actually feeling...

Aggie mostly did "the right things" ... took care of her kids and family... that's one reason we didn't see much of her over here. Her career suffered, but at least she seems to have been successful raising her kids... I think we all know which is more important.

Aggie's voice went well with everything from electric guitars in Waterloo, to violins and horns in Nar en dac... there aren't many voices you can say that about.

Change sanitary pads and sanitary napkins

Make an endless loop of Aggie saying "that's one of our songs" off the Wotan youtube clip. Make similar ones of her saying how can I answer that in, supposedly fainting off the other youtube clip and doing that little dance in the tight white outfit.

To those of us who are smitten, she is one of the greatest singers of all times... like I saidsaidsaidsaidjust to those of us who are smitten. A sure sign that you are smitten, is that that artists music is about the only thing that's been playing in your head for a year. It's

If you find yourself having to be obsessed, should you be so majorly or minorly -- or does it matter... I say obsess away just don't hurt anyone in the process!

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"So long", "Andante, Andante" and those other old songs? Well, you might say that was 30 years ago and that now these songs are irrelevant. Even the artists that made them, might consider them that way but to some of us they're important musical history... and some of the most beautiful songs ever recorded.

I'm burning out on the Swedish and German songs more slowly than I'm burning up on the English songs... I think that it helps not to know exactly what she's saying... familiarity breeds contempt and all that... to me the foreign-language sound like a chorus of angels... alien to me but beautiful and mysterious.

That dreamy look she has her eyes, that some describe as disaffected or worse -- looks instead to me to be somebody who at those moments, is ascending to a "higher" level... and altered state so to speak. Some achieve these states artificially, while a few lucky ones managed to do it "super" naturally... our girl is one of these. She isisisisAt those moments, maybe she's on a different spiritual plane than the rest of us, but we can come close to ususususit, just by listening... I'm listening to song and featherbed off Narron Doc.

Geh Mitt gott and Nar end dac... this is the militant Aggie -- strong and authoritative, tell us what's going down and where it's at.

If you learn to be obsessed, should you be so majorly or minorly -- or does it matter... I say obsess away just don't hurt anyone.

What's new page -- have a notes section about what I propose to do such is make it more navigable and to take things out of undeleted and put them where they belong

I just think ladies are so cute...

I see Madonna on TV but to me she's McDonna nothing more than a cog in the wheel... not particularly original although she is talented and perhaps could have been original... instead she is simply PC and engaged in the usual social engineering agenda

In the cabaret dance at the end of "So Long", Aggie seems to be having a little trouble keeping up with Frida ... I like that in a gal - that way I feel I have a fighting chance... I'm a guy who failed basic line dancing class.

Despite her fierce competitiveness. I wonder about her self-esteem at various points in her life -- that business with Gert, her comments about Bjorn seeming so smart and worldly when she first met him and the fact that her education ended after secondary school... it just makes me wonder.

I'm looking at a 50 something year old woman on TV, and I'm wondering if that's approximately the state of repair the artist is in? The lines get a little deeper each year, but most of her fans are not dissuaded from their affection... aging is not an affront to us. When she's 90, Aggie will still generate an aura of sunshine that many of us would love to bask in.

I'm feeling that old chemical reaction as I listen to "Jag skall inte fälla några tårar" I think her voice is childlike at times. It evokes images of big blue eyes and sweet red lips... but that voice has also always had great depth and maturity.

Study the credits on the cds... google the names of the producers, musicians etc. If I get through to them ask for comments for the website.

Aggie me girl, "I want to hold your hand....." (is the title of a Beatles song.)

I would not be a stalker, but could well see myself falling to my knees at the gates of Ekero and meditating... so to speak... after all, there's an angel... an oracle behind those gates- at least sometimes, other times there could be a crazy person, or no one there at all.

The old videos to songs like the way you are, are in pretty bad shape, can't they be digitally remastered?

I've decided not to burn a very Abba Christmas and an Aggie new year CD to play at the New Year's Eve party -- it probably would go over like a lead balloon. Instead I'll listen to whatever they decide to play -- something safer that is on the "approved list."

I'm not going to say that these songs have ever were never brought tears to my eyes... that would be too embarrassing an admission -- maybe the progesterone poisoning is abating.

The Waterloo outfit, the most sexiest bottom outfit... those beautiful pelvic bones poking out, every delicious curve apparent, every delectable nook and cranny discernible -- wow! Of course, beauty is more than skin deep, but we are only human, you know.

Obsessed with, want to meet with, well, I don't know about all that -- but you've got a pick on, I mean, pick someone to be intrigued by.

Number six off Nar un doc needs its own page -- it's making me think about old friends and relatives. We've brought a lot of the joy of each other's lives when were not at each other's throats. Number seven through 12 deserve their own pages too -- what the heck is going on here

I'm going to go out on a limb, and say, Aggie probably likes to shop, chat on the phone and light candles.

The way they danced in "Dancing Queen", "So long" and other songs is my idea of cool sexy dancing. Beyoncé and Christina are too athletic for me now or at any time in my life... but they're also sexy, fit and obviously appeal to millions -- but would always have been intimidating to me. I can picture my wife dancing like Aggie in Frida -- I've seen that many a time... I can't imagine her dancing like Beyoncé or Christina -- nor would a particular want to. Not to mention, it looks like today's performers are working just a bit too hard. In some cases, it appears unnatural.

"I am your music, I am your song play me time and time again and make me strong" -- Andante, Andante.

Find that quote where she says, she realized that singing would probably be her job because people enjoyed listening and dancing to her songs -- what a realization. And she makes it so matter-of-factly!

When I see the Aggster being interviewed, now, or even years ago, I sometimes notice a particular squint went she's listening to the questions... you can also see it on page 106 of As I Am. Is she thinking analyzing and formulating her response... or is she looking at the interviewer like he's a knucklehead for asking a stupid question?

I realize that those eyes have seen a lot of things that the rest of us never will. Looking through those baby blues, there's a unique woman who experienced "the world" in a whirlwind fashion - it's no

wonder she wanted to lead a fairly quiet life afterwards. Funny thing is, I see that same squint and tilt of the head, when Bjorn is interviewed -- it's interesting that unlike her, he has chosen to remain in the limelight... maybe that look is a Nordic thing.

"... a temporary home in my flat..." Just another line that most Americans won't relate to... in fact a lot of us wouldn't understand what it means. Abba was just a bit too "European" for the average American.

For Christmas, my daughter got me a coffee table book about the Beatles. We have people coming over New Year's Eve, and I'll set it out on top of the two similar Abba books that I have. If someone picks up the Beatles book, they'll see the Abba book, and hopefully take notice -- I'll leave *As I Am*, upstairs in the bookshelf..., I don't want to "over do" it.

I'm listening to the eyes of a woman for the first time in about a month. And since I'm running out of Aggie songs, I'm listening to some of the tracks that I use to skip over. They're a lot better than nothing and will have to do until and unless she records some new songs, her grocery list, or a snore track...

In the song "I won't let you go" Aggie Bear says "they ought to know that I get my way." -- well I guess she does some of the time. I'm looking at the picture from inside the CD note to "eyes of a woman." It's the one of Aggie's face half in the light and half in the shadows... it's still one of my favorite photos. "When you're released just be the Way you are." I image her as being very nice lady and a very bad girl... in a "Mae West" sort of a way.

I'm listening to "we move as one" and watching the shimmering birds flying overhead, two miles high, leaving contrails in the cold morning sky. But clouds take on beautiful hues as the sun rises in the gentle music introduces me to a new day. In the big Cottonwood tree hawk is sharing the music and atmosphere with me... with increased frequency, the bird is using this high vantage point. He is occasionally replacing the grackles or other birds that uses tree in other seasons each for their own unique purpose.

Benny deserves immense credit for his musical contribution. There are some songs that are lyrically marginal, "Marry Go Round" comes to mind... but it and some others are salvaged by what I think was probably Benny's music. I wonder how much credit the "Stigster" deserves for the lyrics and music? I think I've read that he was instrumental in Bjorn and Benny's development and maturation.

I wouldn't mind holding her hand... but kissing those beautiful little lips? I can think of two women that wouldn't allow that to happen... so these ideas are moot... hey a fellow can dream - can't he?

For domestic consumption, I've changed the names of some of the songs, like Kom Dach zu Mir from "Come yet to me", to "Come back to me"... and "Me and I" to "Me and My"... it makes it easier for some of us to relate. On the other hand, in the interest of accuracy, I'm going to change them back... I shouldn't be disrespecting the song's writers.

All I have left to buy are a few more stocking stuffers for my wife... I try to take care of her and she takes care of just about everybody else. The song that comes on, next is "I have a very good friend."... I liked the video, but I'm not too keen on that one outfit that Frida wears that makes her look a bit like a man. I'm in the target parking lot, and some guy comes out of nowhere and cuts a woman off. She gives him an incredulous look, that means something like "what kind of a jerk would do that." In the store. I need some cheering up and being close to the hair coloring isle, I walk down it to look at the pretty faces on the boxes -- wow!

In the Abba song happy new year, there is a line about "where every neighbor is a friend" -- I barely know most of the people in my neighborhood, but what they're singing about shouldn't be impossible.

The song about the piper reminds me of the Madrigal dinner we went to a couple weeks ago... the music is somewhat similar.

I realize now that the title of the song is "me and I", not "me and my"... somebody give me a Q-tip. "Think about yourself a minute, then you'll find the answer in it"... me and I.

Bjorn talked about the inherent "sadness" of the Nordic people. Those of us from the desert, can sympathize... in both cases, the seeming desolation breeds introspection and contemplation. Whether surrounded by great expanses of snow or sand, many feel like they are surrounded by nothingness, but they're not.

How great would it be to listen to "like old friends do ", "Andante Andante" and "happy new year", with people who enjoy this music as much as I do?! It would be out of this world, but it's not going to happen this holiday season. "Times of joy and times of sorrow, we will always see it through." The words are nice, but not terribly original... it's the way they sing it, that gets to us.

"On and on and On" - "Who are you to talk about impending doom... shook her hair and took a casual stroll across the room." Once again the lyrics are simple, but the delivery is killer... booyah! The images are all there on video... have you seen the one for that line? I don't know about you, but if I had ever been fronted by that division in person, I would've been like putty... willing to do her bidding, whatever it was... of course I was single back then. Now, for many years, I've been under the supervision of a new event coordinator, social director and master of ceremonies. My job is to show up, try to look presentable, and not say anything too ridiculous

Organize Abbaholics undeleted by songs... it's too rambling and disorganized.

Bjorn has the unique ability to write from a woman's perspective... or at least it appears that way to me. One notable exception, is the song "burning my bridges" -- that's one of my favorites, right down to the Bronx cheer at the end. Bjorn strikes me as a guy that's got a pretty good understanding of women... better than mine, anyway. But still not perfect. They are designed to confound us.

Just as some singers can hit notes that will break glass, these gals hit notes that crumbled hearts... this song I'm listening to is "our last summer."

I wasn't even aware that the song "andante andante" even existed, until I saw the video on youtube recently. Last night in bed with my wife, the first few lines of this song came to mind, and I think came in handy. Darn it, Bjorn, how did you come up with this stuff -- and Frida, how did you pull off singing it so well? It's the morning of Christmas Eve, and I'm thinking that this song will touch me far more than anything the pastor has to say at the candlelight service this evening... these gentle words will mean far more than him thumping us over the head with the good book. I had to look up "andante" as I had no idea what it meant -- thinking it was a Spanish word. I asked my daughter, who has several years of that language, that she was unfamiliar with the. Turns out it's a musical charm may be its Latin... but it means slowly.

There are people out there enjoying so many different kinds of music, but I realize I've been pigeonholing myself most of my life. I have been too much a devotee of hard rock music, and it missed out on lots of other good stuff.

"Happy new year" ... I like the way she says, Champagne.

Andante andante, reminds me a little bit of the pointer sisters song slowhand

I'm thinking again about the song "the winner takes it all." And how emotional and primal Aggie gets that she shrieks that title line. Certainly she's come to her senses by now, and realizes the folly of her quest for true love for a lifetime. At least, if not folly, the realization that the chances are slim Jim.

Frankly speaking, "the day before you came", is just a little bit drawn out, in spite of having its charming moments, it also tends to beat a dead horse. I'm not going to say anything crazy like I want to be her towel, but I wouldn't mind being a fly on the wall.

"You were, I felt, robbing me of my rightful chances." I like the accent she puts on "I felt."

It's Christmas Eve, and I checked my P.O. Box -- but as usual, there is no autograph photo or lock of hair... I can't say I expected there to be anything in the box of importance anyway... at the moment. "Should I stay or go" is playing on my car CD. The festivities continue, but not everybody seems to have the Christmas spirit, there's an angry person in the post office lobby ranting on the phone about their landlord... and what appears to be a crazy person walking down the middle of the street. The song continues and the girls singing, "all I see is a big balloon halfway up to the moon... should I laugh or cry." The pace is becoming frenetic as people rush madly about to finish their Christmas shopping.

In "Abba the book", it's mentioned that she loved songs like "Who's Sorry Now" and "My Happiness" by Connie Francis... why not record those? (petition page)

I'd like to see a video of Aggie flying off the handle in a jealous rage when some other girl hit on Bjorn. I've heard her quoted as saying that happened and I wonder if anyone caught it on video? It's just that I have this morbid curiosity.

I'm listening to "on and on and on" and remembering Frida's dance in the video. I used to kind of snicker at that, but now I think I understand, I can relate to it -- it's good it's great!

The Beatles song says, "And in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you make." I think that's true, and it makes me realize I can't expect to be loved unconditionally, unless I do the same. I guess I really have nothing to complain about and I'm probably getting out of this marriage, what I'm putting into it. Instead of loving each other, we do things like make the bed for each other -- it's not a bad thing. But it's just not the same.

Christmas morning and I'm listening to the 1000 candles cd... have to admit, I'm mostly enjoying the few times when Aggie sings... the kids are fine, but they're not pros. I'm thinking it might be cool to make a CD of favorite Abba/Aggie holiday songs... still wouldn't get much sympathy around here, but it's worth a try. Abba is not authorized or approved around here... maybe someday.

Some of the songs on the holiday CD would be Jingle Bells, I saw Moma kissing Santa Claus, Happy New Year, Andante, Just like That, Winner Takes it all, On and ON and One, Me and I, Love me with All of your Heart, Utan Dej, Jesus Christ Superstar, call it a very Abba Christmas and an Aggie New Year.

I don't know if she even has that little jowl on the right side of her face anymore... in the most recent photos, I don't see it.

"The Way Old Friends Do"... when I hear it on "The Visitors", it sounds like a live version... the crowd is cheering loudly, as the band did a bang up, stellar job on this occasion. It's as if their differences were put aside and they gave it their all.

"Jag Var Sa Kar" (I was so in love)... haven't heard it in a couple weeks and hearing it is, ridiculously enough becomes almost a religious experience. Once again I feel like I'm in church instead of the hot tub and raise my hands like a Pentacostal... the only thing that keeps the moment from being perfect, is

that the cold rain keeps falling on my head. It's three days till Christmas, 2006 and if it wasn't for "global warming", this would be inches of snow.

Utan Dej is playing and I think at 1:25 seconds into the song is where her voice rises in that crescendo that drives me mad... I clap my hands slow and loud, despite the fact that I'm driving. If my daughter was in the car, she'd be quite upset and likely to cover her ears as she chastised me for being loud and stupid. Despite being a sweet, loving las, she's rather unforgiving in raking me over the coals... just the other day she informed me that my five year old digital camera, was a "dino-cam."

I'm almost certainly going too far... I mean, in "Thank You For the Music", she say's she's "a bit of a bore" and though I doubt that, I don't want to attribute her with too much.

I'm listening to Adante, Adante for the second time in as many days... it makes me realize that the music that I want to hear next is Frida's solo work... she's the other half of the equation and can cure my need for more. Just let me float away... Adante, Adante... it's beautiful and helps me forget about all the crap going down around us - it's a peaceful song in a troubled world.

"I was in your arms, thinking I belonged there..." – wow! The primal scream coming from Aggie in this song is something I've never heard her produce before... it's positively primal and may be deomonstative of all the effort and emotion that went into this song she describes as "a little masterpiece." This gal must have genuinely wanted true love for a lifetime... but somehow it seems to have eluded her... but why? Was it the fact that being in show biz and on the road makes it too hard? Was she too uncompromising? Surely she tried as hard as she could... unfortunately, these things tend to fall apart.

Is there a video to "Me and My?"

Bjorn... what a lyricist! He isn't a perfect man, those who are interested can only speculate about his mistakes, but he certainly looks pretty good compared to the "average" rock n' roller... meanwhile there are very few who have ever matched his brilliance – although he's generally unacknowledged in the states.

Listened to the CD and the song "Super Trouper" this morning and felt a mild emotional reaction... I was thinking I'm too jaded to "feel" anything more than that... but after listening to it a second day, I have to admit to almost being "bowled" over.

Adante, Adante is affecting me today too... maybe it's time to start Part 2... Frida. This is only about the third time I've ever listened to the song... the first time was on youtube. Even "White Sombrero" is kicking my ass today!

We know about soft focus lenses, fine lines and deeper "wrinkles"... but it's not a big deal.

I've skipped over "Me and My" about twenty times... not knowing what it was by the intro. This time, I made it past the beginning and realized I've been missing out on a great song.

"Happy New Year" is on Super Trouper... I'd like to hear it on New Year's Eve, but that's unlikely around here... I'll have to go to Sweden for that! Here most people will be listening to the New Year's Eve songs that are approved of and certified by the proper authorities... "confetti on the floor." I've got to accept that around here, folks just aren't familiar with Abba, except in a negative stereotypical way that's been perpetrated by the "music" police.

The fact that the members of Abba will eventually be old foggies doesn't bother me too much... after all, I won't be too far behind them. So we say "thank you for the music."

I've been trying to vary my Abba listening, so it's CDs that I've barely listened to that are in the forefront this week... "Super Trouper" and "The Visitors." I'm discovering songs that I hardly knew about and I'm appreciating Frida's voice like never before. As usual, Bjorn and Benny deserve a huge amount of credit too.

I make fun of "Sir Paul" sometimes, but the Brits should be able to take a little ribbing... they've certainly proved their meddle. All right... I thought I was done, but "On and On and On" comes on and I've got to listen to it! It even made me clap loudly even though I'm driving... those girls were just too frigglin!

Actually those nights in the Stockholm sex clubs, might be something to thank Bobbie P. for, in an underhanded way, maybe that put her back on the market... not that it matters anymore. If the poor little gal needs someone to look after her, there's still no shortage of volunteers.

"Wrap your arms around me", as long as I don't hear it too often, I still love it... Aggie's delivery was way, way cool, but Mr. Chapman, who wrote it deserves a lot of credit too... "counting the moments..."

My little wifey's starting to get a we bit little jowljowly too... it's still in the cutesey stage. I don't know if Aggie still has that going on... the last time I noticed it, was in her 2004 interview. I know people don't like to be reminded of such "things", but at least there's there're things we can do about it. I still wonder how I landed my beautiful wife... I think that my being a bartender, with access to copious amounts of alcohol and her being in a somewhat "vulnerable" state had something to do with it. Eventually she fell off her barstool and into my clutches... I'm exaggerating.!

"I Wish Tonight Would Last Forever" is playing and I'm thinking how it's funny how particular songs evoke certain thoughts and bring back memories.

Definitely an oldies day, listening, to "I've been waiting for you" and I'm thinking of the video, where she's "looks" like she's about to get emotional and you can also hear it in her voice. Makes me think that old girl really wanted a love for a lifetime, but somehow things got screwed up. Another oldie comes on, "My love, my life" and what I think about the last song goes for this one too... and boy that girl could sing!

How could I have been so stupid? How could I have missed all this music when it was new? What the heck was wrong with me? Maybe it's because it wasn't "acceptable" in America back then... it smacked too much of pink and blue outfits, drag queens and sanitary pads... it wasn't "tough enough" for the USA. Funny thing is, the things they're singing about are the same things that I've seen bring the strongest men their knees. Great hulks - crying in their beers over some "lads" who's sent them down the road... but we're programmed not to admit we have emotions... but after a few drinks, not even these "supemen" can hide their vulnerability.

The voice... the lyrics in "Man" ... did she write them?

It's been a "rare" day... I've heard Abba mentioned twice on TV... of course they were being made fun of in one mention and the other was the song "Take a Chance on Me" being played in the background as they made fun of the 2006 Miss USA who was at risk of "loosing her crown", for excessive partying.

It must be enormously satisfying to know your music is still driving people to distraction. I'm listening to "On and On and On" and wishing it was May instead of December and that wifey and I were on the dance floor at the beer garden. I'd love to be dancing to this, or watching the young girls dance... I'd love for my kids to come with us sometime and all be out their dancing at the same time... I doubt that will ever happened, but who knows... I imagine it would blow my kid's minds to see mom and dad boogying... or possibly make them ill!

Women were designed to drive us crazy... from her pelvic bones sticking out of that blue outfit in Waterloo, to the skin tight white one that made her "bottom" famous in Australia... oh my God!

One of the sweetest sounds on earth, is the artist just talking... I'm listening to her talking in "P & B" and thinking about her talking at the beginning of "Kom dach zu mir" ... somebody stab me!

It's less than a week till Christmas and thanks perhaps to global warming, the weather is incredible here. I'm driving around taking photos from my car and listening to the Aggster... oh yeah. I'm sorta "on the road to Mandolay."

Ridiculous as it sounds, I would prostrate myself in front of the CD player, in recognition of God's creating such a voice... I'm not worshiping her... it's just "imagery", over-dramatization and thanking God for bestoying her talent upon the world.

Back in the old days, if I gave Abba any thought at all, it would have been along the lines of thinking they were frivoulus nincompoops... well, I guess I was the nincompoop.

Just knowing that out there somewhere, that "star" is still shining gives me a good feeling! I'm listening to "Maybe it was Magic" for the first time in almost a month... just listening, just enjoying... just being crushed one more time.

Crazy how it works, today, after many months of getting mild emotional reaction to number nine off Narron Doc... there must be something in the air, or something the circumstances of the day. I listened to this whole CD yesterday, and since it was still in the player, I'm listening to it again today... maybe the repetition has something to do with it.

Six years age difference is not a big deal... she could be a 90 year old bag of bones, and I'd be honored to be in her presence -- I know I shouldn't use a stupid cliché like that fellas, I'm just joking... it's this damn Touretes syndrome of the fingers I have - sorry!

My buddy like "April Wine" and he's making fun of me for liking Abba?

Aggie Fältskog probably thinks her cadre of middle aged male fans are a bunch of kooks... so do some of our wives.

I'm watching the video "Eagle" and looking at that lovely broad forehead... maybe that's where the parts of the brain that interpret music are located. It's kind of talk of watching these videos on my oversized notebook computer on the airplane... the person in the seat in front of me has reclined their seat. So I have to close it almost half way for it to fit on my lap. Music makes a four-hour flight from Vegas, bearable, even enjoyable... meanwhile, the flat-panel display is showing its age -- colors are not true and weird semi-transparent patterns, some looking like drips of oil on water, marr the faces of Abba.

"I do, I do, I do," comes on, and as we fly along through the air, I think of Aggie's quote about airplanes and all the screws. A young friend told me that jets use rivets not screws. I suppose that hold more securely. Then in the profile shot, I noticed that she has a little bit of a ski slope nose -- fortunately nothing like a Nixon ski jump, but a bit of the ski slope nonetheless. A few minutes later. "That's me" dances onto the screen... my God, Aggie -- what's that going on with your eyes in the profile. I hate to say it because it's probably just the camera angle, but they're kind of bugging out!

Just like when I stop at a red light. I am once again and Abba Ambassador -- although I am wearing headphones. The two guys in the seats to the right of me occasionally are glancing over at the computer screen... how could they not be attracted to, at least a little bit -- to this eye candy. Then Waterloo comes on... this plane to crash and burn right now and I'd be going down with a smile on my face.

On the homepage have a link to the Aggie petition- sign your name or just state your opinion

I can't reach her heart is playing -- it's pretty cool and deserves its own page

Sing a song, talk to your dog or horses, pontificate, read the phone book your shopping list... anything! We just need to hear your voice.

I respectfully disagree with the good fella who said Geh Mitt Gott, is for hard-core Aggie fans... I consider it an essential CD to own.

Even though this music no longer evokes folks, the emotion from me that it did when I started listening to it last year, I'm still enjoying the heck out of it... and never once in a while, under the right circumstances it can still get to me like you did in the beginning -- I love that and wish it would happen more often.

Why do I keep checking my mail box anyway? It's not like there is ever going to be a lock of hair (so I can clone her), or even an autographed photograph... talk about an exercise in futility! (Well actually I did finally get an autographed photo!)

Forget about the looks, it's always been mostly about the voice in the interpretation.

I'm listening to the dar, dar, dar, dar song... and think in there just wasn't enough Aggie to go around -- instead of breaking the mold, they should've made a million.

"Little Mrs. Fältskog..."

If Abba is not adult pop music, it's at least semi-adult -- and many of their songs the later ones in particular are great for people my age. Abba in the air!

Add Ben's lyrics to the interview in Swedish

Sent an e-mail to Anthony Bourdain van about his show on Sweden, and his jokes about Abba... I doubt it will ever hear back -- we were born the same year.

Is there anyone else out there who walks around the house muttering to themselves, "poor little Aggie Fältskog, poor little Aggie Fältskog?" I'm joking!!! I'm pretty sure that the last thing she wants, or needs is our "sympathy." That doesn't mean we're not thinking about the artist and hoping that she's doing fine. Little Aggid Fältskog... she's as cute as a bug's ear! That's a compliment... I don't know why everything keeps coming out sounding wrong... it must be the Tourettes syndrome. Uh, oh here it comes again... little and stinky and sweet!

My dear wife would probably be appalled at this stuff and "disappointed" to see me writing about my feelings for this music. It's probably just a passing phase, which I'll be over shortly. In the meantime, there are a lot of other people out there who are similarly intrigued by this singer... actually there must be very few who have the Birdie's reaction of wanting to bang there head against the wall when they hear "Jag Var Sa Kar" (I was so in love.) In her defense, wifey only said that once, I'm the one that's blown it out of proportion.

The Birdie has told me in no uncertain terms, not to put her picture on this site... who does she think she is? Meanwhile, is al'm still trying to figure out a way around it.

Sweden... the men are powerfully built (I've seen them win the worlds strongest Man competition) and the women... well the women are just red hot.

Is it possible for a happily married man to have a crush on a woman six years his senior who lives halfway around the world... I don't think so, but anything's possible and there's probably a few thousand guys with this disease.

I wonder if not understanding the words to these songs has allowed me to enjoy them longer? If I knew what she was saying... I'd probably get burned out a bit faster.

I'm listening to tracks 8-10 on Nar un Dac... and think each one is great and deserves it's own page on the site.

I'm thinking of the photo from Jesus Christ Superstar and of how proud, yet humble she looks ... she may be realizing just how good her voice is and just how appreciated she is. I'm just studying that expression... does anyone else feel the same? This gal is a prodigy who became a genius in her field... granted there are a few others out there... but this is one we like best.

We're going to Vegas tomorrow, but Mama Mia has the week off... who knows, maybe the super troupers themselves will show up and put on a show! I wouldn't want to see that however... not one of the great bands of all time performing like some cheap parlor act... I'd rather watch blurry videos of their past greatness. Not that they seem inclined to ever get together anyway... I think Frida said they once turned down a billion dollars for a reunion... good for them!

Utan dej? A17-year-old girl, not even done growing yet, reducing grown men to sniveling heaps on the floor -- it's unfair and uncalled for, but I love it. Then 35 years later, she once again renders us into blobs of jelly with Colouring Book! In between, she made that same practice as routine as going to the mail box is for the rest of us. It's the female voice, combined with her accent, delivery, song interpretation, diction and rather extraordinary pipes... combined, it's a lethal sirens song indeed.

Aggie's blue outfit from "Waterloo"... tight, form fitting, her pelvis bones protruding... it had all the makings of a male fantasy and her image from that Eurovision performance, still haunts a few of us. I don't know if it was her who designed that costume, but whoever did, must have had a stroke of genius!

Regarding empty flattery, she's probably right. Everyone was probably out to get something from her... a piece of her soul, some money, a "chance" to be discovered or a chance to get into her pants (sorry)... hopefully those days are gone and perhaps the flatter isn't quite as empty as it once was. On the other hand, I suppose it's still too early for her to drop her guard entirely.

Have a "What's new" page, so people can quickly see what's been added and when.

It's been almost exactly 1 year since I heard Waterloo, on the radio and my interest in Abba was kindled. I think my infatuation with the group has largely run its course, in the last few weeks, I haven't listened to the music much at all. This is unfortunate, because I have enjoyed reconnecting with this music from the past... music that I now appreciate and hope that I don't burn out on. I suppose in order to get that feeling back to take a little time off from the music and listen to other stuff instead -- it has been a fun year. Between enjoying this great music and being bemused by the ridicule of the music police for doing so, it has been interesting!

I mean, if I could even get an autographed photo I'd be in heaven, or at least happy for a minute... but that seems highly unlikely. Guess I need to send a self addressed stamped envelope for starters. On the bright side, if the music on the radio is in and through On the bright side, if the music on the radio doesn't improve soon, I think I'll be popping an Abba or Aggie CD in the player directly!

There was that supposedly nude photo of Aggie on the beach, that I saw one time while checking out Aggie related sites. At the time I only viewed the photo for about ten seconds thinking, "hummm, it does kind of look like her", before thinking it was disrespectful to gawk and then going on to the next site. Now I wish I had made a note of the sites url, as curiosity is getting the better of me...

"...So I'll be there when you arrive - The sight of you will prove to me I'm still alive" ... that's the line from super trouper, I was trying to remember last week. I just looked it up on the Internet, and it's different from what I thought it was... I thought the first line was, "So I began, when you arrived..." -- I think the real version is tamer.

"Well I'm sick and I'm tired of your tedious ways and I'm not going to take it no more -- holy cow walking out that door"... Bjorn, Bjorn, Bjorn! ... Like it or not, the battle of the sexes just will not go away.

“Under Attack”, I think that was their last recording together... I know it wasn’t a big hit, but unlike in that song more and more all the time. It’s like before, super troopers were kids again... one last time; fresh, innocent popsy, sweet, – going out with a bang, a flourish. The tone of the voices in this song is different than all the sad divorce related one’s. Yes I know it’s about being “under attack”, but the angst is gone... it’s like they’ve buried the hatchet, resigned themselves to their plight and moved on.

I like the girls outfits and this song, especially Aggie and something about the hair style shows off that beautiful fava bean shaped head. Of course it’s not exactly shaped like a fava bean... but that’s the best I can come up with. Have you ever seen a fava bean? It’s a cool little legume.

I’m thinking of the artist’s eye makeup in some of the old photos... back when she went with black eyeliner that extended oriental style half an inch beyond the corner of her eyes... what was she thinking, or was that just a style of the day?! This was before, blue mascara became her trademark... she’s just a tad mysterious wholly inspirational – “I mean, it felt like love” – she says. And she dreams a lot these days... “nobodies they’re - nobodies home.” I hope that isn’t the case, and we should all wish her a Merry Christmas 2006... sweet dreams angel of Ekero.

Mr. Gerdt, must have had something that the rest of us don’t – charm, hypnotic personality, great lover... there must’ve been something!

Remove anything about almost enough frequent flier miles

I think Frida is just as sexy and cool and I understand that she evokes a similar chemical reaction in thousands of people herself... maybe the song selection has something to do with it.

Now as often as not, when I listened to “past present and future” I’m puffing on a cigar. It’s a nasty little habit, but I have cracked under the pressures of life. So far, my wife has not become upset about it... I expect it will just be a matter of time.

“Dressed up like a million-dollar trooper Tryin’ hard to look like Gary Cooper (super duper) Come let’s mix where Rockefellers walk with sticks or um-ber-ellas in their mitts Puttin’ on the Ritz...” – Fred

Astaire. Every one puts some effort into their “strut”, even those who claim they could care less about how they walk... that nonchalance takes some doing too.

I was just at a party, and spoke to a buddy that I haven’t seen in six months or more. Then driving home I was thinking about, what would he say if he knew about my Abbaholism? I was strategizing about what my defense might be (not that one is really necessary?) any way I could say “what do I know about music?” Yes, I’ve been Led Zep fan for more than 30 years, which means I know a little bit, but I’m also a guy who thought the Monkeys were better than the Beatles – until the other sixth-graders straightened me out.

“Love Me With All of Your Heart” is playing and I know why I keep coming back to it... it speaks of an unconditional love that I would die to have. “Every winter, every summer, every fall... ah, ah. Ah!”

There seem to be a lot of people who react to there music like I do... will this carry on for another generation, or will it end with ours?

I have no illusions about the typical middle aged body... male, or female. I’m gradually turning into a bag of bones... with an every widening middle. Add to this the progesterone poisoning and I’m in “fine” shape. That hormone went from the Birdie’smy wife’s wrist, to her pillow, to my cheek and finally to what’s left of my brain.

My wife’s grandpa died last week, today we’ll go to his funeral... it was sad when he passed, but not as sad as when her sister died in a car accident at the age of 19... in both cases, the “Rain Song” kept popping into my mind. Bobby and the boys at their best...

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Pete, use new white screws on the gutter...

Favorite song of the day -- "shut up and kiss me."

Make sure I have "Aggie me girl" and beautiful fava bean shaped head in there somewhere

It occurs to me that yesterday may have been my first Apple list day in almost a year... I didn't listen to any Abba music or Aggie music... although I'd do remember trying to think of some of the words to super trouper. And I know I whistled or hummed some of their tunes

Work on translating more of song titles into English via Johnny's site -- give him credit or redirect to his site for complete Translations.

Make sure I have that the AGGSTER is as cute as a bug's ear

Are there any recordings of Aggie with the Cambers? She may consider them too inferior to release, but I'm sure her listeners would love to hear them and would appreciate them greatly.

Put "wei de wind" on website

Get on the Abba site to ask what can I listen to now? Johnny or someone might reply... can I get PR too without being more forward than I want to be?

Start a petition asking Aggie to release more songs, new old. Anything. This will be good PR. It's the day after Thanksgiving and I've been whistling Under Attack all morning. According to the scales, I gained 4 pounds since yesterday... well I did eat a lot.

As much as anything else, Aggie's an inspiration for what she's given us and what she's been through. Watching the Lasse Halstam interview on video, I cock my head so I can be at the same angle she's at... it gives me a better view. Since I have listened to it once or twice already, this time I'm focusing on the artist and not the subtitles. My impression is that the artist is indeed a lovely woman.

interviews in Swedish, put on that page... from jamtland? On youtube

Sometimes I wish I had known about his music all along... then it would be out of my system by now, but upon further thought, I'd hate for that to be the case.

"How you rise, shake your head, get up and ask for more." ... from the song, "When all is said and done" – yup!

Aggarelli, I like your voice in coloring book as well as I liked it in any albums you ever made ... give us a snore track, read the phone book, grocery list anything. Just leave a recorder running, when you're

talking on the phone or doing anything. If you don't mind throwing some photos to recent ones, candid camera, Glamour shots in the old thing...you're like a vino blonde as far as we're concerned.

Is that a Bernese Mountain dog laying on the floor during the interview?

I'm watching the video. The way old friends to from Abba's 1979 tour of North America and Europe. They all look so happy and are singing so incredibly, with what sounds like genuine affection and emotion. I'm guessing this is shortly before the crap bullet hit the fan... Way to go Bobby P.

When looking at out the sites, I came across one alleged nude picture of Aggie -- it's of a woman standing nude on a beach and it looks a lot like our gal. I didn't copy it, and I've forgotten the address of the site... I have no idea if it's really her. I have included beach babe Agnetha in my photo gallery, because I'm pretty sure that's her, and there's nothing the least bit distasteful about it.

I'm listening to with every beat of your heart... drink up I tell my eyes don't spit don't slobber drink up. Our dear little Aggster may no longer be a Hottentot, but she's still a hot little butter Bean, sexy and awfully cute.

Better singers than Aggie? Depending on your definition, there probably are some -- but none that strike such a chord with us die hard fans. I just heard Whitney Houston singing "I Will always love you", I don't think Aggie did match wit me note for note on that song -- I don't know if anybody can... the list goes on and on, but there is a difference between the greatest singers and one's favorite singers.

Change it to beautiful fava bean shaped heads

I realized that most of what I write about is pretty superficial related to the artist... but she hasn't given us very much to work with a few passages in As I am and other places, where she briefly talks about her opinions on weighty subjects, but for the most part we are in the dark!

In the interview for coloring book. When asked what movie she'd like to see she mentioned Moulin Rouge with Nicole Kidman... that's pretty cool, because Kidman's been at the top of my fantasy list for a long time.

Have a section on the website of just her interviews

Are the final words to my last goodbye. Goodbye... or are they my love? If they're the latter, then it is a nice little surprise, that the Queen of hearts last words to us on her last album are about love.

Quitting smoking cigars, for me, is kind of like quitting listening to Abba music... when you get an opportunity to put either one of them down do so. Even if you are unable to quit or don't want to – you'll enjoy the activity more when you indulge in it less.

Sjung denna sång (an album)

Kom följ med i vår karusell(an album... with Christian)

SONGS I HAVEN'T HEARD

Vi har hunnit fram till refrängen

Sjung denna sang

Någonting händer med mej

Litet solskensbarn

Nu skall du bli stilla

Någonting händer med mej

Disillusion

Never Again

The moon is so beautiful, we can stare at it for hours or minutes and it won't hurt us... it's not so powerful as the sun, but it does seem to exert some influence over us... female cycles, full moons etc. Take some a little time to look at it at some night,... it's even better if you can get hold of a telescope.

I'm listening to number two on Nar un Dac... by this time she was a young woman, may be 21 or 22 not a teenager anymore, is married probably have had her daughter by now, she was a full-fledged woman... thought I had a full-fledged point in there somewhere, but if I did, I've forgotten it. I guess you'd have to be here looking at the moon to understand what I'm trying to get at. In any case, by this point in time, she would've wanted what adult women want... she would have been beyond the whims of the teenage years.

I love number 10 on Nar un Dac -- put it on the site

I don't think I ever give the songwriters enough credit, these are wonderful songs... I'm not sure if listening to her, reading her grocery list, snoring, scolding the dog or whatever would really do the trick -
- I think that voice has to be combined with great lyrics and music.

When I see the video of Aggie singing with her dad, I think to myself -- that the old boy that got it all started! They warmly embrace and I think to myself, he looks like one proud papa. I don't know what went on between them, but there appears to be genuine affection and real chemistry. I hope I have something close to that with my daughter.

Wouldn't it be cool to be the reporter in Abba of the movie. When he has a dream sequence where the two girls are in love with them.

I vaguely remember seeing the video to the song Waterloo, back in the 70s and thinking. those are a couple of hot chicks. I was probably a little put off by the outfits, because back in those days, it was cooler to wear blue jeans. However, on the southwestern campus that I attended, the girls tended to dress up a lot more than they had back east. It probably wouldn't have put me off that much, except those outfits were way over the top -- what put me off even more was that the music was so "pop--ish", and I was so into hard rock. Regardless from the very start at the Waterloo was a pretty cool song -- but back in those days, that would've been very uncool to admit. We didn't know what we were missing!

I'm listening to the winner takes it all, and I'm aware that egg he called her the little bastard piece... it's a great song. I agree, but in my darker hours, I would think of a breakup as an opportunity, not a disaster. I hate to say, it tells. But the room was crowded with men who went speaking honestly feel the same way. A lot of them would also realize after the fact and when it's too late, that they have blown a pretty good thing.

Deep inside the both of us can feel the autumn chill... some people actually get cuter as they get older, but in general the more up beautiful woman is, the farther she has to fall as she ages.

There are certain things that I can't record, like what my fantasy of the month is... the repercussions would probably be severe... although anything is possible. But I will say this much -- two 50s and a 40... I'm listening to "If I thought you'd ever change your mind."

The RobinMy wife and the Aggster have the same beautiful fava bean shaped head and a similar cackle. My dear Robinwife, who even has the word "love" in her maiden name is as attractive and straightforward as the Swedes are reputed to be... while she can tolerate Abba music, Aggie's music in Swedish does not appeal to her at all. I think she's suspicious of anything that she cannot understand... although of the two of us, generally I'm more of a conspiracy nut. Heck, maybe she's just jealous! I can only whistle these tunes at home, anything more than that and I'm in for a barrage of consternation from whoever's around.

If I hadn't made that joke about her sounding like Curly from the Stooges... maybe the Robinmy wife would have a had a great singing career too

I sympathize with beautiful women, because as they age, they have so much farther to fall than the rest of us. They continue to be judged by their appearance, which even in the best case scenario does not

remain exceptional for ever. Eventually, they may become invisible like the rest of us -- welcome to the club, it's really not that bad.

Massages... my wife loves them and orders them for both of us on special occasions like Valentine's Day in our anniversary. I like them to but not the facials, manicures or pedicures... and particularly don't mess with my cuticles. Ouch! Our anniversary massage was excellent... although I couldn't help thinking about among other things, my fantasy of the month. I guess I was in a bit of a dream state anyway.

I'm probably lucky that my wife has neither the time nor inclination to read anything I write... if she did, I'd probably be living in a flophouse somewhere.

Robert (a bit of a the rascal) Plant has been attributed as making several quotes about Abba... and alleges that he went with the boys to sex clubs in Stockholm. I think he's one year older than Aggie... they must've been in each other's presence, can you imagine the attention...tension... especially with all those pheromones wafting about! I can't imagine that How could he wouldn'tnot have had the hots for her.? Like Aggie, I think Bobby P. is just okay... leave me that's a compliment -pretty cool - in any case, at least he hasn't been knighted yet. Will my likely to Who should I believe, Bobby P. who makes the allegations, or Benny and Bjorn who deny them... who has the most to lose? That's all open to speculation, and subject to "plausible" deniability... all I know is that I greatly admire all the parties involved.

Unfortunately, I never saw Abba in concert, but I did see Led Zeppelin -- it was about around 1980 in Dallas, Texas, I think I was tripping in and the opening act was ZZ Top. I could can picture the Galli went girl I was there with, but can't remember her name she was delicious! ... I don't remember much else about it, other than that ZZ TopTop's beards were waving back and forth, in miraculous unison. But... that was probably due to the LSD.

www.raffem.com/AgnethaMusic.htm ALMOST EVERY ALBUM AND SINGLE COVER?

Give credit to liner notes or put in my own words

... little and stinky and sweet.

Number eight on 1969 is the same as concerto d'amore... the next song is like Wie der Wind... number 12 might be the same as autobus... there is a lot of the same songs on 1969, as her is on Geh mitt Gott

"Thanks for all the joy their bringing"... that's all a card would have to say.

Do some research on burn in my bridges by Bjorn

Is there a video to baby, you owe me one?

Go for a walk with her -- that would be cool, but I doubt I could keep up with her pace... from the video clips I've seen, it's more likely that my long-suffering wife could... actually that descriptor applies to both of us.

"There was something in your voice when you used to call my name."... I can relate to that in the negative, being unable to think of an example of that ever happening. I take that back maybe it happened with my mother and my daughter's voice once upon a time... maybe that's why this song means a lot to me.

Do you hope to pluck this dusky jewel... the doors

See if there are other Aggie songs that I've never heard, on Basta or other obscure albums ... maybe someone will help me obtain them

Is that Aggie whistling on track 4 of Agnetha II?

I'm not ready to give up... but maybe I should stop asking her to record more songs... Won't burning out on the existing songs and lack of anything new help me get over the addiction?

My God, what is that song at the beginning of track 14 on single or Oka... is that just Aggie on the piano.

If this were Sweden, I'd have RobinMy wife and Anthony Burgoyne arrested for their insolence... I'd let RobinMy wife off easy. But Burgoyne would have to be dealt with more sternly, as his offenses were more serious. As he discovered... you can't get away with loose talk about the Supertroupers on their own soil... well, I guess he did with the motorcycle club, but that's it!

To say, I see girls as hot as Aggie at the beer garden is not being critical of her... it's being in praise of the female of the species with a lack is the complete package, but they've still got a lot.

Aggie has managed to keep her legend alive somehow... at least on the other side of the pond. I don't know if her success has been accidental or calculated, but she has done it one way or another... maybe it was spontaneous combustion.

get make a copy of the eyes of a woman for the car that blank CDs

An Aggie a day keeps the doctor away...

Aggie, you little ragamuffin

Aggie -- you little ratscallion

Those big beautiful flappyfloppy lips... are now just big, beautiful lips.

I'm anCommon Abba ambassador... when I stopped at the red light. My windows are usually cracked and I turned the radio up a little louder... I'm probably annoying people for the most part, but you never know who might turn somebody on to music -- SOS is playing, who couldn't like that?

Very interesting woman... last I heard her interests included Eastern medicine, yoga and astrology -- around here that would be called new age doesn't turn me off

Number 11 on Som Jag Ar is pretty and sounds like a tune from Geh Mitt Gott

Register Abbaholics.com with Abba sites, link to that specific page.

She said she preferred the studio to touring... so maybe that was like going to the office for her, touring might have been like going on a sales call.

It's the high degree of composure that I like, publicly at least she never seemed to lose that. I can think of a few instances, one being when she's singing with her dad on that talk show. He is about to break emotionally... she seems almost completely together.

Does she need us, do we need her? It seems like a symbiotic relationship.

Cute as a bug's ear and better than a poke in the eye with a sharp stick

Agie was bad in the finest Mae West tradition... When she's good, she's very good. But when she's bad I'll bet she's even better.

Dear Miss Phelps go, you plan on being in the area, and be great if you could join us for lunch or dinner... KenKW and health coach Robin\$*#&%

Is Aggie an interesting person, a piece of work... or both

Ad, you are there, to the website – jet liner notes. Try to get cover art etc.

Listening to, I was so in love... it makes me think that this, her first song, manages to sum up her career in advance. It might as well be her anthem, as it did players to the world that the singer will sing love songs. It was a brilliant coming out party of a song... and then comes number five on the same album, it proclaims just as loudly -- her message about love, sweet love.

Number eight on 1968, is that what she sang with her dad in the video

It's too late and impossible to bask in the sunshine reflected from the girl with the golden hair – but it's not too late to thank her for her actually I suppose her hair stopped being golden somewhere around the age of puberty. The artist however remains golden to a lot of people.

I can't speak for her other fans, but I'm not delusional, I realize what condition seasonshe's in... it's called middle age and it's not so bad.

Re: that laugh, my wife has one that's quite similar – I usually hear it when she's talking on the phone.

Girlie –wog. Come on Aggie, buy, build, borrow... whatever it takes for you to need money and have to go back to the studio, I feel sure you've got a couple more left in you. So get a move on it, we don't have all day, chop chop!

Keep inserting stuff from the liner notes... but use voice rec and paraphrase so it's not plagiarism – rewrite this stuff from jag va skar

Have you ever seen the rain coming down on a sunny day?... John Fogerty.

Now I've reached that age I try to do all those things the best I can... Bobby P..

Progesterone poisoning – the hormone was applied to my wife's wrist, it traveled to her pillow, then to me, and it entered my body, and eventually my brain.

I'm listening to Aerosmith's version of the song come together... the original by the Beatles came out almost 40 years ago. It reminds me that although pop music was not entirely suppressed, it certainly wasn't encouraged and our house. In spite of this, some of my earliest memories are of the Beatles songs; I want to hold your hand and she loves you yeah, yeah yeah. We have always had music in our house, but I can't say I've always liked my children's choice in music... I guess it's come full circle.

With all due respect, I must say I was disappointed by the Christmas CD... on the other hand, I've only listened to it once.

I'm listening to Jano Kivas, or whatever that Spanish one is on wrap your arms around me -- I haven't paid much attention to it before, but today I'm noticing her vocals are wailing and I like it.

I'm trying to explain how I might try to explain to someone like my son. How I could like the song, if I thought you'd ever change your mind. I like the emotions she shows and songs like this and in songs like

I've been waiting for you to. Because she almost loses it and that makes me lose it. I don't think Sonny can understand that. He's got too much testosterone flow through his veins may be some day...

Make that my favorite female singing voice.

There's Muzak and there's jigzak I don't particularly like either kind.

1956, Eurovision song contest debuts... Aggie gives her first performance

Promotional pictures for Abba the movie. They have fur coats on select

Change your next Frieda, to Frieda's next.

We will be in Vegas next month, and we were thinking about seeing mamma Mia... unfortunately, they are taking a break that week. That could be a good thing. Otherwise they might have had to take me out on a stretcher.

Look up production credits of these songs try to find e-mail addresses of producers musicians etc. contact them for recollections of the sessions, photos etc. -- I have a website I'm writing a book. You will be credited.

Most singers can hit the low notes or fake them... Aggie was a master at also hitting the high notes, that cannot be faked.

I can find information on Aggie solo career in the brochure or that came with De Forst Eren

Do I have a video on and on and on the website

I don't see it being an Aggie fan is being much different than being a Sir Paul fan... she's just better looking, has an even better voice and claims that she has never struck another human being.

The radio's playing "naughty naughty" by John Parr and "What you Need" by INXZ and I'm thinking they would be cool songs to see the two gals dancing to. My immediate family, would probably be relieved to hear me listening to acid rock – as long as I leave out the acid.

I'm listening to the Christmas CD, and I've got to say there are only a couple or three songs on their that really hit me at all... now if you're a big fan of Christmas songs. It might be different for you. I wonder, however, if this CD gives us a little bit of a glimpse of Aggie's parenting style... he seems to have a loving and instructional approach to little Linda.

I'm listening to what must be I saw mamma kissing Santa Claus, it makes me think that may be. She is taking on the role with her daughter that her father took with his daughter. The stage is larger, but she is the bandleader. Just as he was in their little town of John coping.

Have links from certain videos to pages related to the songs. And make new pages for them if necessary

I'm starting to enjoy some of the CDs that I didn't before -- 11 women in a house and Nar du Nac

Funny thing... I think Aggie realized a long time ago that the more you ignore somebody, the more intrigued they become -- that's how fans are.

Check out Magnus's book again from the library, go through it and via voice recognition. Enter blurbs in my own words that are applicable to the Aggie.

Work on trying to figure out how to get videos from U2 into video factory

Basically they are some of the sweetest songs imaginable -- these are songs 8, 9 and 10 of Nar en doc

Add cottage cheese to fine lines and wrinkles.

Watching the video of her singing gimme gimme gimme, she looks like the Cheshire cat. All she needs is whiskers painted on those beautiful cheeks... she already has eyes as big as saucers and an incredible mouth. The makeup artist once again has been masterful in the blue eye shadow to the red lipstick and everything in between.

Spend a little time, perhaps trying to analyze Abbaholics behavior... it's not just a midlife crisis deal that can happen any time to anyone and affects both men and women.

The year was 1968 -- a song called "I was so in love" was playing, a sweet 17-year-old voice traversed the airwaves. Throughout Sweden, in kitchens, living rooms, factories, fields, cars - people were listening with either a smile on their face, or tears in their eyes... oh heck, how would I know!

Change come back to me to come yet, to me.

To me, listening to Tio Armed on a Sunday morning, is considerably more spiritual than sitting in most churches.

T. Rex would've been on his knees begging for mercy.

I'm not delusional, I know she doesn't stack up physically against these young hardbodies anymore -- who would expect a middle-aged person to.

Aggie holism is a habit that needs to be brought under control, it doesn't have to be eliminated entirely, like pot smoking did.

Gir LIE -- WOG

Angel of Ekero, Queen of hearts... I think the most accurate description is super trouser. Performing in public since the age of six on and off for 50 years that quite a record. Giving all she's got, being a team player being a solo artist... consummate professional to know when you want to do and when you don't, a super trouser.

Seems to me she was fairly liberated gal from the get-go... I don't know what the sexual morays were in Sweden in the mid-60s, but songs like, and "hinder me." love, indicate that she was pretty straightforward even though she didn't write the song's lyrics.

Actually, Aggie has always been a master of media manipulation, she still is -- remains quiet for a long time, and then "meets the press." She gives them just enough candy to keep everybody wanting more. In the old days, guys might jump off bridges to show their devotion to such a siren... I would rather cut the grass, rake leaves or pick up trash -- it's a little more practical. Number seven on single or oak is playing.

Another possible reason that the West didn't embrace, Abba, is continued resentment about the Vikings... maybe we are still mad that they pillaged and plundered the Anglo-Saxon countries. Agee is certainly could have starred as a Viking princess -- kind of like Sonia the red, I would like to see that! Seriously though, the Vikings and their warlike ways almost 1000 years ago. Other than the fact that they ravaged and plundered our hearts, I'm kidding about this whole thing.

I have a bunch of videos on my website, and I've enjoyed all of them at least once or twice... but they're only a few that I come back to more often. These are the ones like I'll Be Waiting for You, where she's on the verge of getting emotional, or So Long -- where she is red hot, or Hasta manana -- where she's sweeter than sugar... these are the ones I like best.

Driving home listening to Tausen Wonders, and that darn voice keeps get at me. It's squashing me - step on me like an ant - please just get it over with... I'm glad there are no cliffs around. This was a darn kids singing these songs, she had no right to crush grown people with her voice.

Just in case I haven't said it already, Aggie you're a piece of work... they obviously broke the mold after you.

Link to the Abba site that is linked to me

I like the name Aggie, it's an Americanized form of Anse – and once upon a time, it was the nickname of my university's teams. The years I spent their getting a degree between partying, playing tennis and other debauchery, might've been the funnest of my life.

Wake up and smell the coffee boys, she's no longer the hottest thing at all times and hasn't even been in the running for a couple of decades. That doesn't mean we don't appreciate who she is now... if you're talking about inner beauty, you've got a good argument. If you're talking about hotness, then you're delusional – but I don't think most of us really believe that, were just afraid to deviate from the party line.

Nar en doc and 11 women in one house – I'm really starting to enjoy the CDs. I read the translation to a couple of them, including Dom Harglot, which I think means "They forgot... although a lot gets lost in the translation, it's great to know what the songs are about and what the titles mean.

Change delusional to. I don't think any of the fans are delusional, although I think we may exist in a dream world from time to time – it's just our nature, sometimes. I think a lot of people like fairytale endings – Aggie may have had a fairytale beginning, but I'm not so sure about the ending.

That big floppy mouth is so beautiful!

If you wanted to see Aggie at her prime you've missed the boat... but I still think she's not too shabby.

I'm listening to thank you for the music disc three. The song of the moment is, when all is said and done – but there are lots of great songs on this disc and lots of great lines in this song, “here’s to us, one more toast and then we’ll pay the bill... strange and lonely treks... still striving for the sky... a taste for humble pie.” .

I’m just looking for clues at the scene of the crime... Joe Walsh.

“You were bred for humanity and sold to society... one day you’ll wake up in the present day...a million generations removed from expectations of being what to really want the... skating away on the thin ice of the new day...those who choose to stay will live just one more day to do the things they really should have done... looking for a sign that the universal mind has written you in to the passion play”...Jethro Tull

“What a field day for the heat, a thousand people in the street”... Buffalo Springfield.

I logged in to NPR.org, and listened to the Abby Travis interview, where she’s discussing past present and future -- -- -- she doesn’t mention Aggie at all, but does mention the Shangri-La’s. I suppose that’s logical because they were the ones that did it first.

I like the video to gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight. The bouncing up and down as they sing it like a couple of Hottentots

Aggie saurusRex -- just as cute as a bugs ear

Since I don't understand the words to the songs. I just make up my own. I won't get into that.

I am listening to thousand wonders and enjoying the heck out of the, but this is the heartland, where men are men, and "real men" don't listen to Abba -- but I do.

I came across Johnny on one of the forums, as usual, he is the center of attention -- he must be undoubtedly the most devoted Aggie fan in the world.

Check the song utan dej and see why it opens to music. When you click on it, is that have to do with format and behaviors. Utan dej, what a song! You little dandy.

I'm listening to, "I was so in love" from 1968 -- and I'm wishing that I could have followed this fabulous career for the last 40 years. Somehow I missed it, somehow this entire country missed it.

I'm not running out of songs as quickly as I thought I was, I'm listening to number eight on Nar en Vac -- Swedish version of i'm thinking of you from go with God and the next song is just a beautiful melody. If I had heard this music 35 years ago, I would've been cured of it by now or would've killed me -- surely the poison would have acted by now. I feel a bit like Cleopatra, the fangs puncture my skin, the venom flows into my chest -- soon it will all be over.

I'm listening to if you need somebody tonight -- and I'm thinking about why I am lonely sometimes, even when laying next to my beautiful wife. Maybe it's because I don't have any of those redeeming qualities... maybe you feel it too?

Impaired Abbaholics, should try to have an Abba free day once a week kind of like Catholics not eating meat on Friday's. Even for the unimpaired, if you do this you'll probably enjoy the music that much more of the following day.

Just like Johnny and a thousand other guys... I am snakebitten, poisoned -- and there doesn't seem to be an anecdote of available. He claims his wife is cool, I don't know if I can say the same, I neither withhold your volunteer any information...

I'm watching them singing SOS from the 1975 Don Kirchner rock concert. The way she moves is so elegant, her stature is so noble and the joviality of the dance with Frida. She was simply the hottest human being to come along in the last 30 million years. The Aggiesaurusrex, could have intimidated a T. Rex and made it beg for mercy. Did she always have a clothing designer? Who came up with those early costumes? They were brilliant! That white outfit she wore at this Don Kirchner rock concert, when she was in peak condition, showed her body off beautifully.

There are some similarities to what Abba did and what I do for a living... both of us are giving our customers a song and dance.

Soft focus, fine lines, deep lines -- you can fool some of the people some of the time, but that's all. Actually, those wrinkles, jowls etc. don't bother those of us who've been through the mill and around the block.

Go ahead and accuse me of living in the past for listening to the songs, but I not only live in the past. I also live in the present, and I anticipate the future -- like everybody else. I have memories, hopes and aspirations... I suspect they're just a tad different than yours.

<http://www.raffem.com/AgnethaFältskogNew.htm> GOOD STUFF FOR ALBUM REVIEW FOR SITE

Pickup at There there was the silly dream p. 39 for abbaholics undeleted

<http://www.iphpbb.com/board/ftopic-30652567nx61610-241.html> "THE" FORUM

ABBAsite has closed down the forum :-{

- The brand new abbasite4ever forum is for all former abbasite.com forum members
- Subscribe to one of the ABBA-related mailinglists on Yahoo! Groups such as the original abba-list
- www.ABBAMAIL.com offers a free forum for all ABBA fans: <http://abbamail.ipbhost.com/>

October 16,

2006

Dear Ms. Fältskog,

Hope this time of year finds you happy and healthy, and that you had a nice summer. It's the middle of October, the leaves are changing colors and it's beautiful here. I've been a fan of your music for almost a year now, although I've been hearing Abba in the background for at least 30.

I hope you don't mind too much that I sent this unsolicited, but you are a rather intriguing personality and I couldn't resist. While channel surfing yesterday, my wife, Robin, asked me to stop when she saw Suzanne Somers being interviewed by Larry King (she hardly ever does that.) Robin is a nurse practitioner and health coach. She seemed to find the interview very interesting as it dealt with many of the issues she faces in her practice. Suzanne Somers is still beautiful at the age of 60 and for some reason, I was reminded of you. Hope this doesn't sound too weird or pretentious, but I would love to have a lock of your hair—maybe I can have you cloned... sorry just kidding!

I'm still enjoying your music and ABBA's and they helped get me through LASIK surgery recently. I am not playing the CDs quite as much as before, instead I find myself humming and whistling the tunes – much to my families frustration. I'm the only Abba fan in this house, everyone else has rather questionable musical tastes... other than that they're a great family and I'm a very lucky guy.

I hope you and your family have a nice autumn and winter, and that you will enjoy great health and times in the coming year.

Sincerely,

Ken Eldib

(kw@abbapapers.com)

PO Box 533133

Indpls, IN

46254

Frida is incredible too, but I can only deal with one obsession at the time.

These songs sound fresh to me, even though there are 25 or 30 years old -- I guess it's because I'm from that era. And I just haven't heard most of them before so they connect.

Do something with a man in a bottle.

As mountains crumble into the sea. So does beauty disappear without a trace.

Is there such a thing as a healthy obsession? We might think so. But those around us don't.

I'm looking at a jet plane, it must be two or 3 miles up in the air -- and it reminds me of Aggie's quote about jet plane being so heavy, having so many screws. So how can they fly? All I know is that if you fall from up there. You're dead! Why don't they give us parachutes? I guess we're just numbers. In the background, McCartney is singing "no one ever left alive in 1985 will ever do." He just can't get enough of that sweet stuff his little lady gets behind.

I'm listening to the Swedish version of thousand wonders -- this music can make a grown man cry, or in the case of my lovely wife make a grown woman bang her head against the wall.

Magic spell, witchcraft, chemical reaction -- who knows what it is. My darling doesn't want me to go to Sweden for the Abba tour -- in fact, she said, I can't go now. I have to wait until next whenever. When she's available. I guess I can do that. Meanwhile I'll have to remember Magic spell or witchcraft, that's a good way to explain it to her. I know I can go anytime I want, but there would be repercussions -- I don't think it would be worth it. Re: witchcraft, Aggie certainly doesn't have to worry about any houses falling on her. She's either a good witch like Glenda, the good witch of the north, or not a witch at all.

Obsession, midlife crisis? I don't give a hoot... at least I didn't buy a sports car and start chasing skirts.

A vial of poop -- that's vile, but a lock of hair. That's cool.

If Aggie was coming up now, what kind of songs would she be singing? Even back in her day, she was unconventional, she sang a kind of pop. That wasn't mainstream even then.

Ambush photography by the paparazzi, that's how they get those horrible pictures -- that, trespassing and telephoto lenses.

Put photograph of Robert Plant from that interview on the website.

http://www.amazon.com/gp/reader/0879308710/ref=sib_aps_ref/002-1006911-9460833?ie=UTF8&keywords=agnetha&v=search-inside

...from Abba... den of iniquity L...

Is there a video for the song. Is this what it means to love

Resistance is futile: If a Led Zep fan can be assimilated by ABBA, are any of us safe?

By Michael Gallucci

Aggie and the Robinmy wife might find a lot to talk about -- kids pregnancies hormones. Who knows what!

I'm listening to NPR, and they're talking about a song. "Past present and future" it's a gal named something Travis, and the comments are pretty cool, although I missed the beginning and I don't know if they mentioned Aggie. Their comments are a pretty insightful, she says she's just astounded at how damaged. The song is the lyrics are just so over the top. He says the story behind the song is, what were they thinking when they wrote it and then the interviewer says yes. It's sort of like somebody like the main character is having a slow nervous breakdown throughout the song... you have to hear the interview. It's the bass player for the love dolls Abby Travis from her new CD glitter Mouth.

"Sometimes when I'm dreaming" is playing, I still kind to worry about dear little Aggie. when I hear this song... she needs someone who understands to lead her through the haze.

I still suspect "progesterone poisoning." This from the female hormone. I adsorbed from the robinsmy wifes pillow. She puts it on her wrist. It ends up on her pillow and from there. It ends up in me.

Re: Gert, he must've had something... I don't think Aggie would fall for an idiot.

Heck I'd join one of those religions that starts with an "M" ... if you know what I mean.

Why is Abba is so screwed on this side of the Atlantic?not a conspiracy theorist, but sometimes I do wonder. Actually, the standard explanations make a great deal of sense.

The robinsMy wifes a great gal, but her taste in music is questionable at best.

I'm one of those legion of fans, who would just like to go for a walk with her and draw energy from her "field" -- and I'm not even new age.

What an incredible life she's had, what a boring one I've had.

TBBA ON WONDERRAMA 1976

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type="application/x-shockwave-flash" wmode="transparent" width="425"
height="350"></embed></object>
```

http://www.abba-express.co.uk/vid_two.php

Divide videos into two pages.

Write a letter to Robert Plant try to get more info.

Aggie, you've got to admit you're a piece of work -- you've had some of the highest highs and some of the lowest lows -- but we love you.

I started with pop, "progressed" to rock, and now have "regressed" to pop -- this time the pop is a bit more mature than the first go round.

I can see why she's not motivated to work more. She's had her hour of fame, and apparently that was quite enough. Coloring book, was probably made to satisfy her fans -- and to pay some bills -- nothing wrong with that.

By the Christmas album in time for the holidays.

Eyes that can look right through you, that can melt you into a puddle of water -- and a voice that does the same.

Kings and queens rarely abdicate voluntarily -- it usually comes down to "off with their heads." -- poor Louie and Marie.

I'm thinking of the quote from little Eberhardt about how wise she was, even at that very young age but I've also heard the stories of the temper and the jealousy. I think she even refers to flying into a rage regarding Bjorn and any other woman. I can almost imagine the dishes flying! Despite being wise and "together", she apparently also has a highly volatile streak to put it nicely.

Just make one more album Aggie, and then we'll let you ride off into the sunset.

Just find a hostel in Stockholm. No need for a fancy hotel one Ekero

Find out how to become an Abba is essential and add Abbaholics to suggest a site.

Perfect voice? Who am I to say? Damn good voice -- I'm here to say! If not perfect, close enough for me -- kind of like my wife, not perfect, but almost perfect for me. It makes me think of Aggie's quote about how lucky people are to find a love that lasts a lifetime -- I think I may have one of those loves, if so, I guess I don't realize how lucky I am. I guess that's because I never expected anything like it... which isn't to say that I'm not sometimes looking over the fence at the grass on the other side -- I will chalk that up to an unfortunate attribute of human nature.

When she sings the theme from Jesus Christ superstar -- it's an obvious example of that spiritual quality in her voice -- at least to her die hard fans.

When I see a certain tabloid cover. I think to myself. I guess that's just what she looks like when she gets up in the morning -- but the person on the inside is the same as the one in the glamour shots.

Look for stuff related to Abbaholics in the Abba file and add it to the site.

Send queries to people who have Aggie videos on you tube

I just realized I have CDs of Aggie singing in five different languages! The name Aggie is just an Americanized form of Annse.

Another reason to be intrigued by Aggie, is that she's much better looking than the Beatles or Led Zeppelin.

Change poor old Aggie to poor little Aggie.

Why should I care if I'm considered obsessed with this music -- I have a friend who says he can no longer get into any music at all. I think that's the worst problem to have. Awhile back. He asked me what the fascination was with the Abba music, and I tried to explain. He couldn't make the Aggie connection. It is paragraph. I'm at home alone, and I keep humming two or three lines from Queen of hearts. Is "you're a loser from the very start, cause she deals for your heart." I must've said that 50 times in the last half hour -- what's going on here?

I'm listening to Its a Crazy World, in my opinion, one of Bjorn masterpieces. When I say masterpiece, it's all relative -- just a simple pop song, but it's beautiful.

When All Is Said and Done is another great Frida song -- especially for those of us who can feel the autumn chill.

The Day before You Came, reminds me a little bit of the Beatles A Day in the Life -- although one was fueled by psychedelics and the other fueled by a love affair in a failing marriage -- perhaps.

"Aggie Bear" surely you have one more left in you. Please make one more album then we'll leave you alone... maybe. Either that or tell us where we can go for a daily dose of melancholy joy. I'm listening to The Day before You Came.

I am listening to Under Attack -- wasn't that the last song they recorded? I've heard this song a couple of times, but this is the first time I'm really listening to the words -- they're okay... another one of Bjorn's clever lyrical concoctions.

This website is part of my attack on civilization as we know it -- for the better. I hope

It's funny, all these people telling me how frivolous, and inane Abba music is -- then I hear what they are listening to and it makes me laugh. I will admit there are little corny sometimes, but I think that's because they were not native English speakers.

I'm listening to My Love, My Life -- it's that blankity, blank voice... it drives me crazy. Wow -- I'm watching the same video, and I'm noticing that her eyes are definitely moist... either she deserves an Emmy for acting, or this song is getting to her.... devastating, simply devastating.

Make sure this video is on the site and link a page to it

Listen to the song. I'm still alive.

Regarding the rivalry between the two gals.... Just think of that video, Frida and nudges Aggie... were they both after Benny, or was Aggie is trying to get to Frida through her man -- who knows!?

Okay, just one more album -- I understand you get a little older, we all are, and it's a lot a work. But please just one more time!

"The Queen of hearts is always your best bet -- Freedom? Well that's just some people talking, we're prisoners walking this world all alone -- the sky won't snow and the sun won't shine... it's hard to tell the nighttime from the day... why don't you come to your senses, come down from your fences... and open the gate... it may be raining, but there is a rainbow above you. You'd better let somebody love you before it's too late..." the Eagles, Desperado.

It's nice to know that there are other people, people of all ages -- who are intrigued or even obsessed with this artist. Then there are others, like my wife, who has the urge to bang her head against the wall, when she hears dear Aggie singing.

Submit websites to other search engines, ask.com etc.

"I've got a surprise, especially for you, something that both of us have always wanted to do -- I've got two tickets to Paradise." Eddie Money.

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Listen to the song. I'm still alive.

Bimbo? No way! Genius? Yes at least musically.

All this talk about her being an angel etc.. It's a bunch of baloney and reminds me of the -- Meredith Brooks song Bitch. "I'm a bitch, I'm a tease I'm a goddess on my knees When you hurt, when you suffer I'm your angel undercover ..." another words is just a woman, and sometimes that means she's been a bitch. And another thing, she was red hot store a million girls.

A renegade Abbaholics website

Face it guys, the old gray mare ain't what she used to be -- but she is still okay with us, proving that it's what's on the inside that counts the most in the long-run.

If I had started listening to this stuff 20 years ago, I'd be over it by now -- instead, I am st now getting into it -- it could last for a long time.

I'm listening to number one on single or Oka -- come on Aggie sing us another song, don't tell us you're through, finished... kaput.

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"I've got a surprise, especially for you, something that both of us have always wanted to do -- I've got two tickets to Paradise." Eddie Money.

It's easy to keep those teeth clean. She has a gap between each of them -- she had to, in order to have such a wide beautiful mouth.

I don't know if it's mostly the voice or mostly the eyes -- I know the eyes can look right through you. See how long her hair was in that clip from Jesus Christ superstar to the middle of her back!

When I see the two girls singing together, like in Dancing Queen, I noticed that they're watching each other as much as they're looking at the audience. They are picking up signals, deriving feedback, competing and trying to out do each other. They're figuring out what the other is thinking about and trying to get one step ahead... it was largely about being top dog with the audience.

I know the girls say they got along fine -- but often they looked

like a cat fight ready to start at any moment. Anyway, they always seem to keep it under control, it helped create a positive tension and a better performance. They were part sisters and two rivals.

I am watching Ring, Ring and observing her eyes. As usual, I am trying to figure out what she is looking at, is it the audience, the cameraman, or something else? Is she really "all together" or does she have a screw loose? It's no big deal, not an insult -- I think everybody has at least one little screw loose.... what I'm trying to say is that nobody is perfect.

In the video for "gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight", she looks like she realizes how much power she has in her singing voice -- how much control she has over her environment. When she singing into that microphone, especially in the studio -- she looks like she is having so much fun exercising that power!

Aggie said, "as much as we could, we tried to make the most out of our respective voices." That's right, they were both trying to win, they weren't shouting each other down, they were just trying to out sing each other.

I'm listening to the beginning of the song where she says. "One of us is crying one of us is lying." And I love the very beginning. When she does that very long oh,oh,oh.

Frida said she sometimes envied the song choices that Aggie was given -- I think that's putting it mildly. Frida did have some great ones though, this morning I'm listening to "like old friends do" and "our last summer." Just a couple of examples of great songs that she sang.

Sometimes they're dancing like their pants are on fire -- the video I'm watching is "if it wasn't for the nights." Once again, they're competing like crazy -- at one point, Aggie turns around and sees Frida dancing beautifully -- she gets fired up and picks up her tempo of dancing -- I love it!

If you're wondering why I'm writing in such a personal matter about this group about this artist -- it's because I want to write a book about them and about her.

I'm watching the documentary, The Winner Takes It All, the part where they show Aggie walking through the tree-lined park -- and the narrator says she's retired from public life, but has come out of seclusion, just for this recorded interview. It makes me think that in addition to prizing her privacy, she also wants to have as much control as possible over her image.... I don't see anything wrong with that. Why wouldn't she want control over the images up her, there been so many beautiful, great ones -- isn't it natural to want some control. She called the song a little masterpiece, and I'm starting to agree with her -- I used to consider it, just a lot of shrieking, but no more -- I'm starting to get the point.

Abba might be a little bit like the Beatles would have been if the women in their lives were involved in their music -- it would've added another dimension to them.

Poor Aggie, I like her so much, because she's never been mean to me -- of course we've never met.

Eyes of a woman -- she was just way too naughty

Dear Aggie, I am an aspiring writer, would love to talk to you some time, either in person or on the phone.

Poor Aggie, I like her so much, because she's never been mean to me -- of course we've never met.

Dear Aggie bear, if you didn't want to be so admired and sought after, why were you so cute and talented in the first place?

I'm listening to, "so long.", and thinking about my favorite version of that video. They were sleek as seals ... they had their game faces on and nobody was retaining water that day.

Then I hear, "I've been waiting for you", when she yells out the line, "I've been waiting for you!", I almost expect her to say, "take that!"

She lives in an impenetrable fortress on the island of ekero

Add but that's me, and Kerry, and you owe me one to the website. I think I have text for these make sure I have Slippin through my fingers – Oh Aggie! Angels shouldn't have to grow older. They are not supposed to grow old – they're not like the rest of us who are like moths flying to a flame – Angels are supposed to be eternal.

In undeleted who's singing. You can do magic?

Going to Ekero would be like a Beatles fan going to Abbie Road – nobody would make fun of that.

Just like that, FindWhat CD it's on.

I don't find it strange that she was harassed by stalkers – unfortunately. That's . Unfortunately... that's par for the course. What I find incredible is that she had an affair with one! This was a woman who could've had almost any man in the world – but she said he was just very persistent. I guess that's an object lesson to all of us guys that persistence pays off in the end. In any case, I am sorry that she was harassed.

I'm listening to, maybe it was magic. It's the beginning of October, and I probably heard this song for the first time six months ago. All I can say is Aggie. You are magic. I could have used this song yesterday when I was pressure washing the farmhouse and got a paint chip in my eye. Likewise, I haven't heard if you need somebody tonight in over a month – I turned the jets off on the hot tub and lean my head back. So I'm closer to the CD player – I like it that way. – "... right beside you... you'll never be lonely again."

My tired old eyes are happy... "do you want a love that is strong... you need somebody tonight... my heart is missing someone... where are you tonight."

it is six in the morning, the stars and moon are still right in the sky. That occasionally happens this time of year—let it shine is playing.

When I hear her saying, little white secrets and she says. "I understand your little white secrets." I finally realized that she's singing the lines of the song. How could she understand someone's little white secrets? It's just a person, like the rest of us – someone else wrote the lines. And they don't understand other people's little white secrets either. How can someone's mom sing like this? Well of course it's possible!

Here's one you may not have heard Aggie you are a butter bean!

It's one thing to be starstruck. It's another to be struck by a star who's been out of the limelight for years.

Why would I make this website, why would I go to Ekero? I suppose it's because I like the singer's voice, find her personality intriguing and consider it unfortunate that she is so under appreciated on this side of the pond. It's easy to become intrigued or even obsessed with an artist, and to think that they're perfect – after all, they have never “mistreated us”, like the people in our own lives “have.” Of course, if we knew these people and dealt with them on a day-to-day basis, in all likelihood, they would probably be even more difficult to live with than our own loved ones.

Google Aggie songs and find trivia to put on the website. Also look in the long biographies for material

she certainly was fascinating, whether or not she is anymore is hard to say. I would vote yes, but she could just be a middle-aged reckless living out the remaining years of her life in as “normal” a fashion as possible. The angel of the past is just that “of the past” – and the Oracle of Ekero, is inaccessible to the world.

Of course I'm better off not knowing the translation of these songs, because something is lost in the translation, and they become inane at times – but I know the songs aren't only the translations.

“how can I answer that?”... Aggie's delivery was perfect and funny line, delightfully spoken. And so long ago.

Jokingly, I tell my friends. She's the one who's name cannot be said, or at the least, not pronounced. She must be spoken about only in hushed tones.... Of course I've never really said this to anyone.

Now I mostly just whistle the tunes, much to the “delight” of my family.

If you wanted to see Aggie when she was red hot... I think you're a little too late... now she's just okay and that's not bad.

Being burned out on the music is the other side of the being obsessed with the music coin.

I'm listening to Tausend Wunder... which translate (to me anyway) as "A Thousand Wonders" and I've got to say - way to go Aggie old girl! I mean that with the utmost respect, as around here "old girl" is not in the least an insult... it's a term of endearment. My wife's medical practice specializes in middle aged women's issues, so I've heard a lot of stories. Middle aged women are great people... most of them are trying to hold on to their youthfulness like everybody else is... my wife's practice also has lots of men requesting testosterone and human growth hormone to hang onto their youthfulness... heck, maybe that's what I need!

As far celebrating this artist work from 20 or 30 years ago. How is that different than celebrating Sinatra or Beethoven? I'm not putting Aggie in that category... but to her fans, she belongs there... although I guess it really doesn't matter where "on the list" an artist is... as long as she or he's appreciated. By the way, I'm not listening to the music much anymore -- I am mostly whistling and humming it, as I'm at risk of burning out... since "someone" won't make any more for us!

Dear Robert, longtime fan. I still remember hearing stairway for the first time back in the early 70s. I am just wondering about this Abba stuff. Is there anything you can tell me.

Wrap your arms around me she is a very bad girl.

Aggie me girl you are just okay -- and around here that's a compliment.

This morning as I walk the song "I keep turning out lights" is stuck in my head. It's funny because this isn't even a song that I particularly like... at least I didn't think I did -- I'm humming and softly singing it as I walk alone

Aggies criticized for her music sounding too 80s and technopop -- but didn't almost everybody sound 80ish in the 80s? I think she pulled it off better than most and her music is great in spite of technopop or anything else that you don't like about the 80s.

For all you Abbaholics trying to quit here is something that works for me -- whistle or hum the tunes, instead of playing the CDs. The addiction is just something that has to run its course -- if you listen too much you will eventually burn out on the music, which none of us want to do. We just want to reach a state of equilibrium where we can enjoy it and enjoy other music to. When you whistle or hum the music instead of listening to it, you benefit from hearing it, but not overplaying the actual songs.

I've renewed the VHS tape "Winner takes it all" from the library, for about the 10th time -- I wish somebody else would check it out I would feel a lot better.

Aggie's only ranked number 70 on VH1's hottest female rock and rollers list -- well that's just VH1 -- if this was a cosmic survey the entire universe I mean she'd be number one hands down.

The artist may look back on her schlager days as if it was a lifetime away -- but since I only discovered that music a couple of months ago it's still brand-new to me.

There's a fine line between taking yourselves seriously and taking yourself too seriously -- Aggie certainly takes her self seriously and that's a good thing -- after all she's accomplished a lot more than most of us ever will. From the brief glimpses we get of her private life she seems pretty down to earth -- and certainly not imperious, just a little egocentric and perhaps a bit eccentric.

Forget about obsessed I've always just been intrigued...

Maybe the song selection during her Schlager period was horrible -- in any case maybe she should have been singing more pop oriented songs.

I' am listening to Robert Palmer's "simply irresistible" and thinking wouldn't it have been cool to see Aggie and Frida as the girls in that video! That would be a fantasy brought to life for many of us.

On the about this site page say that this is how I started my mornings for about nine months now -- but I'm changing now I'm listening to the radio again instead of to the CDs -- however I'm still thinking about the music but trying hard not to play it too much.

Go back to references about obsessed and change most of them to intrigued – there's not enough music to be obsessed over.

She may have performed in front of kings and queens and dated nobility. But she's still a good old gal, not a country bumpkin and a good old girl.

Here I am months after burnout on Abba Gold among the exercise bike, watching the news on TV. It is so dismal that I switch over to the DVD, and to Abba Gold. It's a whole lot better than the news – when were the videos on Abba Gold for songs like dancing Queen made check the record sleeve etc. or Google it.

Knowing me knowing you might have some pictures of the gals and fur coats.

I'm listening to is this what it means to love and her voice sounds like someone who's a little bit jaded. Did that happen during that 10 years with Abba, as I don't really hear it in. Go with God, that really early stuff – she was mostly singing other People's songs throughout her career. She sure makes them sound believable, but did she? She wanted to be an actress and she was acting. Sometimes, her performances were worthy of an Oscar. Almost – the great big smile, the wet, shiny colored lips – just an observation. Just a great big muffin!

“Don't give me your love for a moment or an hour. Love me always as you loved me from the start.” -- in this song she seems to believe an ideal of something that I don't think exists.

This morning as I walk the song "I keep turning out lights" is stuck in my head. It's funny because this isn't even a song that I particularly like... at least I didn't think I did -- I'm humming and softly singing it as I walk alone

Aggie me girl you are just okay -- and around here that's a compliment.

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This morning I find myself whistling "Tausand Wunders."

<http://eil.com/shop/artistlist.asp?artistname=agnetha-Fältskog>

I've been whistling, I think of you from go with God practically all day long... I still can't get it even half way right, but I'm enjoying trying and I am avoiding the burnout I'd experience if I repeatedly listened to Aggie sing it so perfectly. Even the artist's burnout on the music when they hear it too much, but we love these artists -- the big red lips, beautiful hair and smooth skin of yesterday. But they are only human, and this is today not yesterday, now the skin sags, the lips are thin and the hair is gray... I hate to be the one to bring it up, but that's reality and its it's not such a

bad thing. Some people, me included most of the time don't want to think about the things, we want to dwell on and remember the past, but that's not particularly healthy. What does a 56-year-old woman look like? They vary considerably, but they don't look like a 21 year old, anymore than any 56-year-old

man can.... for Christ's sake, Aggie me girl make more music -- record something -- don't you feel that you have a responsibility to us?

I'm not listening to the music much anymore -- I am whistling and not listening.

When I say way to go Aggie old girl, I mean it with the utmost respect -- my wife's practice specializes in Kerry pre-and post-menopausal and I have been exposed to lots of her stories. They're great people there trying to hold on to their youthfulness like everybody else is... my wife's practice also has lots of men requesting testosterone and human growth hormone to hang onto their youthfulness... maybe that's what I need

The whistling stuff should go on the Abbaholics page as a method of recovery. Along with the statement that I never would have expected to be in abbaholic shows you what I knew.

Redo the banner have coins on both ends and the abbot as gold and the URL in the middle

Find a photograph of her in a fur coat and refer to her as our little furry friend

The song says, sometimes when you're dreaming, and you dream a lot these days... that's the only time you fall in love... but as another song says, what's love but a sweet old-fashioned notion.

As far celebrating this artist work from 20 or 30 years ago. How is that different than celebrating sinatra or Beethoven? I'm not putting her in that category... but to her fans it doesn't matter. I'm listening to number 13 or 14 on go with God.

Find the exact quote on religion and put it on the go with God page

Another time I was listening to and think of you and my eyes started to well up, then I had to stop at a red light and almost involuntarily I put my hands out, palms up and raised them a little bit... kind of like they do in those charismatic churches, but not so high... it's kind of spiritual hearing that song. Then Robinson Crusoe comes on, and I fall back to earth because that's what this song is... down to earth.

Okay I admit it does want her to be a feather in my cap... not really... actually my eyes are constantly scanning the horizon for cuties and hardbodies, but all I do is window shop. Okay, I like to dream... goodnight here say that persistence paid off in one highly publicized case?

For over 10 years, they worked their butts off... it's easy to see why they needed a break -- singing at the top to your lungs for years has got to be tiring, emotionally and physically.

I must say, Aggie got to sing most of the good songs... poor Frida got a few lame ones... even Aggie couldn't save some of those.

Are you sure you're not mistaking true respect and admiration for empty flattery? They may overlap with them may not be that far apart.

Together... that's what she is -- the songs affect the fans so much because we think they affected her so much that makes her genuine. Is Aggie's a tragic figure or a master of media manipulation -- or neither or a little of both -- I don't know.

get on at the Abba site and ask those questions. Did she write man, did she write Queen of hearts. Use K. W. at at the papers for an e-mail address

We move as one is playing... if I heard this stuff 25 years ago I'd be over it by now I'd have been over it a long time ago, but I've always been a late bloomer.

How many friends can you have, she asks... and we fans don't really care. We just want to be one of that select club. Although her logic makes perfect sense... we die hard fans see it as an excuse and not a very good one.

Just because the song is going through your head. It doesn't mean you have to listen to it on a CD player... I made the mistake of overplaying Abba Gold and had to put it aside on the shelf for almost 6 months. Instead, just try to whistle the song. You never get it right and you will never burn out... if you listen to her sing the song perfectly as she does you'll burn out after listening to it for five times. The only ones who will burn out on the whistling are your friends and family... stop they'll yell!

I truly don't become obsessed... she is at worst a good singer and at best a great singer... and probably a fairly normal woman who lived a rather unusual life... that's about it. If I'm obsessed it's with my wife, whether I like it or not, by law and tradition I have to be obsessed with her. But we've had a difficult history from the start... although things are pretty good now... I can't forget what has happened neither can she -- the hurts we've put on each other... you don't have that problem with an imaginary friend. She.

get on at the Abba site and ask those questions. Did she write man, did she write Queen of hearts. Use K. W. at at the papers for an e-mail address

On the about this site page mention that it started as a fan letter but might end up being a book I'm not saying she's the greatest singer of all times. But you have to pick somebody -- have to draw the line somewhere and I connect with the singers music.

This music is almost a religious experience for me -- my wife likes church and televangelists liked shoal Alstyne. And I can think of the gals name, I like music, especially Fäلتskog, Plant and the like... both Geh Mitt Gott and Good Times bad Times, start with organ music -- you got to like that!

Empty flattery? Darn near everybody uses flattery from time to time to get what they want -- certainly most men and women. Even kids learn who to do it very early in life.

Having gotten married at a very early age and feeling like a concealed attraction... she must've been flirting with the men in her audience. She and Frida have stated that they competed for the audience's attention but let's be more specific please... I'm listening to "dream world."

I'd like to leave flowers and a card that paraphrases the line "thanks for all the joy you're bringing"

I don't listen to her music quite as much as I had been because I've played it far too much and have burned out just a little bit -- but every once in awhile, I'll play some song like, "slipping through my fingers" or some other song that I haven't heard for a couple weeks... that's when I have that same emotional response. -- thanks Aggie you're a good old girl! Thank you Bjorn for writing most of the lyrics, Benny for the incredible music and Frida for all your great singing.

I'm listening to the title track of "coloring book" and wondering does her granddaughter call her Granny Annie, granny Aggie, just plain granny or something else. This song is sad, and it makes me think of some sad things that she's been through -- her parent's death is at the top of the list. But what do I know -- however the article said that after that she changed, who wouldn't -- is it true. I guess it's none of my beeswax.

I hear every time you walk into the room and it sounds a little more upbeat, a little more like some of the old stuff. There's that laughter in the voice again, like when she says, "the guitar playing that tune."

My mind wanders back to "Kom dach zu mir", which is the last song I was listening to in the car -- it's so different, or is it? If I thought you'd ever change your mind comes on, and it's not that different from "Kom dach zu mir"... it's just a generation later.

When I think of my pilgrimage to the mountain Ekerö, it's easy to feel like it's pretty ridiculous, but then I listened to one of her albums that I haven't heard for a while. Suddenly it all makes sense... it's not all that ridiculous. After all, this is "coloring book" it's been on the shelf for a month.

I'm enjoying the heck out of Geh Mitt Gott -- now Robinson Crusoe comes on, and I switch from the CD player to the radio -- I'm trying not to overplay the music so I'll listen to the news for a while -- with some of her other songs, I wouldn't be able to make that change.

Uncompromising, that's what she is -- as exhibited by her jealousy over Bjorn, the dissolution of her marriages and the perfection she demanded from her work. I'm listening to "I've been waiting for you" and all I can say is Aggie Aggie Aggie!. You're just too much. I've been trying to refer to her as the artist or the singer... guess I've been beating around the bush and I might as well admit I remain at least slightly crazy about her. The woman in these "old" songs is young enough to be my daughter, but the real woman is older than me... so what is reality?

"Agnetha Feltskog is so freaking hot... that doesn't mean that my wife is not" sung to the tune of Hasta manana... "I don't know why, don't know why not... just know Agnetha Feltskog is so freaking hot ... drop me a line send me a letter to it today -- the sooner the later -- transition into ring ring. Why don't you pick up the phone.

This first or last song on go with God -- I don't know what it means. But you don't have to understand what an angel is singing to appreciate it. I'm just enjoying this preview of heaven in case I never make their.

Bjorn is singing "it's a crazy life", and I have to remember that he wrote the lyrics to most of the songs. Maybe he's the one that should be my hero.

If I ever write a book about Abba. It should be called the "dear Aggie -- the Abba papers.com."

Coloring book, she says the the pipes were rusty... she obviously blew out the rust and the dust, since they were almost as good as new -- the way she sang ohh! In the title track is as good as anything -- she's the same old gal as before.

I am listening to sealed with a kiss -- I'm thinking of her listening to this song as a teenager -- she was not a dingbat and she was not a never a bimbo... the reason has to do with having her priorities straight and avoiding most of the pitfalls despite probably being pursued constantly -- I guess I'm also thinking about some teenage girls around here have gotten pregnant at 17 -- it's not their fault, but it happens. They were pressured, they were mostly pretty good girls, but they just weren't on the ball enough or lucky enough to finish their education or what ever before starting to have kids

She's still a pretty good look in all gal -- on in the same decade of life. So I don't feel bad about saying such things, that doesn't mean I'll get away with it. Pick a bale of cotton is going through my head, and

I'm also thinking about her in Laura 18 video or maybe it's the one at Wembley Stadium, where she's flying across the stage... you can not expect her to do that anymore.

Call me an obsessed fan if you want to, but by law. My wife is my obsession. By law we're joined at the hip all the time... by custom, we are joined there a few minutes a week.

Link to me and I will link to you.

Funny... obsessed, rhymes with impressed...

How could she be so cool and not expect to be harassed at least a little bit as fans we are just sorry that it has been excessive. Oh Aggie! You'll never get the respect you deserve in America... you should've come here more often. Oh my god... it's slipping through my fingers, which I haven't heard in two weeks. The hammers coming down!

Has anyone else kept their finger on this CD player's rewind button and kept coming back to 60 seconds, where she says Agnetha on Abba undelated... yesterday I did that five or 10 times -- just couldn't get enough of it.

Also at three minutes and 50 seconds in --the girls are bantering deliciously! This sounds of those two girls made can make me ache all over.

Can you imagine being 50 and trying to explain to your friends and relatives that you're obsessed with the blonde from Abba? Well, if I'm going to be perceived as being ridiculous I might as well go all out... obviously these people cannot appreciate the music like I do and I shouldn't give a hoot what they think.

But Abba at Wembley on Abba papers.

P & B is playing and I am driving around, doing chores. I have my camera with me to take some pictures. I haven't taken any good ones, but I certainly have missed a few.

“Wondermere!”, she exclaims, two minutes into Sjung Denna Sang, which is a duet with Jurgen Edman.

If I’ve copied a lot from other websites, it’s because the artist has kept so many things “close to the vest”, so to speak. The only way to get information is researching the research of others.

Abba papers needs to be more about the artist and less about me.

Skytteholm Kursgard (72 room Hotel)

Skytteholm 1

Ekerö SW, 17890 SE

telephone: +46 (0)856 023 600

325 Krona/night

Name of airport: Stockholm Arlanda

Airport 70 km

City center 35 km

Railway station 35 km

Total number of rooms 72

Total number of suites 6

Phone

Fax

Email 08 56023600

08 56023686

skytteholm@fazer.se

I wonder if she sings any of the songs for her boyfriend. He would probably like to hear them that she might not want to sing them. I am listening to the 1968 album, and those songs are from such a long time ago. She may not feel the same way about them anymore... how could they mean to her now, what they did then. I know if I haven't heard the songs for couple weeks. They can still hit me like a sledgehammer... Utan Dej is playing.

In track three on Tio Armed. I like the word underdall I think it means wonderful

Dear Ms. Fältskog, I hope you're doing fine and had a nice summer. RobinMy wife is now a certified health coach. She's helping a lot of people with everything from hormonal issues to carpal tunnel syndrome, although she's not a fan of your music she'd probably be a fan of you, she mostly likes country music and Christian music neither of which I relate to very well. Business has been okay this year I spend a lot of time at salt Creek and on various projects like opus oil and the Abba papers.com and hot tub yoga (actually I've been neglecting this one). I met the point where it's time to get serious about trying to publish opus oil. Wish me luck! A dreams a dream a songs, a song is playing its another Lala song

Go to Agatha.net and get the descriptions of the albums and the album covers and put them on Abba papers.

No one wants to read this amateur psychoanalysis of the artist, but it helps me in some way that I can explain on listening to the happiness in your eyes, and I won't say anything about my eyes, other than that I haven't heard this song and a couple of weeks. If you know what I mean. I want to thank the artist for helping me get through LASIK

surgery with no dry eye problems

Post questions on Abba site like. Did she write man did she write Queen of hearts.

I've only been obsessed with this artist for about nine months. Some people have been obsessed with her for years times nine.

Abba was pretty cool without doing drugs or anything like that. As far as we know. I don't know if they were goody-goody, but they didn't seem to be terribly wild... it's certainly they were somewhat naughty girls. How can you be that hot and not be a little bad? They say that girls like bad boys will as guys are the same. We like hot, bad girls or at least we assume if a girl is hot then she must be bad.

Track nine on singles and besides... is partly a dialogue between The artist and a male singer. There's lots of banter between them. She's pretty good at this may be it goes back to when she performed with her dad starting as a little girl, performance art, acting. She has done at all her life... she's an expert.

Track 14 on singles and besides, the interview. She was just a little too cool to be married. How could anybody understand her, how could anybody live with her. How could she live with anybody. She was too Agnetha to be understood by anybody and too Agnetha not to have her way. What was she cool egocentric. I don't know? She was basically Fäلتskog to the core and very difficult to understand or live with. Here I am making an amateur psychoanalysis! Like the song and coloring books says no one understands... how could they. And she could not seem to compromise... at least not enough. That's a recipe for matrimonial disaster.

I'm intrigued not because she is world-famous, because really she isn't or at best barely world-famous... but instead, because she's a unique and colorful character. Talented perhaps peculiar, not a towering icon of her generation. Not likely to go down in history, like Margaret Thatcher or golda Meir... but then she didn't start any worse either.

I could try to learn Swedish, so I could understand the songs, but by then I'd be 80 years old... I'm watching a video of live at Wembley Stadium... wow what a little tiger dancing across the stage in that white spandex.

Most would agree that society is too concerned about physical appearance, beauty and looks. The artist obviously doesn't look like she did when she was 20 or 30 ... but she still looks pretty good. This website

spends a lot of time examining questions like that beauty talent. What is really important? It's fortunately for her, her voice will transcend time and physical appearance.

Singers have to have more guts than writers. Even if they use a synonym. They have to show their face. They have to be on stage, sometimes a writer doesn't he or she can be almost completely anonymous.

I'm starting to like the Beatles even more... at the beer garden a cover band played come together. It was pretty cool. I'd like to do, papers on rockabilly, but I don't know if my knuckles will allow me

With all due respect to the artist reconciliation with the other band members, especially Frida and Benny might be very therapeutic... but what do I know? If being sensible is one of your top traits why not?

The Angel... the Oracle of Ekerö

I'm listening to go with God, and it reminds me that she is a translator as much as an interpreter at such a tender young age she was translating music into a language we all understood. When I go to the mountain. I can tell my friends and family that it's personal, or it's a spiritual journey... come yet, to me is playing. Babel Fish translated it as come yet, to me. My German friend translated it as come still to me... I translated come back to me.

Wing dings of come back to me or the German title of the should appear on the site.

I am listening to I stand alone and realize that I'm making too big of a deal out of this music... the guy has to have some indulgences of their than the occasional cigar etc.. When you used to call my name...

I'm listening to Jesus Christ superstar, and I wonder what the heck was she thinking. How could she blow those pipes so hard and get so much sound out of that little body... and so much feeling. She was 19 or 20 and think, and as usual, singing with extraordinary maturity.

I've been down to the creek today work in and had two buddies with the help and now... we just listen to the radio, as well as to physical graffiti. I would have probably preferred Aggie, but in one of put up with the guys nonsense.

I'm listening to Union Silver, also called the happiness in your voice... and it makes me think about the happiness in her voice that I hear on many songs and in her interviews. I'm thinking of the clip from the video documentaries, where she talks about how Bjorn seemed just right for matrimony in the early pictures... that's another occasion where you can hear the laughter in her voice... just a sweet little crackle. I believe what the artist says in her various interviews, but I take it with a grain of salt, because I think there is a nuance in what she says too.

I'm listening to come back to me. It sounds so personal. If she were to be interviewed about it, could she described how she really felt making that recording. Surely there'd be some nuance in her comments. Was she caught up in the moment? Was she simply interpreting the music, what was going on... how did she come up with that unique interpretation?

Go ahead and get Abbaholics registerd... and have a button on it to enter the main.

I missed taking a photo of a beautiful autumn sunset yesterday although I tried to take some pictures as I was driving. It was setting in the West, and I missed it...now it's rising the next morning in the east... the same beautiful orange orb. Again I am caught unprepared and miss the shot. I wonder am I in love with the music or with the artist? I think it had better be with the music... Geh mitt Gott is playing. As far as ever meeting the artist I have to invoke the serenity prayer. Obviously I can't understand the artist, but I enjoy reading about her and trying to understand her life... it's an exercise in futility, but what's wrong with that?

I came up with the reference that pollywog means darling... who came up with this language?

Number five on 1968, and really starting to like that song.... she's such a good little bad girl. Or vice versa... I'd still like to give her a good spanking or vice versa.

Number 12 on 68. Another example of that very mature voice for an 18-year-old.

Burnout on the CD comes in stages... the first stage is, you know what song is coming next... it's not too long after that. You burnout this pertains to Abbaholics... after you burnout, you might be okay for a couple of years, but that's when your most susceptible to a relapse.

Number 12 on go with God highlights her Lala laws, as well as your ability to, you know

If I go to Ekerö I can say I've been to the mountain...

12 on Geh Mitt Gott, she shows that great yelling ability just like she did in people need love. He is your brother etc.

I'm walking through the neighborhood and I see a little blonde girl on her back deck... she yells and her dad yells back... she's a pistol... I'm imagining the artist was a pistol too, both at that age and forever.

I think I know how she can play that music and not get emotional... by the time we see her videos, she's probably performed it 30 or 40 times. By then it's become less emotional for her... just as it becomes for us after we've heard it that many times... not to mention that's professional singers "have" to be in control of their emotions as much as possible, they have to turn them on and turn them off.

When I think of this artist I don't think so much of the old pictures during the "glamour days." I think of the recent pictures I've seen... even the fact that she has the wrinkles you'd expect a middle aged woman to have and her gorgeous body is not what it used to be. Now her gown's straps sink deeper into a softer slightly flabbier back, but they always did a little bit, so it's not a turn off... she's still good looking, age appropriate and her lined face is still as expressive as ever... the Mona Lisa smile has not disappeared.

Here's a prescription for getting over Abbaholism and for not burning out on this great music. Every day, listen to other music too... as much as possible listen to other music too.

I'm listening to Geh Mitt Gott, laying back in the hot tub and staring up at the sky, hoping to still get an emotional response... tears, I think, are almost as good as any other type of climax and you can have them any time, any place.

The sun is just starting to rise and it's almost red on the eastern horizon and the next song is Kom doch zu mir. Is she saying "come back to me?" I don't know, but whatever she's saying is beautiful.

All right... I'm your basic obsessed fan and compulsive writer – why fight it, what can I say? So per the 12 step program at least I've taken one step forward - an admission of guilt.

In addition to the incredible voice, are the exotic looks... not quite classic looks but exotic beauty. Not exactly the finely chiseled features of a fashion model or cover girl, but her features are truly exotic.

Add text boxes to page on Abba and insert biographical sketches or comments about the albums etc. from places like the Raffin

Figure out how to make a thumbnail photo enlarged when people click on

At the beer garden I'm listening to Rolling Stones and I think they're as good as the Beatles too. The Beatles benefited so much from Beatle-mania, that they are rarely judged on the merit of their music... even though some of it is great... a lot of it is covers of other groups.

I'm listening to "Burning my bridges", sung by Bjorn and maybe it is his statement about life with Aggie. At the end, of the song, the guys laugh while one of the girls gives a Bronx cheer... kind of sums up the two sides of the story.

She said that "Winner takes it all" is her favorite Abba song and the way she holds that note at the end of the song may be import. She's shrieking... on the verge of losing control and going crazy. Although written by Bjorn, this song as she performs it may be her response to his song about her tedious ways. That's his complaint and this is hers. She may have wanted to have it all, but the winner takes it all. She may have wanted to be a wife and mother at that point in her life.

When Frida says, "so I began when you arrived" ...that line from Super Troupers does the same thing to me as many of Agnetha's songs do. Frida also accomplishes this same feat in the song "Our Last summer."

There are actually lots of girls physically as hot, maybe hotter than the artist ever was. At the beer garden this weekend there was a young girl that was unbelievable. Moving like a slinky cat on the dance floor, flirting (intentionally or not) with every man there. She was red hot, but was that the extent of her appeal... who knows? So, I don't mind people get an older... it really is what's inside that matters in the long run. Actually there were two girls that were that hot at the Bier Garten... they were there together, along with two baldheaded guys. Those guys must have had something! The girls obviously competed and I think Agnetha's voice was louder and she dominated. She had the bigger mouth, the bigger pipes, and they both were wailing for attention.

One thing I like is that her bottom teeth are nice and straight... superficial aren't I.

22 years old and singing come back to me like a woman far more experienced... wow. I have been listening to Abba, and this artist almost nonstop for nine months... it's becoming ruinous to the music... I need to take a hiatus. Now that I see how many websites there are like mine, I ask myself why am I doing this... at this point. I've paid for the website name for several years, so I might as well keep going.

Do a Google search of Abba papers... don't be afink and silly that Let's link

Turned the world around, she says it's time for a to quote unquote look. I like the accent on the word look... does that mean I'm very shallow.

It's a sad day. It's been almost a week since I've had any emotional response to the music... I definitely need a break. On listening to the way you are, and this song used to do it to me every time. I think

another reason that there's no emotional response anymore, is that I realized there is no chance of ever meeting the artist... like tea and crumpets with the Beatles... that makes the whole experience less emotional.... and the dream is shattered. I don't think I'm listening as intensely as before, that also reduces the appeal... I have too many other things on my mind.

But somehow Agnetha's voice won out it was just plain louder...maybe better, maybe not...but I think she was louder. She would not be shouted down the she might've been the most egocentric of the bunch. Not to take anything away from her being practical, sensible kind etc., but she would not be overshadowed or out done. This is just from a fans perspective based on observation and no inside information.

Another casual observation is that she probably wasn't competing so hard just to be number one, I think she relished the competition and fortunately for her, came to the plate with the tools to win.

Listening to songs like Ricky Rocker ,naïve as they sound - I still enjoy the heck out of them. It's because all the so called profound songs from yesterday and today are also naïve. I can think of very few songs that don't fall short of being truly great songs. Stairway to Heaven by Led Zeppelin, A day in the Life, etc. they're all pretty cool... but profound?

Zeppelin, Dylan, Hendrix, Snoop Dog, Marley... they sounded profound because they were all kids making adult points occasionally. When they became older, they generally had nothing more mature to say... so maybe they just peaked early.

Then I hear the song, "Like old friends do" and I think it's as profound as blowing in the wind. I think of them on about the same level... both are universal in their appeal and one wasn't even written by a native English speaker, makin

Get some Abba in French, Spanish or German.

The ABBA Papers

Part I – The Queen of Hearts

(Another fan appreciation site... with reflections and Impressions)

find some have the stuff in Spanish to that might be worth listening to

Add Thank you for the music all versions

Add videos heat is on? And Rackenstam bloopers.

Make it easy to be linked to

Does it make sense to pay for a google listing for a year?

Offer it to abbasites.com describe it as music, videos and impressions.

Re-edit the already published pages... not empty flattery

Add links from the videos to the pages that have impressions of the same songs

re-arrange the albums so people can click on the ones with comments more easily

Redo links? To make it easier to navigate?

Divide into appropriate chapters (web pages)

Make available as a book and as a CD with text and photos?

Don't make things available as a download.. only a CD or a hard copy

Sample a few lines of the songs and figure out how to insert those files into front page
<http://www.goldwave.com/>... it's better to "sample" than to blatantly infringe. Put a few of my own photos in too, if I'm talking about things like Salt Creek or the Beier garden.

<http://audacity.sourceforge.net/about/screenshots>

Change references to "I know there are people out there that have never been loved etc" so its less personal

Try to link back and forth from songs, to videos to any text about them

Try to take a video "sample" of her skipping onto the boat to Bjorn... in Winner takes it all.. use DVD factory or whatever.

How can I copy samples into FP without taking up so much space????

Copy and paste text and wing dings as "Picture (Windows Metafile)" this could make things copy resistant... also if I send out CDs of anything make them read only. Underline things that will be wing dinged and maybe I can use rhunes via paintbrush or some other method of inputing them.

"Uncategorized comments" should go into songs that I have no comments for

Link to other kw sites and to sites like: (Do the same with opus and hot tub)(make it readable by anyone so no one gets spooked, same for opus etc. more flies with honey.

<http://www.abba-intermezzo.de/ehome.htm> regina@abba-intermezzo.de lisa@abba-intermezzo.de
lance@abba-intermezzo.de 8/10/06 ems to all emails on this site to send query to

<http://www.agnetha-forever.de/Links/links.html> he's added new ones

info@gorel-hanser.se

info@abbamail.com

ronsteens69@hotmail.com <http://abbapics.blogspot.com/>

webmaster@altintas.com

manu@abba-remember.com

sylvia@abba-remember.com

dirk@abba-remember.com

ronnie@abba-remember.com

peter@abba-remember.com

luke@abba-remember.com

lukaswiener@gmx.net

lukaswiener@gmx.net

allabbaweb@gmail.com

nytorp@ntlworld.com

<http://www.web-log.nl/mailformulier/?weblog=abbanews> email form

agnethaarchives@earthlink.net

MailBusiness@web.de

<http://www.abba-world.net/links/category/agnetha.htm>

- [<http://agnetha.net/> Home page]

- [<http://www.agnetha.se/> Official site]

- [<http://www.abbasite.com/> Official ABBA site]

<http://www.agnethaarchives.com/id3.htm>

- [<http://www.agnethaarchives.com/> The Agnetha Fältskog Archives]

<http://www.abbaontv.com/>

<http://www.abbasite.com/start/index.php?ret=/start/index.php&flash=yes>

<http://www.abbafanclub.nl/>

<http://www.abba-world.net/> this has links to over 800 sites and how to get on the list
8/10/06 ems

<http://www.abbajapan.com/>

www.abbafeatures.com

<http://www.abba-intermezzo.de/>

<http://www.agnetha.net/>

<http://homepage.ntlworld.com/nytorp/> NEEDS TO BE CHECKED OUT... VIDEO ETC?

http://homepage.ntlworld.com/nytorp/audio_clips.htm sound files put on digital recorder

GOOD ONE <http://www.lyricsdownload.com/Fältskog-agnetha-lyrics.html>

<http://www.agnetha-forever.de/Links/links.html> translations <http://www.agnetha-forever.de/ChangeLog/translations/translations.html>

<http://www.restless-soul.co.uk/abba/agrask1.htm>

[abbasite.com](http://www.abbasite.com) to promote site

www.abbanet.ru

<http://www.abbaannual.com/1972.htm> abbaannual@hotmail.com

<http://www.abbamail.com/links.htm> good potential ask_ian@abbamail.com

<http://www.abbaonspeakingterms.com/>

Schrijfbedrijf@gmail.com

www.agnethaFältskog05.tripod.com/agnetha

http://abba_music.tripod.com/agnetha/tio.htm

http://groups.msn.com/AbbaAgnethaPhotos/_homepage.msnw?pgmarket=en-us

www.agnetha-faeltskog.de

<http://agnethaf.fw.hu>

ABBA on Speaking Terms website

<http://www.ekero.plus.com/Images/agfrgetclosea.jpg>

webmaster@agnetha.net

<http://www.abba.de/index.php?id=links> info@abba.de

<http://www.restless-soul.co.uk/abba/> cliff@restless-soul.co.uk

<http://www.jimcolyer.com/papers/entry?id=43>(similar to my site!) jim@jimcolyer.com

<http://www.jimcolyer.com/papers/entry?id=3>

Agnetha lives on Ekerö. She values her privacy, and I let her be. Ekerö is actually not in the archipelago. It is in Lake Mälaren west of the city. It is a large area consisting of a number of islands.

<http://www.amanandamouse.com/abbanaticfolder/abbalinks.html> links

www.abba-world.net/links/category/agnetha.htm

www.abba-express.co.uk

www.agnetha.se

<http://www.agnetha-forever.de>

www.abbaontv.com

www.abbasite.com

www.abbafanclub.nl

www.abbajapan.com

www.abbafeatures.com

www.abba-intermezzo.de

www.agnetha.net

Agnetha

Fältskog Quotes:

"I remember that the newspapers wondered if I really was religious, but I denied it. I'm not religious, but like all people I need something to believe in. so in a way I guess you could say I'm religious. That really sounds blurred, doesn't it!"

"We are both very sensitive and enormously self centered, so of course we clash at regular intervals. My worst side is my jealousy. I can create terrible scenes if I see Björn with another girl." said Agnetha.

<http://members.fortunecity.com/abbacrazy/id35.htm>

Abba's last tour was a success but awful for me.

I can spot empty flattery and know exactly where I stand. In the end it's really only my own approval or disapproval that means anything.

I have always had strong maternal instincts. Even when I was still a child I cut out pictures of prams from newspapers and imagined the feeling of pushing my own pram through fresh winter snow and seeing the wheels' tracks behind me in the snow.

I may have aimed too high sometimes, asked too much of myself and demanded too little from those around me.

"It's unbelievable that airplanes stay in the sky. How does that happen? They are so heavy. There are so many screws."

I must be allowed to be as I am.

It has always felt like a failure that Bjorn and I couldn't keep our family together. You never get it back, but to this day I don't regret splitting up. The reason behind our separation is one of those things I definitely don't want to go into!

It's strange that the newspapers don't see a connection between their false revelations about my private life and my need for seclusion and security.

My path has not been determined. I shall have more experiences and pass many more milestones.

My professional persona never loosens its grip, keeping an eye on me at all times.

There is a danger of changing too much in the search for perfection.

There was a time when the music fell silent. Both within me and around me.

This idea of trying to repeat a success doesn't interest me. It's only really done to make money.

When I'm living in the world of luxury and celebrity, which is where I found myself for a large part of my life, it's a walk-on part. Not a vital necessity, like it is for so many people. I enjoy it but I can see right through it!

"I remember walking into the studio the first time, it was the most exciting moment of my life, my heart was in my mouth, then I heard the string musicians practicing the very notes I had picked out on the piano... Suddenly I was walking on air and floated into the room as if I was on a cloud"

"ABBA is taking a rest but we will have a new album out this year"

"I don't want to hide the fact that Frida and I had opposite backgrounds, temperaments and personalities"

"Even our baby was a joint decision. Björn and I discussed our plans with Benny, Frida and Stig so that we would not screw up ABBA's plans"

Reporter: Is it true you are the proud recipient of an award as the lady with the most sexiest bottom?

Agnetha: How can I answer to that? I don't know... I haven't seen it! Can I produce a sound bite of this? Or perhaps a video clip??

[Ashley is causing trouble in the hotel hallway. The Bodyguard runs out and drags him along by his tape recorder microphone]

[frustrated; into the microphone] Bodyguard: Haven't I seen enough of you today?

[repeated line]

[screaming] Crowd: We want ABBA! We want ABBA!

[Benny looks up from a tabloid article he's reading]

Benny: What does "kinky" mean?

[everyone is looking through concert reviews the next morning]

[reading headline] Benny: "Agnetha's Bottom Tops...

[covering the word "Dull" with his thumb]

Benny: ... Show."

Agnetha: Oh, my God... don't they have bottoms in Australia?

[reading from the article] Björn: "A middle-aged man beside me said, with feeling, 'It's *really* something worth seeing!'"

[laughs]

Agnetha: Hey, at least I did *something* for the show, didn't I!

"There's a real melancholy in [Abba's] songs... all the flourishes, like big double octaves on the piano. We stole them like crazy."

-- Elvis Costello

Include biographical stuff, omit nasty stuff and tie it into the queen of hearts theme. Use Magnus Palm's book and the internet.... Do the bio as a time line/outline... and add/embellish/improve on those that I've seen.

Born in Jonkoping

Father was the local entertainment king

Sang publicly for first time in 1956

Hit the Swedish charts with?

Joined with Bjorn, Benny and Frida

Married Bjorn

Meets author of Pippy Longstocking another native of Smaland.

Led Zep records at Polar and boys allegedly party with them

Etc.

Forum: <http://www.abbasite.com/forum/thread.php?flash=yes>

Ken Folj Med (is this an album?)

Sjung Denna Sang (Is this with her son? a duet) 16 new tracks?? (Find this

Figure out how to download videos from youtube to the front page site. Have photos, songs, lyrics, comments, videos and links... find a different font like a crooked courier if there is one so it looks like it came off an old typewriter.

Nu Tandas Tusen Juleljus??

Has anyone seen the Abba sequence in that Dusjan Makavejev film, Montenegro, I think.

My Love, My Life of the 37 songs, 16 would be ones I don't have (Mostly swedish \$24.99

(Get this) http://www.vh1.com/artists/az/Fältskog_agnetha/albums.jhtml

<http://members.chello.at/heinz333> DATA BANK AND PHOTOS

<http://www.raffem.com/AgnethaAfterABBA2.htm>

<http://www.raffem.com/AgnethaAfterABBA3.htm>

<http://www.raffem.com/AgnethaFältskogNew.htm>

GREAT SITE, PHOTOS ETC.

I've seen at least one horrible picture of the artist and a few lousy ones... although even the horrible one is age appropriate... it's just a shock since we mostly see "glamour shots."

Does BB library have any Abba?

This is part I of the Abba Papers, starting with Agnetha Fältskog because alphabetically the name Agnetha comes before Anni Firda, Benny or Bjorn... This is more or less a record of my thoughts about the group and the artist, especially those I get when listening to their music. A photo gallery and videos are included as well. This is basically a fan appreciation site with a bit of commentary, but not a critics corner. I never would have guessed that my ambition in life is to be an Abba groupie... I'm joking!

I remember listening to Abba Gold when I checked the CD out from the library and enjoying it, one song at a time, because as usual, they had to grow on me. At first I just listened to Waterloo... I had checked the CD out in the first place after hearing that song on the radio and feeling a connection with it from the past. I could remember the outfits and the song from hearing or seeing it a long time and it gave me a good feeling. At that stage, I thought, I'll bet the blonde isn't singing, she's just there for looks... I had no idea what her name was.

Last time is playing and I wonder what was going on in her life at that time – hockey players, body guards, surgeons ... who, what and why? Something was inciting a passion that she projected to the world through the songs.

It's impossible to imagine a decent reunion performance... they are not the youthful artists they were and it would be a travesty of sorts... but that doesn't mean they shouldn't continue to perform and create in a manner consistent with where they are now in their lives. Otherwise, time would no more allow them to have a great reunion performance than it would allow Bjorn Borg to play Roger Federer at Wimbledon... they certainly wouldn't distinguish themselves by putting on the old costumes and dancing like it was the old days... that would be like having a fat guy ride a tricycle. One thing about Bjorn... I don't think there's anyone who can write lyrics as well as him in their second language. How

could he pick out expressions and idioms and figure out how to make great pop songs from them? I can't even think of any native English speakers who could do it as well as he did.

These girls were professional singers in the finest tradition... hard working, dedicated, talented and devoted to doing it right.

There have been some very embarrassing pictures taken of me by my "friends", so I hate to think what it would be like to have people who don't like you taking pictures.

I just had one of those "milestone" birthdays, you know like 16, 18, 21, 30 etc... I don't know if it was made better or worse by this music which I discovered several months before it.

have an actual page for alcoholics so that I can submit it to search engines... and have the page itself have a link (Abba Gold icon) to directed viewers to the Abba papers.

I guess I don't take criticism of her book As I am too seriously when they said all it is is a bunch of whining and complaining... probably because my writing consists of a lot of that.

They were not an overnight success... by the time Waterloo made them famous, most of them were almost thirty years old.

Is this her last goodbye... we hope not, but that's her call

Another word to add to infatuation, obsession etc. is intoxication... meanwhile I'm over it, almost.

Numbers 11 and 12 on 1968, I wish there were videos of that, just to see her lips forming the words... it would be priceless. Did she have any idea what heavenly sounds she was making? One reason she's so far down the diva list is that others experience their own chemical reaction with other singers, not her.

This site started as a fan letter and soon evolved into a website that documents my “rediscovery” of Abba. As a compulsive writer, it’s not unusual that I would engage in such an exercise, it just happens to focus on a subject that is quite different than what I usually write about and that’s been refreshing. Although my wife knows I have an Abba site, she hasn’t read it and is incredulous as to why I’m doing it. I wonder too and think I’ve figured out that it’s a form of therapy, as writing about anything seems to be.

Here’s the pattern that I’m observing... a few songs hit me hard right from the start... Waterloo was probably the first. Most of the others take listening to a few times before they clobber me, Wrap your Arms Around me fits in that category. Then after I’ve heard them twenty times, the effect starts to wear off... it’s like a bell curve. Waterloo even sounds good to me in the French version... it’s on Thank You for the Music #4.

When I think of these songs and videos as incredible, I must realize that I was snake bit and my friends were not... My son for example is snake bit by certain artist in the rap genre, so he’s likely to like their songs immediately, or at least listen to them with an open mind a few times. Those songs are then likely to grow on him, just as Abba’s and Agnetha’s have grown on me... but the opposite is unlikely to happen to either of us.

Number 10 on Singular Oka... the way she says the “restaurant... club and discotheque”, is

Incredible! Forget about it, American and English girls... you are too disadvantaged by your native accents, which are too common in these parts. Nothing you say makes sense after hearing that, even though I don't even know what she’s saying... I can only picked out a few words. Is such behavior worse or illogical than you gals going bonkers over cute guys? Neither one makes much sense... we’re all fooled by chemistry.

What the artist has over most other women is the “package.” There are incredibly beautiful women everywhere... but few are also musical virtuosos.

When I hear Abba, I realize that I’m responding to the songs just like birds or any of God’s creatures do to the music of their species. It is imprinted on our souls and our DNA to react to the music that strikes a chord in our heart. At the moment, I’m listening to “Just Like That” from Abba Un-deleted.

I like mellow music now more than I used to because I don't want to be angry anymore. I'm attracted to this mellow music is that I don't want to be angry any longer.

I think it's number Union Silver (seven on Singlar) that is curing my dry eyes today... two full weeks after LASIK surgery. Talk about a religious experience, the song provides one today... I'm going to go out and hang myself... sorry I shouldn't say things like that - I really don't mean it... at least I shouldn't say things like that.

I like listening to Frida's music too, it does something different to me... "Sometimes when I'm mad" for example... number 11 on Thank you for the music?? It gets me in a slightly fired up kind of mood... but doesn't get me as fired up as Led Zep, or strike me as emotionally as the Angel of Ekero does.

Frida singing Fernando in Swedish, I like it much better than the English version. I just like Swedish... and being a "foreign" language, it's unique... cool.

Bright eyed and bushy tailed, that's how I'd describe the artist during her early period, as evidenced by the available music and videos. Ready to take on the world, yet obviously unaware of what lay ahead. I'm listening to track 11 on 1968 and just gave a young friend a call... he's talented in electrical and other work and has helped me out a lot. I just heard he tried to commit suicide last week... I left him a voice mail and pray he will get the help he is crying out for. This on the heels of my wife's girl friend's "perfect health" party... she just received a clean bill of health after months of treatment for colon cancer... I hope she's not jumping the gun. How fleeting everything good can be.

I have my copy of Geh Mitt Gott thanks to the kindness of a gentleman and a scholar... I owe you a nice dinner good buddy.

The crocodile Hunter died over the weekend... it's weird, we used to hear things through the grapevine... know the grapevine is the TV news. He was a cool guy and who knows... maybe an Abba fan... only the good die young and relatively speaking, Steve Irwin was young. said he was white guy come back to me.

Is she saying "come doctor me", or "come back to me?" In either case I would.

As I drive the last mile to Salt Creek, En sång om sorg och glädje (track four from Singlar och andra sidor) is playing, and it's perfect! Funny thing... week after week, it seems like every one of these songs is perfect for the last mile. I think the trick is to play something tranquil, something peaceful, because that's how I feel driving that last mile.

Regarding the one tear on the CD cover... see, I can make her cry too, all it takes is a drop of water... precisely placed. Not that I'd want to make her cry... I just want everything to be even Steven...

At the end of "Wrap your arms around me" ... when she says, "you'll never be alone", she sounds like such a very bad girl ... and I mean that in the most positive way imaginable.

There are women SO good looking everywhere, that it blows me away... that's why it's the package and the temperament that are so important... not just great looks.

Be sure I have some comments on Agnetha 1968, the one where the kids are singing and it ends with my lie lie lie lie ... it's just the way that she does it so unselfconsciously.

Let it shine... that's one song where I like the job the backup singers do, at the end particularly.

Probably the greatest asset that Tiger has is his heart... but I still think that he has genetic things, math from his mother's side and athleticism from this dad's.

I don't know if Ricky rock and roller is supposed to be Bjorn and Benny, but I'll say this... Bjorn, you are my favorite songwriter... but sweet Jesus, those jump suits were awful! Benny you're one of the greatest keyboardist and music writers ever... and you had sense enough to avoid jum suits.

I love the lyrics in un-deleted about "you hoot and you holler and you make demands and I've always been under your heel, holly cow what a lousy deal! I'm sick and tired of your tedious ways..." At the

end of this song, the guys laughed and one of the girls blows a raspberry... guess that tells you a thing or two about what they all thought about that song!

In the song "Happy Autumn Days", their voices are his angelic as they've ever been, but I wonder were these women as good as they sound, or were they bitches? Well of course they could be, but there's no way that they were bitches.

Definitely, Frida is very regal, I'm thinking of how she sound's in White Sombrero... Agnetha's voice is more down home sounding and I guess I like that.

She could be a freaking bag of bones... it would still be an honor... but hopefully that would not be the case... or at least maybe her mind and blue eyes would still be clear. Utan Dej

I'll have to buy the Christmas CD, as I don't think there are very many others even available... I'll probably be making up the words anyway. I have seen most of the English translations of the titles, but when I read the translations of the songs, something gets lost.

Som jag ar ends and I pop the CD out... Prairie Home Companion is on, but there's a bit too much static to listen to it... even if I wanted to. Nothing personal, but it's not up to the competition. I pop "Eyes of a Woman" in as I drive past the neighbors tobacco field... I'm still in a weird mood. I'm listening to "One Way Love" and I'm thinking of my marriage... I think it's a two way love, but at times it's been a no way love.

I'm ruining this great music that playing too much... I'm trying to get my hands on Geh Mitt Gott and Abba/Agnetha in Spanish or French. Meanwhile, I'm ruining the music by playing it too much.

I tried to get a copy of Geh Mitt Gott on the internet without any luck. The only place I saw it was on German e-Bay and the auction was over a couple weeks ago. Finally, after a little help from a gentleman

and a scholar, I now have the CD! The only other place I even saw Geh Mitt Gott mentioned, was on e-Bay Canada where it was on the “looking to buy” page.

A military convoy passes by, it's scary looking and no doubt meant to be... meanwhile we almost have enough frequent flyer miles for two round trips to Europe. The exit comes upon me almost unexpectedly and I'm not sure why I'm in this peculiar frame of mind today? Usually songs like # 6 on Som Jag Ar have a soothing affect on me, but today I'm a bit agitated... there's so much going on in the world. Guess I shouldn't complain...

Despite all his happy talk about not want to be angry any more, I've had such a lousy day Gad damn rentals! It's not the renters fault, they're just crappy houses that I was fool enough to buy. But I've popped in, Physical Graffiti and “In my Time of Dying” etc. is easing the angst. It's cranked about as loud as these old ears can handle.

When I see her giving interviews... cheery, a bit defiant sometimes and feisty always, I think of one thing indomitable spirit! In the background Robinson Crusoe is playing.

The fellow who helped me obtain Geh Mitt Gott, said you have to be hard pretty hard-core to like it... well I guess that's me! I'm listening to Sonny Boy now and like to just fine. Considering that I'd probably stand in line to listen to her read labels, it's no surprise.

The fact that it's in German means that just like the Swedish songs, I can't understand what she's saying other than the song titles. I can look up the translations, but I'm pretty happy just understanding the title, and enjoying the song without understanding it. So far, I'd have to say I like her voice even better in Swedish, but as a poor English only speaker both languages are equally foreign to me.

I need to buy more CDs, because looking at the various discographies, I see there are several or more out there that I might be able to get my hands on.

Geh Mitt Gott...this is only the second time I've listen to it and I'm already really enjoying it. I think it's because I've played all the other stuff into the ground. I'm listening to “concert D'Amore.” I'm not by

any stretch of the imagination going to say, she was the hottest person who ever lived, but I will say she that in my opinion, she was one of the hottest of my generation.

Funny, to me, German sounds more like American and Swedish sounds more like Canadian... gentle versus martial?

Johnny's site www.agnetha-forever.de has an excellent section on translations of songs from Swedish into English. I would like to study it, but I have limited time and brain cells. For me, the title is often enough although it would be better to understand the meaning... then I could stop making it up.

"Borsta tandtrollen bort", the last song on Singlar Ocha baffles me... is it a duet with one of her kids? (Later I found out it means the tooth troll.) I hope it doesn't sound too weird, but I'd like to hear some of the artist's stuff from when she was a kid recoding with her Dad... if anything exists... Golliwog is playing.

This site is for Abba addicts and recovering addicts, I've told my wife about it, I had to, if she had found out surreptitiously, I'd be in the dog house again majorly... My daughter knows about the site too, but I haven't told anyone else yet... I put up with enough grief around her as it is! So I have to ask myself... what's worse, being an Abba addict or driving a Hyundai? Here in the heartland, both are frowned upon...

I've noticed that most of the images of the artist that I saw were twenty or more years old. I didn't know that she was "still out there" and had released an album as recently as 2004. Soon I realized there was a past and a present and the present was just as intriguing. The 2004 release "Colouring Book" spoke to me as joyfully as the 1970's releases and the images of the more mature, wiser, perhaps world weary person were refreshing. Instead of dwelling on images and songs from the past, there were new songs and new interviews that made sense at this stage of life. For someone who has been branded by a tragic figure by some, she certainly never appears that way on stage or in her interviews... quite the opposite. I would guess that in most respects she's had a very satisfying life.

In know I sound like a broken record, by the title track of "Colouring Book" has finally registered and hit me... this after it did nothing to me the first few times... in fact as usual, I thought the song was a bit ridiculous at first. Today however, it almost choked me up... okay... I lied, despite my best efforts, it did choke me up.

Listening to "Past, present and future" I realize that different people relate to it in their own way. It does not affect me exactly how it affects you, but it affects us both... in my case almost profoundly. Our futures, the past... those are universal themes, "do you want to walk on the beach... do you like to dance", these are not foreign to me, but they probably don't mean the same thing to me as to you. Maybe I empathize, more than I relate... maybe I feel "sorry" for the artist sometimes, when I think of some of her experiences... realistically I know that feeling sorry for her doesn't make sense and wouldn't be appreciated. Hearing lines like, "it's now when I need a friend, I reach out for the phone... no body's there, no ones home." Ummm, it makes you sad... even though it's just a song, it still describes a lot of people out there... the song is "Sometimes When I'm Dreaming." That darn voice just keeps getting to me...

The internet makes it possible to uncover all kinds of ; stories, rumors, photos, information etc. about these celebrities. After reviewing so much info, you almost feel like you know the person... even though you don't know them from Adam or Eve.

In the end, this is basically another fan appreciation site, a friendly salute, a tribute to favorite artists and a every bit a personal chronicle... Not all of the songs appeal to me, but the more I listen, the more I am captivated. The songs that I don't relate to are still decent, they're just not directed at me... I think the "bad" stuff was left on the cutting room floor, along with some great stuff that hopefully will be recovered some day. I wonder if there's a special place in Heaven, close to the throne reserved for great singers and I wonder what language they're singing in?

She almost always seemed to have a bit of a tummy... maybe that was the well from which the great voice sprang from. That voice is interesting, it ranges from serene and melodious to funny. The funny part is because of the frequent hints of laughter.

It was a little like a flash back, I drop my wife off in front of the Target store and park the car... it's raining and I hop out intending to trot to the front door. I remember that I haven't take my vitamins that I'd brought with me to dinner and return to the car to down them. I sit down in the front seat, turn the CD player on and pop the "pills." Twenty years ago, I would have been firing up a joint and listening to Led Zep, instead of to "My Last Goodbye."

As far as I know, this genre of pop music barely exists anymore... if it does at all. The closest thing to the early Abba stuff is what you hear on the Disney channel and their later more mature works are of a kind that is no longer made... as far as I can tell.

Abba the Movie, when they're arriving in Brisbane(?) and the artist for a few seconds waves madly, reminds me of the episode in Carl Magnus Palm's book where he relates that she used to scream, cry and demand that visitors leave their house when she was little, but then she'd go to the window and laugh and wave goodby.

In Abba the Movie, the girls do some acting, this in the scene when the reporter dreams they are in love with him... I'm not saying it was great acting, they were probably capable of better and the artist demonstrated her ability a bit further in the movie Raskenstam.

Where was the artist in the next scene, when Frida's and the boys are doing a bang up job of "Why did it have to be me?"

The artist would have been like the cool high school senior when we were in junior high... unreachable, the stuff that dreams are made of... like the falcon. My wife on the other hand was the little girl a few grades behind me... a book to be opened, pages to be read... I like watching the artist when she's being interviewed in English. I like the slight tilt of the head and look of concentration as she seems to be thinking in Swedish and translating thoughts back and forth.

What's so strange about wanting to learn more about someone that I consider one of the best singers of my generation? I see her as being rather courageous taking on the world as more or less a single individual for most of her life... she seems to have heeded that good fathers often give their daughters... "don't ever be dependent on a man."

The music runs the gamut from love songs to ballads to anthems... "A Dream Is A Dream And A Story A Story" (Dröm är dröm och saga saga) is like an anthem of sorts and there are dozens of love songs and ballads.

I'm outside in the hot tub and it's raining... only a small part of the tub is covered, so the raindrops are falling on my face as I look up... I'm listening to the song Queen of Hearts and wishing I had a camera to

record the drops falling from the little fringe of tarp onto my face... I think it looks pretty cool. If a singer has the ability to melt cold hearts, does it mean that hers is necessarily warm? I'm not sure, but think it does...

I have my own personal Queen of Hearts, a gal who has bested me in the game of love repeatedly, a lady who knows the game inside and out, who has been there in good times and bad, whose been Carrie at times, who's dashed me against the rocks and who plays chess to my checkers... her name is [REDACTED].

"Carrie, not the kind of girl you'd want to marry" that's partially true of all women, but who would want to be married to a fembot or Stepford wife? Jealous and proud... they are egocentrics, so you have to expect that stuff... even from regular folks you get all that. That's me is another one of the videos where you see that side to side jaw movement and the gap in the teeth ... and unique and just a little bit weird.

The left side of her mouth seems to open wider... it's the dominant side perhaps...

Anthony DeCurtis the editor of Rolling Stone described the girls voices when they sang Waterloo at Eurovision as having "clarity and yearning."

"As Happy As Your Eyes, (Så glad som dina ögon) is playing softly.

She's a rather unusual woman... but should she have been a man? Not on your life! She's assertive and unusually independent, but she was designed, built and destined to be a woman from the start. In my "experience" at times, women are all a pain in the neck and the rest of the time they're "wonders to behold!" Women of all ages... as far as I'm concerned, they are all a pain in the neck at times, but wonders to behold the rest of it.

Thank you for the music # 4... track 9, "You Owe Me One", I'm digging it. Slippin

In the interview in Australia, a reporter asked the artist, "Is it true you are the proud recipient of an award as the lady with the most sexiest bottom?" She replied with a smile, "How can I answer to that? I don't know... I haven't seen it!" That was a good answer, a reasonable answer in a great tone of voice...I

respect and enjoyed it, but some of her others are even better. Need a video or audio clip of that “How can I answer that!”

I think she has a lot of fans who are worried about her... unnecessarily I presume.

I’m listening to track one of the 1968 album, Jag Var Sa Kar (I was so in Love), which I think she wrote when she was about 17... what the heck? How could she have written that song when she was that young... impossible!

I’ve been listening to the Swedish songs for over a month now and it’s becoming my misfortune to be able to decipher a few words here and there... It’s my misfortune because I’m better off not knowing them. On the other hand, half the time, I think she’s saying something like “if tears were gold”, when she’s actually saying, “I was so I love.” That’s one of the problems with not speaking the language... I’m missing out on a whole nuther world.

Agnetha Fältskog 1968

Jag var så kär (2:15)

Jag har förlorat dej (3:25)

Utan dej, mitt liv går vidare (2:47)

Allting har förändrat sej (3:10)

Försonade (2:57)

Slutet gott allting gott (1:43)

Tack Sverige (3:00)

En sommar med dej (3:20)

Snövit och de sju dvärgarna (3:07)

Min farbror Jonathan (2:31)

Följ med mig (1:35)

Den jag väntat på (2:24)

Can I produce a sound bite of this? Or perhaps a video clip??

En sommar med dej which is track 8 on her first album (Agnetha Fältskog 1968) sounds like something she'd sing with her school chorus... with a little solo thrown in. Then there's track 9 on this album Snövit och de sju dvärgarna, which has children as the background singers and lots of that la, la, la stuff... simply marvelous if I dare say! Get a sample Then it's number 10, which sounds a bit like the theme from My Three sons. The album ends with Den jag väntat på, which to me sounds a bit like a Lawrence Welk tune...

That Lawrence Welk type song is beautiful!

I don't want this to become an academic exercise, but I am listening to the songs so much that I might make it become one. Heck, maybe there are advantages to it being an "academic exercise"... I can think of some people who would take that better than their present perception of things. Anyway, if it becomes too academic, it would be unfortunate, as anything overdone becomes stale if it is overdone. Tears of joy? Tears of sadness?. Joy? Sadness? What's the difference, they both feel good and on occasion, "A Song About Sorrow And Joy" (En sång om sorg och glädje), can still evoke that response.

There are millions of people who live with varying degrees of happiness or sadness... so why are so many people interested in this singer and how she is getting along? I suppose it's because most of us only touch the lives of a relatively few people and she has affected thousands if not millions over the course of her career. Our tears are never far away either (??)

I almost feel like I have to write something explaining why I like this music and this artist in order to try and vindicate myself. As many are aware, in this day and age, appreciating "pop" music is looked down upon, if not scorned by the current popular culture. I find that attitude ridiculous, unfortunate and believe that anyone who cracks on someone else's taste in music is generally the one with a problem. Anyway, it's impossible to explain why one likes certain music or artists, you can try all day, but if it doesn't strike the other person in the gut like it does you, they'll never understand. I'm simply a fan, an aficionado writing about a great pop band that has not been covered nearly as much, especially in America by other writers. In my opinion they deserve a little more attention than they've received on

this side of the pond. Okay there's my disclaimer, they're all superb artists, stupendous artists... now back to part I.

We know that she has a special voice, and we think that she's a special person... but only her friends and associates know about that. Perhaps outside of the great voice you are simply a normal regular person and we should not make judgments or assumptions.

I would probably get more respect if I were writing about some other more "serious" super group... but Abba is who I am relating to. Like it or not I'm connecting with "I can dance with you honey, if you think it's funny – does your mother know where you are." The Beatles, Stones, Beach Boys and others are great bands as well, but they have been covered ad infinitum and they do not create in me the chemical reaction that these artists produce. I am criticized by friends and family for this silly exercise, but if I was researching a more serious artist perhaps Elvis, Hendrix or Jim Morrison, I would meet with more approval and respect. This despite the same critics decrying the "decadent" lifestyles of those artist and saying that we should elevate clean living celebrities as examples for our youth.

Has she played a part in creating the Garbo legend that surrounds her? Who knows what her intention are, but I'm listening to the interview that comes after Queen of Hearts on Singlar Och Andra Sidor and it lends itself to the perpetuation of the mystique.

The "B" side of Queen of Hearts could very well have been "Man", which is the flip side of how the artist portrays herself in relation to the male of the species. Funny thing is, the queen of hearts is a granny...! That's almost as funny as the recent news that Albert Einstein was a notorious womanizer.....

It wasn't long before I learned of pre Abba songs in Swedish and to my surprise they were also hugely appealing, even though I could only figure out a few words from them – based on their titles. The question is, does her voice works better in English or in Swedish... it's marvelous either way and it's nice to have that question to ponder.

My fascination with this artist is actually like everything else in my life... impossible in the tradition of Don Quixote... "I've been waiting for you" is playing. This morning I tried to log onto youtube.com and it was down... just then on the business news there was a segment about this remarkable site... what's going on? Is there a Napster like problem, have they been shut down, or is it my browser's fault?

I can't say I've delved into the personality cults that surround celebrities before, but I will say this one is quite intriguing. She's not wonder woman or super girl... when I hear S.O.S., I realize that she's just a gal singing.

It's a little surprising that there isn't an all Abba and their solo works radio station, or is there? Maybe I could apply to be the DJ...

I'm listening to one of the old Swedish songs (track 10) on Som Jag Ar with what sounds like a tuba playing along as the artist sings... I'm trying to get into it and am a little... So far I'd have to agree that the six CD box set is for hard core fans... that may change as I hear more. Well, I've listened to it for a while now and it's growing on me, but I haven't changed my mind about it primarily being for her more devoted fans. I've found a couple of songs from Som Jag Ar that I like a lot, one is Spela Var Sang... I love the "dar, dar, dar" at the end. The other is En Sang och en Saga (A song and a Story), which is on her Tio Armed album as well and which I've been enjoying for a while anyway.

How do you listen to a song in Swedish? Start with the words in the title, they are likely to be repeated many times, making them the easiest to learn. Take "A Dream Is A Dream And A Story A Story" (Dröm är dröm och saga saga) for example the words in the title are familiar sounding, Dröm for dream and most of us know that a saga is a story. Then read the lyrics in English and listen to the song... June and February are mentioned and they sound familiar too... an on and on you go. Even easier, is listening to "Nar du tar mig I din famn", which is track one on Singlar Och Andra Sidor and then listen to Queen of Hearts, which is track thirteen... they are the same music, but different lyrics and oh, so good! Other songs that she recorded in both languages are S.O.S., Golliwog and "Here for your love." Funny how she pronounces Golliwog quite differently in Swedish than in English... it's spelled the same, but comes out completely different. Golliwog is great in Swedish and just okay in English... I love the little peal of laughter at the end of the Swedish version.

In the end, Fältskog has fallen victim to what has happened to many international stars... for some reason, they are never fully recognized in America. I can listen to this music whenever I want, but am no longer playing it when my family members are in the car with me... that experiment failed. When I applaud Abba, or try to describe "Maybe it was Magic", etc., I am apparently preaching to the choir and my family does not attend the same church. On the other hand, my daughter and her friends were listening to Som Jag Ar yesterday while they sat around the table playing a board game. They were looking through the CDs next to the hot tub, one was excited to find Abba and requested it... then

someone put on Som Jag Ar. I'm still waiting for one of them to say "who's that singing", so that I can say "Agnetha Fältskog."

Well, I've been listening mostly to the Swedish songs for a couple days, so maybe it's time to switch back to some of the English stuff for a while. This despite the fact that I don't think I've heard everything on the "De Forsta Aren" box set and a fair amount of what I've heard is growing on me... apparently, I'm still snake bit.

Just drove through a sudden downpour and the wipers are still going double time... "Love me with all of your heart" is playing and it makes it all quite bearable. It doesn't make sense because she's a grandma with friends and family, but she may have missed out on having a great marriage and a soul mate... she's been lucky in some ways, but not always. Must be the damn weather making me feel this way. I think the chemical reaction starts with the voice, but the rest of the persona helps too.

Listening to Colouring Book again, I am finally connecting with the title song to the CD. I'm thinking how intriguing the person behind that voice appears to be. When she goes into the staccato, increases the tempo or whatever it is when she sings, "these are the arms", I am snake bit one more time. They say she carefully selected these songs, so I'm guessing they are very special to her... they are special to the listeners as well. I don't think I'm getting my point across, so I'll try again... I'm trying to say that I think these songs must be "so" personal, that it allows her to sing them as well as she does.

Then "Every time you walk in the room" comes on and I like it, but it doesn't strike me as quite as personal to her as the title track from Colouring book sounds. Of course the theme is different and she does a great job of singing "Every time you walk in the room", but the emotion in her voice is not quite as intense as it is in her rendition of Colouring Book. Just out of curiosity, I need to see who wrote the lyrics to Colouring Book...

I can see how one could get burned out; the schedule, having to go places you don't want to, staying in hotels and not being able to sightsee because of security, having to practice songs and choreography, worrying about the kids back home, having to smile, perform flawlessly and meet the press when you're, stressed, frazzled and exhausted... it doesn't sound all that glamorous.

It probably bothers a lot of her fans, that she has to live with safety concerns behind fences and gates.

The artist has had quite an amazing career, especially when you consider that for over ten years she did nothing musically that we know about. There's so much richness just in what we know about... I wonder if there's anything left that we will hear or see in the future? There may still be lots to learn and lots to enjoy. At the moment, I'm listening to the interview *Det var så hardt och borjade från Singlar Och Andra Sidor...*

I'm watching the video "On and On and On" and the artist is all lips, eyes and cheeks... where did that round face come from... was there an Eskimo branch of the family? My wife has a somewhat similarly shaped face and is just as beautiful. In the video, Frida and Agnetha drive each other to distraction... or maybe they're just driving me there.

So this is out of appreciation for a favorite group and artists. Do they ever wonder, "what did we do to deserve all this... the good, the bad, the triumphs, the tragedies?" I'm listening to "the Swedish Summer" and the young voice singing it reminds me very much of the mature voice singing "Colouring Book."

To me anyway, this stuff is priceless... it would be hard for a badger not to get choked up... much less a "sensitive" guy like me. In *Wrap Your Arms Around Me*, she does sound just a bit like Madeline Kahn in *Young Frankenstein*. She goes from Madeline Kahn, to Marlene Dietrich ("wanting you more every day we're apart") and then the pillow talk in Swedish comes... unbelievable song... who wrote and produced it? It was just an all around good team effort, between the writer, producers, engineers, singer and anyone else involved.

There's a little clip where she says, "look at all the muck in here"... she laughs hysterically, but I don't think she thought what they were saying was that funny... a bit of an acting job I'd say. I think that kind of stuff is pretty funny, not hilarious, but I'd give them at least a "B" for their efforts... I won't mind seeing some of the new bands try to create their own banter.

One of the reasons this artist is so popular with her fans is that she seems to put everything, absolutely everything she has into her music. Talent is not the whole picture, it's also the desire to give birth to something and she labors to deliver the goods. Whether you're listening to "I've been waiting for you" and she's wailing that line or you're listening to "Past, present and future" and she's speaking those words, there is an entirely visceral connection to a certain segment of the listening public. If you're one

of those people that make the connection, it's like she is atoms of hydrogen and you are atoms of oxygen... there will be water, it's the laws of physics and it can't be prevented. Lots of people are probably susceptible to such a reaction from one artist or another... you hear about it from time to time... but as much as I enjoy it, I don't think I'd wish it on anyone.

"Past, present and future" ... I relate to it a bit differently than you might. When she sings the lines about walking on the beach, wanting to dance, go out with you etc. the artist's answer to each is, yes, of course, why not etc. From my point of view, those things are a means to an end... for someone else they are the end, the reward. I still relate to the song and it still affects me... just from a different point of view. All of these songs affect me, "Fool am I", "Fly me to the moon", they grab me just like they grab others, but I'm sometimes relating to them differently. I'm relating to them as a guy who is intrigued by the women that relate to them in their softer, more mysterious and feminine way. We are sometimes the flip side of the emotions our ladies are feeling, we use the dance, the walk on the beach in order to touch her... meanwhile, the song says "don't try to touch me...that will never happen again."

"Sometimes when I'm dreaming" is playing and again I ask is this real or is she acting? Again the answer comes back that it doesn't matter.

The Queen of Hearts may or may not abdicate, that's not entirely in her hands... it can be argued that she abdicated long ago... or was overthrown. On the other hand, maybe she has morphed and become a priestess of pop music... The song playing in the background is "Remember Me."

This music has made me feel more romantic, but I can't say the same for my wife... I guess I've overplayed it to the max and seem to have made an anti-fan out of her... just another in a long line of miscalculations that I've made.

We are opposites, we attract, sometimes we repel each other, but when we manage to get together there is a synergistic effect that is greater than our separate parts.

The artist seems to have little or no pretenses about her music... it's pop plain and simple, but it's also first rate. She doesn't seem to be trying to save the world, although she has managed to bring a little sunshine into the lives of thousands of people. Shyness... she is reputed to be shy, but there's no worldly reason for that. I read in Magnus Palm's book or somewhere, that she was the homely one that became the sex symbol, but I haven't seen enough pictures from her youth to know if that's true.

Now she's singing "What now my love"... "once I could see, once I could feel, now I am numb, I've become unreal." Those words could be referring to a lot of things... everything from emotions to sexual response. When you're older, drunk, or burned out, you no longer feel the sensations as intensely as you felt them before, at least not the positive ones.

I'm listening to the first track on Singlar Och Andra Sidor, it's called "Nar du tar mig I din famn" and it's beautiful... if she sat down and wrote this herself, which I think she did, then it's proof positive of her amazing song writing talent. What a great way to start my day, listening to this song and this album.

Even the tabloid photos where they catch her unprepared and not looking good are okay with me... this is a person, not a goddess. Anyone can wake up looking like something the cat dragged in... we all understand and relate to photos taken of us that we wish hadn't been. One good thing about the tabloid photos, is that when they catch the artist not looking that great, it could serve as an incentive for her to get "fixed up" and go out on the town so that the paparazzi will photograph her again... this time in a more favorable light... that's just how folks are. Meanwhile, there are some awful photos out there, but most of them are quite nice.

There are some things I will never write down, such as, I'd like to &*(# &# *# \$) (*# , but I still have to hear myself say the words in order to validate, evaluate or exorcise the thought... In writing it's safer just to allude to these things in the vaguest of terms... this because there are some things with a very limited upside, but a huge potential down side.

The other day, I was thinking that I over doing this subject to point of beating a dead horse (sorry about the analogy)? I was thinking it was time to move on ... either back to Led Zep etc. or on to another member of Abba. Then I heard....

The artist looks so different from picture to picture. In most of them she looks good or great, but there are a few that look like "before" pictures... I think a lot of us can relate, in my case they all look like that. Maybe, I'm just a bit peeved that I never received the autographed photo that I requested a few months ago... unfortunately I didn't know at the time that without a self addressed, stamped envelope and proper postage it would be impossible... but I hoped anyway.

The CD player in my car is broken, so I have no choice but to listen to the radio or a cassette tape. I am listening to Led Zep's "No Quarter" and it sounds great... maybe the spell is broken. I read that maybe Robert was a trouble makers when he took the fellows out to clubs, but he sure could sing... now it's "Dancing Days."

Queen of Hearts, sex symbol, mother, angel, bitch... these are varying and inexorably intertwined aspects of womanhood. These are characteristics of women that are alternately - appreciated, exploited or capitalized on by one party or another.

I'm trying another "experiment" this morning as I'm taking my morning soak... my wife is planting flowers in the yard some twenty feet away. First I played a little bit of Singlar Och Andra Sidor and a while later some of my favorite songs from "Colouring Book." I figured she could hear it despite the fact that the CD player is quite small. I'm listening to "I Can't Reach Your Heart"... and sometimes that is how I feel. There was no reaction until later in the day when she commented about how she had to get away from that "Abba music" I was playing this morning. She seems to make no positive connection what so ever to the music, I guess I'm playing too much of it for her.

"If you need somebody tonight" is playing as I drive the last three miles to the farm...this is probably the first of the solo songs that drove me crazy, although I'm more or less over that feeling now. When she sings, "in my arms is where you belong", it almost feels like she's singing to you personally, but there are thousands who have felt that way when they hear it. The sun is shining through the trees that overhang the road. I stop several times to snap photos, but catching the suns rays may be impossible. They only shine through the leaves for a few seconds and by the time I take the shot, they're usually gone!

"People need love" comes on and I've been stopped in the middle of the lonely road for about half a minute trying to take the photo out of my window. A white Jeep comes up behind me and slows down... I finish the shot and drive on... later I'll see what I have, if anything. I pass a few more places where I'd like to have had a chance to shot the sun... but with the car behind me it's not easy. Meanwhile the girls are singing, "La la la, oh la la,, la la la, oh la la, la la la..." I don't really like that loud opening chord in "People need love", as it's so loud and usually catches me by surprise.

Driving home from the farm, I'm too exhausted to hit the seek button, so I'm listening to songs I haven't selected for ages... Mama, Mia... Fernando etc. and I'm enjoying them. Dancing Queen comes on and it reminds me of a girl friend from long ago... I never realized it, but "That's me" describes my dear wife almost to a "T." She's mellowed a bit over the years, but I can always count on her being a bit different in the morning light, but I've civilized her a bit, although she deserves some credit too. Come to think of it, every woman I've ever known, has a bit of "Carrie" in her, but then we're no picnic either...

I find myself whistling or humming the old Swedish songs like ~ Jag var så kär ~ at the strangest times... it's probably good that I understand little more than the title, but that's changing. Even in these old recordings, this kid had an extremely mature voice. As I hear this old stuff, I realize this gal is, was and always will be a singer, a singer, she sang, she sings, she got burned out and sang again.

"Sometimes when I'm dreaming" is playing and sentimental fool comes to mind to describe me.

I've asked my "buddy" to delete the photo... as far as I know, he hasn't. Instead he's left me hanging. To take the photo, hold it over me and leave me dangling, is either; mean, vindictive, angry, or maybe he's biding his time to hurt me at some point in the future... I ask you, would a real friend do that? People may need to be knocked down a peg or two from time to time, but it's a cruel sport to engage in. "Let it shine... show me your love"... that's not showing love my friend.

I know it sounds monotonous to keep saying "this song gets to me" or "this song chokes me up" ... sorry.

"It's a Crazy World"... how sentimental I must be, when a song sung by Bjorn gets me choked up... but he's managed to do it twice so far! Then I hear, "My love, my life" and I realize she's basically filling a niche for melancholy songs that make certain people happy and sad at the same time... other artists have gone before and come after and have "exploited" this same need in people.

I'm listening to Agnetha Volume II, the second Cupol album and to the song Det Handlar Om Karlek... I can't find a translation for it, but will keep looking. Then it's on to Tag Min Hand Lat Oss Bli Vanner the last song on Agnetha Volume II and once again I'm impressed with the handling of the "a le, da, da, da, da", simple lines, but not everyone can sing them well. I hope to understand these songs more in the future and maybe write more about them and how they affect me.

It's kind of weird, but "Agnetha Volume II" reminds me a lot of the Fifth Dimension and songs like "Up, up and Away", it will have to grow on me, because I like some of the Swedish sounding songs from Tio Armed so much.

After listening to that old Agnetha Volume II album from 1969, I listen to "I Stand Alone" and "Little White Secrets", which came out in 1988... that's nineteen years apart, but the voice is so similar, the intonation and the emotion had not changed. I know that I have some little white secrets and I'm guessing my wife does too... I think it's okay to have a private place that even your spouse doesn't know about... although I'm not sure she'd agree. This is one of the multitude of songs that can get to me up if I haven't heard it for awhile. Between the voice and lyrics, it just does that too me. The message is personal and the voice is heavenly... and dang it, I hate when the CD skips in the middle of a great song.

The face is like a master painters canvas and the body is like a Michelangelo... On some days everything comes together perfectly and a masterpiece is created... I'm thinking of the photo where she's wearing the feathered crown, but there are many others in that category... conversely, there are some pictures that are quite forgettable... "Maybe it was magic" is playing.

My dear... if you read this, I hope you don't take it the wrong way... I love you more now than ever, really! I'm just saying that once upon a time, there was someone else as hot as you... what's so bad about that? We both know there are men hotter than me, millions of them ... so what's the big deal?

Just be "The Way you are" I am trying to be more romantic and when "you're there in the morning and the hurt is slippin' away" I want and need to love you more and more each day. I wish you appreciated this music a fraction as much as I do, but I think that's impossible... you are you and I am me, it wouldn't make sense for us to see such things the same way.

How can a fan understand an artist? It's probable that even those closest to her don't understand her... at least not completely. This is a gal that at the age of fifteen was able to pen a song that captured the imagination of her nation. Some of these songs are seminal works, "If Tears Were Gold" (Om tårar vore guld) is one of them.

There there was the silly dream that the ladies would allow something to happen... just a very silly dream. My wife is eleven years younger... why should she feel threatened by any lurid fascination? It's not like they are realizable frequent, or even taken seriously... just normal guy stuff I believe.

Now, I'm back to enjoying Thank You for the Music Disc One; Hasta Mañana , So Long, Honey, Honey, I've been waiting for you, etc. It kind of comes and goes in waves... and in circles... meanwhile the rest of my CDs; from AC/DC to Zeppelin and Audio slave are getting a little dusty. Why can't we all come full circle... I don't know why, but when I heard Honey, Honey this time... all I could do was say to myself, "oh, you very bad girl!" The sexiness of the video Honey, Honey from Winner Takes it all is amazing... without appearing to try very hard and maybe due to the little bit of heavy breathing, the girls score a knock out!

These artists were perfectionists, from the writing, singing, production ... right down to the song selection on the solo albums. Most of us are not nearly that driven... we're just flipping burgers.

This music can be depressing, that's what people say and I agree... If you're not in the right frame of mind, or if you just want happy music all the time it's not for you. You have to be susceptible before this music captures you... If you're in a vulnerable state emotionally or psychologically then this music will ensnare you, quite like a cult snags the vulnerable. The cults and the music is always recruiting, but the average person is unlikely to take the bait, unless their head and heart are in a certain place. That's why when my kids listen to the music they are apparently, completely unaffected... sometimes they laugh, or demand that I play something else... but everyone once in a while, at least with my daughter, I think I see a glimmer of understanding.

I think the artist could out yell or anyone else in the band... she seemed determined not to be out done or over shadowed and the chemistry/rivalry between the gals made for that great music! Frida deserves a lot of respect for never giving up and never really being eclipsed by her "blondes have more fun" partner. Agnetha just wouldn't be shouted down and I'm guessing it was the same on the home front with Bjorn in "domestic matters"... in any case, it's a marvelous shout! I'm listening to "People need love" and the shout I'm talking about is the "Uh, la, la... Oh, la, la!... Uh, la, la." Not long after is "Love isn't easy" and once again I love the gals shrieking... they were not yet overly refined. I love the way the girls whine and scream at the beginning of the song.

With Abba, you almost have to get to know the life stories of the band members to enjoy the music. Otherwise you can get hung up in the campiness of the music and miss out on the pure simple joy of it.

Out of these diverse and sometimes turbulent lives came great pop music... despite what some of today's icons would have you believe. Abba is still marginalized by many critics, although it is also increasingly receiving acclaim after all these years. One reason I'm attracted to it, is because it offers a respite and "escape" from the bad news I see in the news all the time. Unlike a lot of music that capitalizes on the bad news, the negative aspects of society, the violence etc. this music looks at the world through a different lens. It's not so naive as to see the world through rose colored glasses and there is definitely a melancholy aspect to a lot of the songs, but it still tends to see the glass as half full, not half empty and does not promote or glorify the negative.

Music critics who accuse Abba of trivial songs, vacant stares etc., may have been more accustomed to testosterone driven rock stars who's extreme life styles seemed the norm to them... Abba's life style, though not like that of "normal" people, was at least a bit healthier than that of the typical hard rockers... but they get no credit for that. Looking back at the poster boys of the hard rock hey days, their stares are every bit as vacant as Agnetha and Fridas. Like any celeb, these gals must have been trying to project a "certain" kind of image in their photos... it's not surprising that critics used to male rockers and not to young moms would misinterpret the "look." Instead of thinking about their next groupie sex-capade, these gals might have had other things on their minds... like how were their children doing.

I remember after listening to Abba Gold that I looked into the artist on the net and read reviews of her solo work on Amazon and other sites. Some were helpful, but none, really rang true for me... close, but not what I expected.

There's nothing that I can tell the artist about her fans... she knows all about them. She's seen the crowds, she's dodged the paparazzi... all I can do is say kudos for a job well done.

I just listened and watched "One man, one woman" and it strikes me again that although this is pop music, a lot of it is quite mature in it's content. These are people that had long careers and towards the end had been around the block a time or two. They are all just people and Agnetha is basically just a woman who had great expectations and maybe that's why she had a difficult time with love. Looking at her eyes at the end of this song I can see that angst... or maybe it's just acting? I'll never know. The guys were looking for something different out of life than the gals and individually, they were all looking for different things... four talented people with big egos and great expectations... how could we expect for them to stay together for any longer than they did?

For some odd reason, I might want to leave flowers at the gate and take pictures of Stockholm and Eckero, but I don't want to be hanging out at nightclubs like a paparazzi waiting for a candid shot. I don't want to do anything to bother the artist or to jeopardize my own marriage... why would I be that foolish?

Unfortunately the artists discography is not nearly extensive enough to keep someone enchanted forever..., but there's enough there to keep us on the line for a while. It's probably a good thing that there's not much more than there is... we need to keep moving and experiencing new things. Now after listening to her songs extensively for these several month, I am on the point of burnout and may need a respite so that I don't wear the music out forever... nothing is suitable for listening to continuously. The problem is, I haven't found anything else I like better.

I hear a link between "I've been waiting for you" and "Love Me With All Of Your Heart"... the songs may be separated by almost thirty years, but the singer seems to be searching for the same thing... true love!

Is there a video for "If it wasn't for the nights?"

I'm listening to "Shame" again on the new CD player in my car and wondering if it will sound any better... unfortunately the backup vocals are still a bit irritating.

Did she think of herself as the Queen of Hearts, while the music machine portrayed her as something of a sex kitten... either way, she had no problem filling that bill.

"Is This What It Means To Love", is playing in the back ground and it warms my chilly little heart. Then "I Wish Tonight Could Last Forever" starts and it makes me realize, this music compels me to write about love...while the news makes me write about geo-politics. It's a nice diversion to be thinking about love instead of tragedies going on in the Middle East and elsewhere. In both cases, it's a compulsive activity that I have trouble controlling. How can I have any great insights into these artists, when all I have to draw from are a few movies, books, articles, interviews, videos and songs? "Came together without warning... stayed together till the morning!" "Oh baby let's wow we'll never part""""""""... is she saying wow instead of vow?

As I pass through the little town of Gnaw Bone, I am only a few miles from the farm house and I'm anxious to see the new roof that was installed last week. I make the last right turn and will be there in about five minutes... like clockwork, "Man" comes on the CD. There are people pulling boats, trailers and all kinds of traffic is moving as this area is becoming increasingly commercialized, especially this time of year. As I travel the last few miles of winding roads however, the traffic decreases and I pass very few vehicles... later on the Harley riders will come roaring up and down the road, apparently is fun to traverse it on a cycle. She sings, "your light keeps shining on me, since you came into my life", but I've arrived too late to see the sun shining through the trees as it does on misty mornings. The corn is already eight feet high and I see a field of tobacco growing at one farm... that's a new crop for me... it's not exactly another world out here, but it is quite different from the city or burbs.

I'm working on the cable bridge and trying to take a minute to appreciate the beauty of these surroundings... Haven't gotten around to digging the ditch yet, instead I've spent the morning cutting branches so I can cut the grass without constantly being poked in the eye. It's finally lunch time, so I turn the air on in the car and pick up where I left off on the CD. I'm too exhausted to think about advancing past "Never again", so I listen to it ... low and behold it's pretty good!

The painter comes by and tells me he's killed a rattler up the road a piece... eleven rattles and big around as my arm he says... I'm wondering where I can get my hands on some anti-venom (web ding this)

She makes some strange and wonderful sounds... like at the beginning of Little White Secrets... this one sounds almost like a little girl. I'm thinking of a photo that's unflattering... then I wonder what did Marylyn Monroe look like in the morning... what does Miss America look like without her makeup?

I wonder why the word infatuation hasn't come up before? I like that better than obsession.

The Swedish albums that I've listened to have some nice surprises and a few songs where I think maybe you had to be there. For the most part however, they've been quite satisfying... there's just not enough music left to explore. The Swedish version of SOS comes to mind, I like it even better than the English version. Golliwog and Gulleplut... I guess they're completely different words, but I like both silly songs just fine... and the laughter at the end is way cool!

Listening to # 3 (Tak fil a dag, tak fil an underful dag) on Elva Kivnor avainor hus... did that sweet voice really exist or is it all make believe? She wanted to be an actress and I've seen a few of her performances... if that even matters... the music speaks for itself and I'm grateful for it... Gulleplut is playing now.

I'm not saying she was never manipulated by others, maybe she was, but it also looks like she gave a pretty good account of herself anyway.

Once again, I click past "make your life worth living for" although it's a song that deserves to be heard.

The two gals were sexy as hell and pulled it off elegantly and classily... they marched up to the front of the stage in unison, sometimes strutting like peacocks... by God they had what it takes. She may have preferred the studio, but she had incredible stage presence none the less.

The way the girls stand at attention and then erupt into motion at the opening notes of the song is one of my favorite visuals. I think they do it in "So long" and I know they do it in others as well. Frida goes wild in that video... dancing like she's possessed. She seems to be the more athletic of the two, although Agnetha's no slouch. There are some strange lines in "So long" ... do they say "you can't get me with your money" and then say "you want to have me tonight... all right, all right, all right!" Is that a double entendre or what? Who wrote this stuff and what does it mean? These gals were two of the hottest humans who every walked up right. Then "I've been waiting for you" comes on... "I'm going to make you feel so fine, you'll never want to leave me." That voice alone could make you want to stay, but when you see the persona from which the sounds emanate, it becomes even more dangerous... you'd be a fool to try and operate heavy machinery under the influence of that drug... Then she wails "I've been waiting for you" and I realize that the last time I heard a voice that comforting, I must have been a year old and in my mother's arms.

"Stay" is a decent enough song, but it's a bit overdone, especially at the end when Agnetha speaks seductively, "stay, I want you to stay." It's just not all that believable, but hey!, you can't hit a home run every time. "Stay" transitions into "Once burned, twice shy", which is okay... it's more believable. "Once burned" is also a vide that I like because of the way it highlights her accent and enunciation. A few minutes later when, "Mr. Persuasion" comes on, I feel like I've traveled in time to the sixties, but I don't mind the trip... it's cool. She's red hot, white hot, blue hot, whatever's the hottest, she's it... (????, you're just as hot!)

Listening to Mr. Persuasion again a few weeks later as I start my morning in the hot tub with a cup of coffee... in three hours I have an "important" meeting, so these minutes are a welcome respite from what the day holds in store. I'm thinking of the video from the early eighties of the artist singing the song and I'm thinking, she was red frigglin hot.

Part of the fascination for me is that I didn't really know that music like this existed... of course I heard a bit of it here and there, but until recently I didn't relate or connect with it. To suddenly make that connection has been great... despite the fact that my family and friends think I've gone off the deep end.

I would have liked to discover this artist years ago and would have enjoyed following her career from day one, but it's probably not what you think. I don't mean I'd be like Gerdt, although I can see where such an obsession could arise, he was not so much crazy as he was something else... the victim of a chemical reaction that made him react in a way he could not control. It doesn't say much for mankind does it? I can understand the feelings that may have been aroused in him, but his alleged actions were a bit bizarre to say the least.

I do remember hearing years ago about Peter Cetera from Chicago doing some solo things years ago and maybe it coincided with "I stand Alone", I don't know. At that time, pop music was far from my mind...

Standing alone by choice or otherwise, she has proven to be a survivor...

Both life and love are equally bittersweet and the songs remind me of that... just as when my wife and I sometimes don't touch each other for days at a time... life is like that too, too often we just go through the motions and miss out on things. These songs are love songs and life songs... since life and love are so intertwined, the analogies are constantly cropping up. To get the most out of either, they require us to be hands on and involved, too often we just watch life and love go by because we won't take chances ...

"Ring, Ring" is playing. Touch your lover, pick up the phone, grab life by the horns... it's too damn short not to. Looking at that outfit in the Winner Takes it All video version of "Ring, Ring", all I can say is, who came up with that outfit and... that gal is built for action!

If it took the artist longer to memorize lyrics, as I've read, maybe it was because she was processing them in her own inimitable way.

I guess I'd have to say that Bjorn and Benny are right up there at the top of my list of song writers and Agnetha is too... even though she hasn't been as prolific as the guys. Silly songs that I wouldn't listen to for five seconds, like "Dance" are now appealing to me... I'm able finally to realize that life is the dance.

Women live longer than men, Swedes live longer than Americans... great grand pappy lived in a time and a place where you could legally have two wives... and he did. I'm just thinking out loud, I'm not even remotely suggesting anything what so ever... Part of the sadness and joy this music elicits is that I had completely missed out on it for so long. In the greater scheme of things that is irrelevant and not a big deal to anyone, not even to me, but it does feed the emotional fire none the less... if that makes any sense! The song playing is "Man" and all I can say is "you very bad girl" and as per usual, I mean it in the most positive sense of the words. My God! Where is the video to "Man" surely someone had a camera when it was recorded? Okay, I found the video, it's part of The Making Of "Wrap Your Arms Around Me" part 2 of 2... in the "Other Videos" section of this site... it's followed by a dynamite bit of the studio recording of "Mr. Persuasion!."

"Never Again" is on and it reminds me that whether she wanted to be or not, she was a first class sex object to a million men. The way she moves, right down to the perpetual factory air, it's natural that she attracted so many studs and felt like a "concealed attraction", regular guys could only dream... for the most part even studs could only dream. There are always new mornings, clouds disappearing and rainbows for the rest of us. Getting back to the way she walks, she has an unusual walk, kind of a shuffle, but as she's moving one amazing caboose... She also has such a nice head... it's round instead of square like a block... I don't mean the face, I mean the whole head, in fact my wife's is shaped similarly. Along with that pleasing noggin, are two huge inviting eyes.

"Rich, rich, rich" comes on and I'm enjoying it lightheartedly, since I don't think she was ever the kind of person to ridicule the unfortunate. In any case, I'm digging the pronunciation of the word "stupidity." Another song that highlights the accent comes on next, it's "P & B", what ever that means and it's neat the way she says "who's gropping about for my wallet, who's tampering with my pocket." I'm not trying to be condescending, as an American, I just find the accent and enunciation way cool and endearing. I need to read the lyrics to P & B... what exactly is she saying... they're going to cox you and Jones you? I take a minute to look it up and see that the words are actually, "they're going to coax you and cheat you, Cajole you and treat you like a fool, Just for fun." Well that makes sense.

It's just a very warm voice, the kind you'd want to tuck you in at night... "Maybe it was magic" comes on and there's that familiar laughter in her voice even as she delivers a somewhat melancholy line, "there were good times." The song winds down... just crumple me like a scrap of paper and toss me in the

basket, once again the music has eviscerated me. I am also only a minute from home and the potential recovery time is likely to be insufficient. A deer crosses the road in front of me and I slow down as does an approaching car, it's a large tan doe... a pretty creature.

Listening to the melancholy part of that voice, I wonder where it came from? What is the root of that sensitivity? It's there from the start, I can hear it even in very early songs, like "Hjartstats Saga" (track 7 of Som Jag är), from 1970, in "If Tears Were Gold" (Om tårar vore guld) from about the same time and lots of other songs. The cool thing is how she follows a sad song like "Hjartstats Saga", with a great upbeat one like "Spela Var Sang", which I think of as the "dar, dar, dar, dar" song. (put a sample of it in the website.)

Sonny and I will be driving to Mo-Town for business in a few days... it'll be the first time he's accompanied me on a business trip. We'll have appointments, sales calls etc. I'd like to bring Abba music, but will try to refrain... The same music that brings me happiness, makes him cranky!

My daughter said, "Dad" I saw something in a movie that reminded me of something you'd probably like to do. She went on to explain that a drag queen in the flick was wearing a necklace vial that supposedly contained a bit of poop, from the "lead singer of Abba." We both laughed at the absurdity of it and I remarked something to the effect that it was just a movie... but I know what music I like, no matter what they do.

Hey, has she ever thought about being on TV, maybe in a sitcom like Reba McIntyres' show here in the states?

Is there a connection between Led Zep and Abba? Is what Robert Plant said true? Did he get the fellows to cheat, or at least to party too much? They deny it and I tend to believe them, but even going to those clubs could have strained most marriages. Just the other day I saw Plant on, of all places, PBS, he sang reasonably well and looked good for his age and I wondered ...could that incident have anything to do with the marriage breaking up?

Fältskog and Plant two of my favorite singers...

She kept her own name through marriages and advice to change to an easier name for Anglos and Americans to remember, but stuck with the original... I think it may pay dividends in the end.

Listening to Sang och en Saga (A song and a Story) the brightness and positive ness of her voice came so naturally... in Colouring Book there's a lot more sadness in the voice, but still a measure of joy and a ton of warmth.... there have been good times and bad times. I have to admit that the mystique, the Garbo comparisons, ending up on an island it all adds to the appeal... although I wonder if she would trade all that for something else.

After Sang och en Saga (still from Som jag ar) she sings "Tank Va Skont "and exhibits the higher soprano end of her voice range... it's quite a range and pleasing throughout.

I have a bias, so don't expect me to be honest and journalistic, no matter what I'm writing about. Whether it's politics where my background comes into play, or music where the fact that I've been shaken right down to my heart, I admit to being biased. There are some things that I'm trying to stay away from, because there would be no upside, but I may allude to them from time to time just for effect... you can't judge a book by it's cover. This is a fan appreciation site, not an attempt at critical analysis or an exposee, so don't expect all the good you're looking for. This is a pretty happy place, at least that's what I'm trying to make it.

"Wrap your arms around me" is playing... and when she says "make love to me like never before" I wonder if she's holding those notes naturally or is it electronically extended? If it's just her pipes producing the sound, then I'm utterly amazed. Did Michael Tretow or another great sound engineer have something to do with it? I think Agnetha had the larger pipes of the two girls, which may have allowed her to make the bigger sound. I'm not an expert and it's probably not that simple, but she seems to have a larger mouth and slightly wider neck and throat than Frida... yes, I'm not an expert!.

"Wrap your arms around me" is playing for the hundredth time and it's evoking various images. I'm flashing back and forth to her singing it on TV, maybe the Wogan show? I'm also flashing forward twenty years to the promotional video of "Past Present and Future" where she's with a younger man and at one point she briefly dances in the woods. From there I think of the old video "So long", when the gals are at about their hottest. It's all about age and timelessness... this morning that's what I'm seeing. "When you're so far away..."

I don't want to get carried away and take this music too seriously... it's beautiful stuff, but there are a lot more serious things going on in the world. I'm listening to "Nar du tar mig I din famn" and it offers a welcome yet brief respite from the problems of the world, but there's always reality to return to.

"Tio Mil Kvar Till Korpilombolo", is track two on Singlar Och Andra Sidor (CD # 6 of the box set De Forsta Aren.) This is the Swedish Version of "Here for your love", but the lyrics don't correspond to the English version, since when translated the title means "Ten Miles Left To Korpilombolo." In any case, it's a winner and it features one of the artist's "A+", humming performances in her inimitable style... It gets complicate trying to sort all this out... as this was also the flip side of the single "Så glad som dina ögon" another great song from about 1972.

I'm becoming fonder of "Here for your Love", especially after discovering the Swedish version, which is called "Tio Mil Kvar Till Korpilombolo." It's one of those songs that you have to play a few times, be in the right frame of mind and a particular station in life... Does it harken back to a simpler time? Maybe, but those days were complicate enough.

The last song on Singlar Och Andra Sidor is called "Borsta tandtrollen bort", I googled it and it apparently means Brush The Toothtrolls Away. It was a song she wrote and sang at local schools around her hometown of Jonköping to encourage kids to brush their teeth. When I first heard it, I wondered if she was singing with one of her own kids, but obviously that wasn't the case.

Were there times when she thought she was hot stuff? There must have been... even regular folks do that.

My son wants to know how I can listen to this music... what's wrong with me he wants to know? Well, if there's something wrong with me, then I must have got broken somewhere along the way... I'm obviously not fixed yet.

Thinking about the scene in Australia, when they were looking over their balcony at 100,000 fans... what was it that made them so marketable in that country? Are the Aussies a bit less cynical than us? They had two ordinary looking guys and two beautiful gals, but the talent was pretty evenly distributed.

The rocks at Lake of the Woods look a lot like those in “when all is said and done” the two places must be at the same longitude or latitude. “Slightly worn, but dignified and not too old for sex...” I think these lines from the song indicate that the group members would like to be given the recognition and treated with the dignity they earned and deeply deserve.

One Man, One woman... I wouldn't want to listen to that song with my wife... I don't think I could hold it all together... although she is the one... though thick and thin, she's been the one. Meanwhile in the video, Benny looks like he has it all together... how does he do that? Frida and Agnetha are definitely glassy eyed... that couldn't be acting could it? There probably had been wounds and the usual sordid history that tempered their feelings and emotions by that time. Stoic Swedes they were in the end.

In “That's me” does she say, “I'm not a man toy?” I think their fans take them more seriously than they took themselves although that's just a guess. Oh my God, I just saw a photo of Hillary Clinton where she looks like the artist... AHHHHH!

Listening now to the Swedish version of the Mary Magdalene song from Jesus Christ Superstar... what power she projects with that voice... and seconds later, what tenderness and beauty.

Swedish version of Here For Your Love

(Agnetha Fältskog / Peter Himmelstrand / Björn Ulvaeus)

<http://www.agnetha.net/ALBUMS/SONGS/tiomilkv.html>

AGNETHA FÄLTSKOG (ABBA) De Forsta Aren Agnetha Fältskog 1967-1979 SWEDEN 6CD

(The Early Years Agnetha Fältskog 1967-1979)

The albums included are:

Agnetha Fältskog (1968)

Agnetha Fältskog Vol. 2 (1969)

Som jag är (1970)

När en vacker tanke blir en sång (1971)

Elva kvinnor i ett hus (1975)

The sixth CD is entitled Singlar och andra sidor [Singles and B-sides]

There are 15 tracks on the bonus CD, the listing is as follows:

När du tar mig i din famn

Tio mil kvar till Korpilombolo

Vart ska min kärlek föra

En sång om sorg och glädje

Någonting händer med mig (Duett med Jörgen Edman)

Litet solskensbarn

S•Eglad som dina ögon

Nu ska du bli stilla

Sjung denna sång (Duett med Jörgen Edman)

Vi har hunnit fram till refrängen

Here For Your Love

Golliwog

The Queen Of Hearts

Det var s•Ehär det började (Intervjuer och radioinslag, from My Love, My Life)

Borsta tandtrollen bort

http://recordrunnerusa.com/detail.asp?product_ID=AGNETHA-CD-931829

A little later it's the Swedish version of

My problem is that I have to stop to buy gasoline, so the clip on's come out. The next song is "I do, I do, I do", which I can handle in public. I was going to pay at the pump, which under the circumstances would be preferable, but then I remember I wanted to buy water so I'll have to go inside... the clip on's and passage of a couple minutes work, I pull it off with our appearing the fool. As I pull into Salt Creek passing a huge old patch of orange Day Lillies, Hasta Manana is playing... as far as I'm concerned, it's just the song for this moment in time. Listening to this song and thinking how brilliant the song writing and the performance is... whoever wrote the lyrics, Bjorn or Stig, found an expression used in Spanish, realized the universality of it and capitalized on it wonderfully.

This is happy and or melancholy music, but it's not music that's trying to change the world politically or capitalizing on gratuitous sex or advocating violence to sell CDs. When I hear a lot of music that's been produced over the years, it's been just the opposite. Hasta Manana is playing ...and it helps me deal with and perhaps temporarily forget about the problems in the world and in my life... is there anything wrong with that?

Robert Plant and Agnetha Fältskog... two of my very favorite singers... I wonder if they met back in those days? I wonder how she feels about him...after all, he reportedly made the comment, "Benny and Björn, do you remember when you used to sneak away from your women?" If this even occurred, it would have been during late-nights out on the town, when Zeppelin was using the Abba's Polar studio to record. These geniuses would be about the right age for each other and both are still in pretty good shape... They might have a lot in common, as far as triumphs and tragedies... maybe they could make music together? They probably both have large egos and differing styles, but maybe they've settled down over the years... I saw Led Zep once in Dallas, Texas, but of course the stage was a mile away... I think they were with ZZ Top.

I'm driving back from the creek and En sång om sorg och glädje, which is track four on Singlar Ocha and one of the songs with the word "melodie" in it, which I guess is the same in Swedish and English. It's hitting me pretty good, but not like it has before... maybe I'm too exhausted to get choked up today... but I still have an hours drive ahead of me. Then track five, Någonting händer med mig a duet with Jörgen Edman comes on and it has that great line, "est un underful feeling" (well that's as close as I can get to it...) When I hear this song and the line, I wonder, how different is Swedish culture to American? As of yet I don't know, but I'm guessing it's not as alien as some people think.

I'm still driving home from the creek and I hear "Little White Secrets", but I have steeled myself and I simply enjoy it, without any hint of cracking. I am un-phased... utterly un-phased... perhaps the spell is broken. Of course at any moment I could cave, but I'm pretty sure that won't happen today. Actually I hope it's just extreme fatigue, or the skipping CD player that has robbed me of my emotions... I really don't want to be like steel... I like being able to react to the music.

I'm not immune to their charms... I've just been vaccinated repeatedly and have finally achieved a degree of immunity...

You can look at her face and read the emotions going on... or at least I think you can. But which expressions are the result of acting and which are "genuine?" If I were to guess, I'd say the positive ones are more likely to be acting, because the melancholy ones may be more difficult to "fabricate." I'm still listening to Någonting händer med mig and I'm amazed at the acting, the funny little sounds etc.

The first song I hear this morning on our last day at the Ozark lake is "A Song About Sorrow And Joy"

~ En sång om sorg och glädje ~, which I've also seen translated as "Union Silver" ... what does that mean? Its another sad song that make some of us happy... was the artist "type cast", is that why her songs fit this mold? Or is there something else going on?

After Tio Armed ends I cue up "Colouring Book" and start with "Sealed with a Kiss", I notice that the first sad line is sung with that same laughing voice that crops up in a lot of the songs... then a little melancholy creeps in...Jeepers Creepers.

"I've been waiting for you" is playing and there is that almost animal like energy when she roars the title line... maybe superhuman is a more appropriate descriptor! Where is that energy summoned from? Is there no bottom to that well? I don't know who wrote it, I think the lyrics were Bjorn and Stiggs, but the performance was a Fältskog classic. The lyrics written by someone else are delivered so naturally, but how could those guys write something so fitted to her? I guess men and women can feel exactly the same thing, or else just sing it like they do.

"I may be an angel in disguise" ... the song is "That's me", I'm just starting to listen to it, like it fine and think there's more to it than I'm hearing so far. I finally looked up the words to "That's Me" and it made

more sense... I'm guessing that Carrie refers to the character played by Sissie Spacek in the movie of that same name... Carrie. Is there a video to "That's Me?" and did Bjorn write the lyrics? If he did, is he talking about either one of the girls? I like the part in the Magnus Palm book where the artist says she used to yell at family visitors to go away and then hang out the window and yell goodbye or something... I need to read that again.

Then at the beginning of track 21 on Thank you for the music, the angel voice is confirmed in "My Love, My Life." Some of these songs are almost like hymns and I have to admit that some of them have the power to possess, captivate and fascinate me.

I can only write shallowly about these songs, even if I was capable of expressing myself more eloquently, I don't think I would... I'd as soon rip out my lungs as reveal that much. Ridiculous as it sounds, the music simply evokes too much emotion to be completely forthright about it... I suppose a few others feel that way about certain groups or particular artists. I know that music affects us all to some extent, they even say music soothes the savage soul... so much tougher guys than me have been similarly massacred by notes and vibes.

After a little prodding from her, I finally told my wife that I wanted to write about Abba and she asked why I wanted to do that... "do you think there are that many people who'd be interested?", she asked. I told her that they were number three in record sales behind the Beatles and Elvis, (which I'm not really sure about) and she was quite surprised. Later listening to "I've been waiting for you", I'm trying to figure out why I like the music and decide it's because the songs deal with ideal love, which is something everyone desires, yet so few experience. We're like the Don chasing windmills when it comes to love... but there must be people out there who find love that lasts a lifetime... could it be the Jones' next door?

Some of the songs like "Queen of Hearts" and "That's Me" required a reading of the lyrics for me to comprehend... most of the songs, like "Hasta Manana", "Waterloo" etc. speak for themselves. Not that hardly any of it is heavy or heady, but it's not nearly as childish as for years I thought it was.

The subject of Abba and Agnetha are trivial aren't they? Well to most people and in the greater scheme of things, the answer is certainly yes. This is a celebration of artistry and the long careers of four people whose music has matured, changed and aged rather nicely. Hopefully this doesn't come across as idol worship, as that is wrong headed and not intended. I am trying to focus on the group members talent, contributions and inner beauty while not ignoring their Past, Present And Future outer beauty as well.

I obviously don't know these artists from Adam or Eve, so I will try not to write in a familiar tone... Meeting them it would be nice, but the availability of articles and the occasional new photos go a ways towards making up for that gap. I'd be real happy to see more interviews and who knows maybe more songs and videos... an autographed photo would be nice too and that actually may be possible... as long as I attach a SASE and proper postage to my request! Gulleplut (Golliwog in Swedish) is playing. (include a sample of the Humming in this song)

Next I'm enjoying Och Han Vantar Pa Mej, which is two songs after Gulleplut, which is the song I'm into this morning..

A lot of Abba's works are adult love songs, maybe that's why I like them.

Another song I'd like to see a video of is "P & B" ... "who's that grooping about for my wallet

"The Heat is On", she goes straight from that immense "trill" right into the next line of the song... I would have to sit down and rest for five minutes after that. Actually a trill isn't that hard to do... lots of people could pull it off, she just seems to do it particularly well. The first time I heard it, I was amazed, amused and a bit put off... eventually it grew on me. She's like butter...sweet!

Since I'm running out of discography, I'm listening to the songs I used to pass over...duets like Never Again, etc. Take good care of your children, Stay etc. I don't know if it helps or hurts to listen to them... maybe I'll start liking them, maybe I won't.

Had Lasik surgery today and I'm supposed to go out and buy some "artificial tears", to keep my eyes from drying out... funny thing is I'm not sure I'll need them. I should have asked the doctor if I could substitute the real thing for a bottle of "artificial tears?" ... he'd probably ask how would I do that... "the right music I'd say."

It's funny, but after some "natural" tears... my eyes are clearer than ever... even after Lasik.

The Beatles had some great stuff... "A Day in the Life", "Come Together" etc., but I think they're way over rated... Beatlemania's the reason for that.

"Happy New Year" is playing and I find it amazing that for her the year that song was recorded 1979 is a lifetime away for her. Let's not dwell on the past, let's congratulate granny on the present and future too... although with a song like "Happy New Year" it's hard not to be nostalgic... at least on New Years Eve. Honoring and showing respect for the middle aged and older grannies in our lives, may be a good way to show appreciation for the diva... isn't that logical?

Put "Stay" in there, it will give me something to poke fun at.

In Skal Kara Van, which is track four of Agnetha Fältskog Volume 2, is that her whistling? I hardly ever hear women whistle, they mostly just hum and that's only when their happy.

I just stumbled across a TV show on the Arts & Entertainment network's Biography series on Abba. It was nice, but unfortunately I missed the first fifteen minutes. In one memorable scene, the girls come prancing onto the Eurovision stage to give their famous Waterloo performance. That wonderful round head and oversized eyes seem to almost fill the screen. Most of us have block heads... only a lucky few have those nice round ones. Later she charges across a different stage and throws a tee shirt into the crowd... I'm surprised at what a good arm she has. She didn't throw it like a girl, although it was an underhand toss... maybe she would have been a good softball pitcher.

Inside that nice round head with the broad forehead must be a large brain... that's my professional opinion. I see evidence of it in the artists ability to process the information necessary to sing, remember lyrics and interview so coherently... actually, based on the size of their heads they all must have large brains and I mean that as a compliment.

I heard a quote where she said the old music was from when she was just a country girl...or something. It was before she began taking voice lessons... I think I like the untrained, untamed voice every bit as much as the later more polished one... basically it's the same voice.

In "Little White Secrets" the lyrics include "I want to know you inside and out... I understand you ...every little thing you're ashamed about." This comes fairly close to describing my wife and I, but even a married couple should have some private places. We don't quite know each other "inside out." I am drinking my coffee in the hot tub as usual and it is very early... I see the light flicker on in our bedroom and I know that she is awake now... We will go on our own separate paths today, just like we do every day. My dog approaches, she's smiling and as usual, wants to be scratched.

"Little White Secrets" is kind of personal to me, since so far I am keeping this file a secret. There would probably be more down side than up-side in "divulging" it... Is withholding information a lie? Why open up a can of worms that may be completely mis-understood?

"Time and time again, I'm searching for that silver lining friend" the song says and I can relate to it. I have never had a large cadre of friends, usually I have only one close friend at a time and I can only think of three of them that I've had in my life. One of these friendships ended when I moved at nine, the second and truest died twenty some years ago and the third one is a bit on the rocks at the moment. Like the saying goes "if you want a friend, get a dog." That may be true, but it's not quite enough. Nor are digital friends, forums, blogs or bulletin boards satisfying enough... spouses and children, dear as they are, do not quite fill the bill either.

I found the English language half of the booklet in "De Forsta Aren" the six CD Box set and Jeffrey de Hart's explanation of why fans like her voice is spot on... "The single strongest reason behind Agnetha Fältskog's success is the goosebump effect that reverberates from her heartfelt vocal delivery. The pure innocence and sincerity of Agnetha's voice – combined with an immense talent in crafting song and a natural grace, beauty and charm – is the explanation for such extraordinary success. In short, everything fits right."... spot on!

After getting off to a slow start, the six CD Box set, "De Forsta Aren" ended up offering some nice surprises. Meanwhile I'm driving my "new" used car and since the CD player needs to be fixed, I've got a small boom box on the front seat... on the player it's "Maybe it was Magic." "Time on our side, we would never grow old..." Last night at the Bier Garten I got a close look at lots of people holding onto the remnants of their youth by their fingernails... I was one of them.

I imagine there are stories behind the songs in the box set, after I read the booklet etc. it should make more sense. It's funny, but some of the extreme feelings I had when this music first started to "hit" me, are moderating. It's nice, not to have quite the emotional response I was having before... in fact it's been at least a week since any of the songs have made me consider hara-kiri.... I'm listening to Nu ska du bli stilla, number eight on Singlar Och Andra Sidor and it's a beautiful song, but I have no desire to drag my entrails out over it... I'm content now to simply enjoy it. Meanwhile the sun is rising over the cornfields which right on schedule are knee high by the fourth of July.

"Love in a world gone mad", I want to rub my wife's shoulders, slide my hands down the small of her back... in the bedroom or the kitchen, but I seldom do... that should change. Due to a simple twist of fate, or something, neither of us has ever been terribly passionate... I hope it's not too late to change and as we approach the empty nest period of life I understand the possibilities are still there. We seem to be more in love now than ever before, other than perhaps the very beginning, so the empty nest might end up being a passionate one... on the other hand, we have had a bit of a sordid history together, so there's never certainty about what the future holds.

It is drizzling now and I'm listening to "Maybe it was magic", I put the little recorder under the hot tub cover to keep it dry and it sticks out like the head of a small lizard. The first mosquito of the warm season is buzzing around me... he will bleed me if he can, I will swat him if I can.

There are happy songs on the album, "Let it shine" comes to mind, but I like the melancholy ones a bit more... maybe it's this birthday thing? I think I'm such a basically optimistic person that I need these sad songs to ground me and make me think a little harder about the world around me...

A red throated finch lands on a branch near me... it is so light that the tender branch doesn't even sag. To be so light, to be just a collection of feathers and sweet sounds! A week later, I see the first Gold Finch of the season and that helps my mood. Mostly bright yellow with a crop of black feathers on its head, it takes off from the branch with its distinctive darting flight. In the background "En Sång Och En Saga", which translates as "A Song and a Fairy Tale", or "A song and a story" is playing as sweetly as any bird's song.

"I've been waiting for you" is playing, I'm driving down the highway and a tear has "formed" on my cheek. My daughter recently referred to one of her friends listening to "unapproved" music as a "guilty

pleasure.” I don’t want to see at it that way, since peer pressure should not dictate what we listen to, but I can see the similarity and realize that certain admissions will make me look silly, so closeted I plan to remain... at least to those around me.

The profiles of the people on the fan sites that like this artist and the group Abba is interesting. I’m not sure, but it seems to be mostly over forty men and women under twenty ... what does that mean? “If you need somebody tonight” is playing.

Funny... I thought I could listen to “Love me with all of your heart” while printing photos for my Dad and step Dad’s Father’ Day cards. I guess looking at the photos of the kids and hearing the music a day before a particularly “traumatic” birthday wouldn’t be emotional for some people... fortunately I’ve gotten over most of the emotion that struck me the first twenty times I heard the song.

I’m enjoying “The Happiness in your eyes” or as it’s also translated, “As Happy as your eyes.” The English lyrics are below, courtesy of <http://www.agnetha.net/ALBUMS/SONGS/gladoeng.html>. I’m also still enjoying the “I’ve been Waiting for you”, video from Musikbladen, particularly where she makes that “little” fist, puts it to her bosom and roars I’ve been Waiting for you!” Actually I’m enjoying the heck out of the entire "Tio är med Agnetha" today.

I’m driving home after a long day working at Salt Creek and so far have been unaffected by the music... then I hear As Happy As Your Eyes, (Så glad som dina ögon) and I must be susceptible to it at the moment, because it blows me away. I guess it’s not just the song that trigger a response, it’s usually a combination of things that are on my mind and the song is the catalyst. It’s funny, usually on the way back from working there, one song or another will touch me... a different one each time.

When I say thank you for the music, I’m also thanking them for the music playing in my head and which I find myself humming or whistling from time to time... (way too much my wife and kids would say! This artist was just BFB (????????????????????).)

As Happy As Your Eyes

~ Så glad som dina ögon ~

You know that I only want to be
As happy as your eyes,
And if you look at me today
Then I'll laugh, then I'll laugh.

You know that I only want to be
As warm as your hands,
And if you warm me today
Then I'll not be cold.

There's a road you want to travel
One which I can't follow,
And the wheel of fortune has stopped
It rolls only if I can be where I want to be.

You know that I only want to be
As soft as your face,
And if you hold me today
Then I'll not cry.

You know that I only want to be
As happy as your eyes,
And if you look at me today
Then I'll laugh, then I'll laugh.

You know that I only want to be
As warm as your hands,
And if you warm me today
Then I'll not be cold.

You know that I only want to be
Your best friend today.

To say that I like music from the “old days” is to say that I like music that might pass the test of time.
I don't know if anyone else relates to my experiences, but I know there are people who relate to the same music as me in their own way and that is nice.

This artist sometimes points to Connie Springfield, Dusty Springfield and others as some of her favorite and earliest influences... somehow, she has eclipsed the accomplishments of them all.

Famous artists are probably more familiar with the subject of obsessed fans, than the obsessed fans are... after all, they are the ones that have been hounded by them. It's old hat for the artist, although they certainly would like the phenomena to go away.

If I wasn't of about the same age as the artist, I would look at the “Past present and future” video differently. I can relate to it quite easily... if I was younger, I'm not sure I could.

The six CD box set “De Forsta Aren” has arrived and my wife examines it with the rest of the mail as we drive along. “What's this”, she asks and I say it's a CD I've ordered, she already knows it's Abba related. “Why is it in a foreign language?”, she asks, “it's in Swedish” I say, but before I can further “explain”, she asks, “is she still alive?” “Yes” I say and she replies with a hint of a chuckle, “what are you a stalker?”... “she's an old lady now” I reply defensively. I drop her off at the rental car agency and then remove the plastic wrap from the box set... “Owww!” I scream upon opening it and seeing the large photo of the artist spread over two covers... “Fly Like an Eagle” is playing in the background.

About a week later, I cued “Nard u tar mig I din famn” up and played it when my wife was in the car with me... and following it with the English version of that song, “Queen of Hearts” there was no reaction from her, she just kept conversing. A few days later I upped the ante, by cueing that song again and again following it with “Queen of Hearts.” This time I specifically mentioned the connection between the two songs... she asked something about them both being on the same album and I said in this case they are both on the same CD. Still however she made no connection and doesn’t seem to relate to the songs... I think it’s not the right wavelength for her. Maybe I’ll try the same thing with my daughter...

Well I’m back... I drove my daughter to the fourth of July carnival and tried the same experiment, it was a failure. Shortly into the song, she asked if she could change the music... it was her tone of voice that was telling. I jokingly said “my experiment’s a failure” and she smiled. “What? Were you trying to get me to like the music” she asked knowingly. We joked back and forth and I told her I had tried the same thing with her mom. “I’m just in the mood for something more upbeat” she informed me... “I’m going to the carnival with my friends.” She added that lately she’s not listening to as much country anymore either... Gretchen Wilson still works for her, but Keith Urban’s on the way out. Her song of the month seems to be SOS by Reahanna.

Grace under pressure, that’s something I admire about the artist... in the interviews and mob scenes that I’ve seen documented, she keeps her composure.

The way she hits and holds certain notes blows me away, it’s the catalyst for the chemical reaction..... (I’ve tried to imitate it and the results are horrific.) In Queen of Hearts, it’s when she holds the words of “the queen of hearts is back in town”... and “you know what’s at stake!” This song highlights the dichotomy between how men and women see the world and play the game of love. Their biological imperative is almost the opposite of ours, but they know the game better than us. Women are still fooled about half the time by men, since we are also concealing our cards and playing them close to our vests. Did the Queen of Hearts ever abdicate? Could she, would she... have younger women deposed her? I think this is all subjective and to some fans she could never be deposed... only usurped by pretenders to the throne.

As an Abba fan, I plan to someday make the pilgrimage to the places in Sweden, probably around Stockholm for the most part.

I woke up this morning and didn't automatically listen to an Agnetha CD while having coffee and taking a soak. Instead I went back to my routine of four or five months ago, which is listening to the morning radio business and general affairs talk show. It lasted for about ten minutes and then I popped in a CD, but the trend is clear, I have listened to this artist so much that I need a break... at least until the new box set arrives.

Concentrate on the old and the new... people love all of it. I think the deal is that some people can hardly believe that a woman so talented and beautiful can also have brains and every once in a while there's a snafu where she says something a little dingy, which reinforces that belief... but it's not true.

Since she didn't write the lyrics to "I've been waiting for you", it could be a complete acting job to so poignantly perform the song, or, maybe she and the lyrics writer (Bjorn?) were showing that a husband and wife could be on exactly the same wave length. Whether she's just acting the emotions or feeling them matters little when I watch the video or hear the song. Sometimes the level of emotion emitted when she sings these songs, makes it sound like she's on the table giving birth.

We're at the lake now and I'm up at 6am... which is pretty normal, only the scenery is different. I'm working on some serious work, since I have to make this a working holiday. The nature of the computer work I'm doing is routine enough that I can listen to music... meanwhile the sun is rising over the Ozark landscape. I have headphones on and the third song I hear, is Wrap your arms around me... it's the first one that gets my attention... I become a little emotional, despite my efforts not too... my brother in law came out one song ago... that was good timing, I was not yet in the grasp of the music. I go in and get some coffee and come back out, by now he's gone to the store and I'm alone again... I'm fine for a while but then "Man" comes on and again I'm struggling for control..."cause deep inside I know that after you, what would I do?" Did the artist write the lyrics? I know she's the one credited for the song, but is it the music and the lyrics? I don't ever need to meet her, nor is it a realistic expectation...but I'd be a liar if I said that walking the dog with her wouldn't be nice...

Listening to "Wrap your arms around me" I wonder how she could get the song so right! Was it the romance taking place in her life at that point in time? I've heard she's into astrology... were the stars simply aligned just right? Is there anyone out there who understands Swedish well enough to translate the pillow talk in that song... please do so.

????????????????????

“Wrap your arms around me?”... for any detractors out there, I’d like to see you do that song! How many of you could melt even cold hearts with such ease? She sounds like Dietrich, Garbo and Heda Hopper all rolled into one... actually I just threw Hopper in there for effect, I’m not really sure who she was.

This lake side morning is a good time to listen to “Take Good Care of Your Children” for the first time in a couple month. It’s a song that I keep putting on the back burner, but this different scenery, which I see only a few days a year is what I needed. I plays and the one after it, the duet plays and still I’ve made no firm connection... a few songs later P & B comes on, “who’s there? Who’s stealing around the place, who’s groping about for my wallet, who’s that tampering with my pocket...”, me, me, me!... hmm?

It’s our third morning to wake up at the lake in the Ozarks and I’m not cheerful this morning. Thinking about alcoholism, my kids, my wife etc. I was going to start the day with “Maybe it was magic”, but since “We Move as One” was cued, I listened to it first. It’s 5:30 am so I’m unlikely to see anyone else for a while... a single tear starts its journey down my cheek, but I intercept it. Next song is “Stay - Your there in the morning.” I was worried about my son who’s living with two other 22 year olds and they are under the influence of drinks and drunks constantly... I hope to intervene. Here at the lake I’m reminded of the dangers of alcoholism, as one of our party is full blown suffering from hallucinations and drinking beer from the time she wakes up till when she falls asleep and seems to be waking up throughout the night for more.

I am thinking also that I wish the artist had recorded more music, but that’s her choice. The discography could have, should have in my opinion been more extensive. There were many years when she couldn’t seem to record... she needed silence... “Turn the world around” is playing.

I’m not going to admit ever being obsessed with this artist, that could ruin things for people I love... and I don’t think it’s the right word anyway... captivated is a little better. The fact that I have no one to enjoy the music with, at least locally, makes it a bit like an addiction, since you can’t talk about either one and that makes for some strange dynamics. If you’re allowed to shout from a hill top that you have a passion for something, you can more easily get it out of your system, but if you’re enjoyment of something is considered frivolous or inappropriate, it becomes like an unrequited love. So there’s no reason to announce anything that might cause problems... that I have been be-witched is just a little white secret. Be-witched... I like that, it sounds better than obsessed and could be useful in “explaining”

things. Actually who cares, I'm still the one responsible for my behavior... meanwhile, she's a rascal to drive fans crazy like this!

"It comes down to this, your little white secrets are coming between us", she sings that sad line in a cheerful tone, which makes it better and worse. I enjoy the line when sung sweetly, but it also stings more than if it were sung gloomily. It goes along with that soprano voice, which has a tremendous range and enables her to exceed expectations. She's not a high peeper, the extra vocal range pinches you and drives home the emotional message. That's not even to mention the eerie "ah, ah, ah's" and "oh, la, la's."

"Time on our side, we thought we'd never grow old", a lot of the artist's fans who can relate to that, I know I can as today will be a birthday party that I've been dreading. "Something in your voice, when you used to call my name"... that line is so compelling because for some of us, such a moment has never happened, or maybe happened only once or not enough. For those of us who are average, moments like that are mostly the stuff of dreams.

We're at the lake and I'm up early... so is she, waiting for a teleconference. Our song comes on, "If you need someone tonight"... the only thing is, I've never told her it's our song. A little while later I hear "Click track" and I'm actually hearing the words this time. I'm in a bad mood for the reason of "non payment" and this song is filtering through my frustration.

Harping back to my new found affection for the music that was playing in the background while I rocked out to heavy metal, it turns out that what I thought was elevator music is actually what I like best at this point in time. The poignancy and sadness of some of Abba's music, especially when I watch the videos and see the ladies expressive faces reminds me that angst is a reason to be thankful to be alive and a reminder that we are alive.

Like any other pain or angst, when some music strikes a chord and brings a tear to your eye, you know that quite certainly you are alive. Should I admit that going through the video of the song Waterloo almost frame by frame was a lot of fun? Certainly not! The accent is out of this world when the girls sing, "and I have met my destiny is quite a similar way."

Last year, I bought a few ounces delicious Caribbean spice in Chicago... it was so good that I bought another pound of it. Needless to say, with that much of it around, I was soon rather tired of it. An artist can become stale sounding like that too, unless constantly reinventing him or her self...

How can I not be depressed... my investments are way down, I just had another birthday, my misspent youth has led to health problems, I was embarrassed on the fishing trip and I have an unfathomable fascination with this silly music. It's a good thing that I tend to see glasses half full... to top it off, the kids are gone, I just got another bad haircut, the suns in my eyes and it's garbage day! On the bright side Utan dej is playing in the background... I think I'll survive!

I don't understand what she's saying in Utan dej, although I suppose I can easily enough look up the translation. It sounds like this music comes from another world, a different culture that we don't have access to... they understand us, but we don't understand them well at all... we understand little that's not from our culture.

I must have seen the girls coming down the ramp to sing Waterloo many years ago... It looks so familiar, but I don't know where I would have seen it, MTV wasn't even around yet and being stuck in a little southwest college town surrounded by cowboys, it's unlikely that Abba's videos would have been playing alongside Wille, Waylon and the boys.

I've been vaccinated to this music video, since I've watched it fifty times... it's getting to me a little less now, but if I want to end that emotional response entirely I'll need a booster shot... that is, I'll have to watch it fifty more times.

"Is this what it means to love" is playing and I'm picturing again the four studio photos on a page of the book, As I Am. This could be the song being recorded there, or maybe not... it's a heck of a song. "Man" comes on and I feel a tinge of emotion in my eyes... this song could be sung by either sex in tribute to the other and...

As I listen to the diva on the CD player, I have my set up for a quick escape. I will hit the off CD players off button and quickly turn the radio onto the morning sports show like a real man... the only thing I can't control are the emotions that the music might elicit at any time. I'm not going to say she's the great diva of my generation, I'll just say she's under rated and I emphasize the words under rated.

“Jag Var Så Kär”... or “I was so in Love”, in English... the song is about forty years old... I don’t know if I want to think about that! Regardless of its age and the fact that I know only the title so far, it still has an affect on me. Either that chemical reaction occurs or it doesn’t... who knows why! I studied a little chemistry in high school and college, but never got very good at balancing equations. One thing I learned is that certain elements combine with certain other elements the same way every time... that’s what I’m talking about. Visuals are the same, a face, a body and so are sounds... they all elicit reactions that are certain to occur.

My favorite picture this morning is the last one inside the cover of “Colouring Book” of the artist looking over her shoulder... is she smiling and saying good bye? The “centerfold” of the CD where it looks like she might be wiping away a tear, is also very nice... Ironically, on this day, my favorite songs are coming from "Tio är med" (Ten Years with Agnetha). As usual, the smile is broad and a little bit lopsided, the eyes are at once sad and happy... just like the songs. What if people were covered with feathers instead of hair?... think of the possibilities.

Agnetha was five years younger than Frida... when they were dancing, jiggling, gyrating a bit, they were both good. Frida is often credited with being the better dancer, but that age difference made her look like she was trying a bit harder... when Frida was thirty it just wasn’t quite as natural to be gyrating as the twenty-five year old beside her. All I can say is it’s tough competing with Mary Magdalene... the comparisons will always be difficult... no matter how good you are.

The interviews I’ve seen, largely put to rest the disparaging comments that sometimes appear about the artist. She was not a whiner, instead she seems to have more courage and conviction than the detractors.

Agnetha Fältskog is not widely known in the USA, in fact within my limited circle of acquaintances, I’ve yet to come across anyone who even knows her name... much less can pronounce it. This for a singer that I consider special, great and likely to be remembered long after the current crop is forgotten. When I mention “the blonde from Abba”, there is a glimmer of recognition, but only in faint, distant memories or as the target of jokes. In Europe and Australia her name recognition is higher, but due to her sporadic later career and dislike of touring she is not well remembered anywhere except for Sweden is think. Even Agnetha’s speaking voice has an effect on her fans... not as much as her singing voice, but I’d venture to say that even when fans hear her interviews, most are affected. “Dream, Dream” from the old Swedish album is playing and that reminds me of another phenomenon. We don’t even have to understand what she’s saying to be happy when we listen. Of course we can pick out a few words,

based on the song title, but the voice and sweetness of the songs alone is enough to make us feel good. I'm pretending to be watching CBC, but it's not that interesting, so I'm listening to "Eyes of a Woman" at fairly high volume....

One thing I like is that the old stuff from the artist is not copy cat renditions of English or American pop music... although later on those influences were there. The early songs in Swedish are from that tradition and as an American I find them refreshing.

"I've been Waiting for you", the old video from Musikbladen in 1976... all I can say is thank you and wow. There are parts of this song where the artist's voice is soft, cuddly and comforting... almost childlike and then quite literally she roars, "I've been waiting for you!" This roar is reminiscent of the "ah, ah, ah, ah" that comes after the foreign language part of "Love me with all of your heart", it just happens to be decades later and therefore just a bit less powerful. Another thing from the "I've been Waiting for you", video is the eyes darting upward as they often do... it's almost a trademark. After the first time she roars "I've been Waiting for you", in the video, she seems to display a little more emotion than usual... this is a bit uncharacteristic, as she usually seems completely under control. But here her eyes flash something for a second... if you blink, you miss it.

This artist wanted to be an actress very early on and she managed to do some great acting on stage and in the videos. What kind of person is she? The acting could mean all kinds of things, but we are left only with our impressions and interpretations of the look, sound and performances.

Listening to the artist we are like a preachers flock, she is preaching to the converted and we believe it when she says, "I need you, I need you... don't let me go slipping through your fingers again." We don't take it personally, but we are hooked... line, worm and sinker.

"What's wrong with you" he says, "get a life, you've got too much time on your hands." Actually I have too many irons in the fire, but that doesn't mean I won't won't won't won't won't don't enjoy this little diversion. Why write about this stuff? I guess it's just the kind of person person person person person person I am... I get a little carried away with things that I like. to do – why the heck not! "I wish tonight would last forever Wish Tonight Would Last Forever" comes on and I think it can can can can can be interpreted as being about making love all night... is that the same as tantric sex?...it sounds (Sounds like too much work to me!!!!!!) From her tone of voice, I'd guess she was having a pretty good time in that department during this period of her life.

Then "Man" comes on... I haven't heard it in a couple of days and as usual it strikes a chord in me. This song is almost a tribute to men, which is a bit of a departure... for someone who's "reportedly" had a tough time with men over the years. Was she writing this in general, or is it about or for someone in particular? Did she write the music the lyrics, or both? After not hearing this song for a week, I still get a little choked up when it comes on. It goes back to dreaming that someone might feel that way about me... Lots of people, don't think they've ever been at the top of anyone's list... but that's life!

Take good care of your children comes on again and I listen to it again... I keep trying to relate to it, but so far still can't make a firm connection.

"Stand by my side" comes on and her voice reminds me of how she sounded in her early Swedish songs. It's a powerful voice with a huge range from highs to lows and of many emotional tones. To be photographed and video taped so often, from the old days in Swedish only videos to the Abba years and far beyond, the artist grew up in the video age. It was perhaps fortunate and unfortunate all at the same time. We have become quite familiar with the voice, face and movements... in some cases the videos have been re-recorded so many times, even off of TV screens that they are impossible to enjoy. On the other hand forty year old audio is still quite listenable. It would be great to find clearer versions of "The way you are" and others. Regarding the lyrics of this song, maybe the words should be, just be the way you were... isn't that how we would like to be? To be the way we were, isn't that the impossible dream most of us eventually share?

When I listen to the very old songs in Swedish, I wonder did she ever anticipate how far she'd go... how could she? Since I don't know about eternity and the after life, I'm happy to be able to listen to angelic sounds for a while. The angelic song is "Da finns du hos mig", number 7 on När En Vacker Tanke Blir En Sång. Later when I hear "Dröm är dröm och saga saga" (A Dream Is A Dream And A Story A Story) all it takes is hearing her sing the words January and February in Swedish to make me smile.

Tivedshambo, possibly Abba's last performance together... they were still the supertroupers.

"Don't you wish you could live every moment like that moment's the best one you'll see... that's the way the world's supposed to be", I'm back home from the fishing trip up north, I fished for about half an hour and caught zilch, sonny and his friends caught a bunch. Now it's back to work, reality and the grind... After driving home for umpteen hours while the guys mostly slept and spending most of

yesterday doing laundry and cleaning the truck that we had pitted, I'm starting this new day with my more usual routine. It's the hot tub, a pot of coffee, a cup of dry cereal and two friendly dogs coming to the tub to say hello and hang out. Like the man said, if you want a friend, get a dog... "Keep it shining into the night." I know that for now, this is where I belong... who knows where this nomad will pitch his tent tomorrow.

I have a stream of consciousness related to "Tio är med", which I think means "Best Of", but I have a lot to learn about it still... whoops! A week or two later I read that it means "Ten years with" Agnetha Fältskog. I also learned today that there is a site with English translations of the lyrics from that album.... After reading some of them, I'm not sure they translate all that well... something seems to get lost there!

As I watch the videos on the net, on the youtube site, I wonder how long they will be there and wish I could figure out how to keep them permanently.

There is no real urgency to meet the artist... I'm mostly just looking at obsolete images anyway. In the childlike parts of my brain, that is what I crave... in the mature parts I accept what can not be and realize there's no reason to see or press flesh. I would like to give the gals flowers and the guys a nice bottle of wine. When you see the volume and quality of work produced over the ten or so years they were a group and doing solo work, you realize they were four busy artists!

I'm watching the Gold Video and Super Trouper is on, so here I must deviate from the theme. Frida is more captivating here, she is at her best and wins the day. It's funny how the two gals are often positioned just out of reach of each other. I've heard them both say they were good friends and others say they weren't. I've heard them admit they had different personalities that may have clashed occasionally and I've heard them say it would have been quite strange not to occasionally clash. All that aside, they often are right in each others faces and just as often just out of reach of each other... we wouldn't want anyone to start a cat fight would we? That elbowing scene from "I do, I do, I do" again comes to mind and the impression that these girls were tigers.

Bjorn and Benny on the other hand strike me as not being fighters, despite the line from "Treat Him well he is your brother." I'm not saying they're weak, probably quite the opposite and certainly they are tough minded, but tigers, I doubt it. That's no insult, I'm not one either and they certainly are ultra-talented and successful. They are not wimps, but they are artists and the creative type... the girls are artists too, but they have sharp claws that they appeared quite willing to use... they had to I suppose.

Today I'm going to watch "I have a dream", which is a video I've passed over many times. I've seen it a couple times, but most of the others I've watched a dozen or more times, like old Seinfeld episodes. This time I'm going to just watch and keep my mouth shut, let's see what I can get from it. After a minute, my mind wanders... it's a good song, but I'm still not connecting with it. The little kids with their runny noses, I don't know, I just don't know... but then I remember that one of the kids is Linda Ulvaeus. Linda and her mother, her very, very proud mother... I have to take another look at that sequence. As parents we can all relate to that.

Next, "Winner takes it all" starts, with that stunning photo of the artist and other stills... what does it mean to them, those who made this "little masterpiece?" I think the artist has called it her favorite Abba song... hmmm, let me see. Is it a balancing act between concealing and revealing her emotions? One of the "fan appreciation site" has a photo of "The Society House in Marstrand, where ABBA was filming "The Winner Takes it All". It goes on to say, "Agnetha walked along this shore line and they stood on the balcony." How would it feel to go to such places? I don't know, maybe I'll find out some day... I expect I would feel something, but whether it would be satisfaction or emptiness, I do not know.

As I watch the video to the song, "Winner takes it all", I cock my head to be in alignment with the artists tilt of the head. I want to be aligned so that maybe I can pin that look down... but alas, it's still Greek to me.

"Winner takes it all" continues and I'm watching the artist's pattern of blinks, because in psychology they say they are significant. When she sings "tell me does she kiss, the way I used to kiss you" I notice a blink... It's a masterpiece to me because of the eyes, the emotions, the blinks, the "voluntary" pouring out of the hearts emotions and the restraint that somehow allows her not to crack. The fans love it and apparently it was a very meaningful song to her as well. Towards the end of the song there's a still photo of the artist striking a pose in the tiger skin leotards... finally it ends with her eyes turning sad. Tell me, if you can... is that acting or reality? When she sings, "the judges they decide, the likes of us abide..." it looks like she's fighting back tears. It's one of the times that she seems extremely close to losing her composure, although that wouldn't be a bad thing. Did she get that in one take? Did they have to stop at any point to let her relax and compose herself?

I'm watching the movie "Winner takes it all" and the narrator says that Bjorn and Benny were the creative force of the band Abba. I would have to take exception to that, as I think it's far too much of a blanket statement. They were brilliant, but the girls voices were as much a creative force as the lyrics or

the music... it's the old saw about "I could listen to them recite the phone book and be overjoyed." In the background Waterloo is playing in the movie.

About ten minutes into the movie "Winner takes it all", the artist is narrating and says, "of course I dreamt of being a great singer, but at that time my aim wasn't to become a world famous star... I didn't think for a moment that I ever would be, but I hoped to make a record, maybe get into the Swedish charts... the important thing to me was to get up on stage and use my voice." There's that black and white shot of her standing there with the other members of the band she was in before Abba. I'm watching her eyes, which look dark in this black and white scene... she seems to be glancing around the room and then for a second looks right at the camera. What was going on behind those eyes? Quite a bit I surmise.

At this time she still had the big gap between her teeth and seemed at the same time shy and confident in her ability. She smiles perhaps self consciously, maybe because her smile's a little crooked, but the seeds of greatness and determination are already evident in those dark eyes and fierce countenance. Her eyes glance upward a time or two... this is one of her trademarks, she is looking up, up and away. Then she smiles again, it just busted out uncontrollably... broader this time and showing more of the pearly whites. In that ten second frame, you can detect just about all of the expressions that will be highlighted for the next forty years.

She looks like the kind of person who's very nice to be around when happy, but look out when she's not... of course looks can be deceiving. I'm seeing the happy side of her now in the movie "Winner takes it all", as she sings "I don't know how to love him", from Jesus Christ superstar, her face is cherubic...and a booming yet gentle, loving voice! Today when I listened to it, I connected to it more than I have in the past... it can get you going. Somewhere little girls may be listening and watching this stuff, like she listened to Connie Francis forty some years ago... who's out there growing up, waiting in the wings...who's next?

In the movie "Winner takes it all" they're talking about the divorces and all four are giving their accounts, their takes on it... the kids, the work load, the travel, the house, etc. It makes me realize that in this respect they were pretty much regular folks trying to deal with irreconcilable problems and doing no better or worse than the rest of us. The artist says the long walks were a way to digest everything that had happened and help recover... that is quite relatable. In "Love isn't easy", they knew and wrote "that you have to have patience... love isn't just a sensation", but knowledge was not enough to save their marriages. There were too many complications, too many difficulties, distractions and weird things going on for the fairy tales to last.

The “Day before you came” ... they had by then matured too much for a young pop audience. The youngest member of the band was by then in her early thirties and the others in their late thirties. It would have been a bit ludicrous for them not to be writing more mature material by then. The “Day before you came”, is also an example of her trying to act... most of it is just smiles and other expressions, but it is okay. Maybe she should have done some more acting... I think a sitcom like Reba McIntyre has would be nice.

It's the right eye in particular that has that oriental slant...

I might write compulsively about the group or the artist... but that's as far as any compulsion or obsession goes.

I think it's impossible for two singers to be exactly equal... that's about all I can say about the girls. They were both great, but how could they be exactly the same or equal?

I watched “Head over Heels” for the third or fourth time... it's finally beginning to click.

America's always has had an aggressive mentality... maybe that's why Abba never went over that well here. There wasn't enough sex and violence in their lyrics and the sexual content was often cloaked in double meanings so that the younger listeners didn't really get it.

The next song is “Money, money, money”, another Frida masterpiece and I'm reminded again how different these two women are, beautiful but poles apart it seems. Agnetha as often she does demonstrating the seductress side of her personality, the tilt of the head, the laugh, whatever. She's always a bit of a threat... at any minute she might steal your man. Just a natural “ability” she has, not that she's necessarily trying to flaunt it. Maybe she suppresses it, maybe it surfaces at will or unwillingly, but she had that rare ability to melt men like ice and steal hearts, seemingly with the greatest of ease.

SOS is on and we see the furrowed brow, the big eyes, the sad look, Agnetha had these positively exaggerated features that made her appear at least to be a potential man eater. In some of the videos

and photos she was almost like a caricature, a super woman... At the end of SOS she metamorphoses into Marcia Brady - the girl next door, but as always dangerous. She morphs from time to time, even looking like the gal that played Olive Oil in Popeye and Jack's wife in "The Shining."

(Find a way to take that pic from the video and have it in the site next to Marcia brady's pic)

She even reminds me of Marilyn Monroe sometimes, but she has something none of these other stars had... she's a more complete package. Maybe not quite as sexy as Marilyn, but she combines the looks, the voice and the personality into a complete package that I for one have not come across before. There are a few similarities between the two women, at least in my opinion. The faces are wonderfully expressive... captivating, even haunting... how can't a guy be transfixed? Their lives were or are, scrutinized under microscopes, their triumphs and tragedies... fortunately this artist's life has not been as tragic as Marylyn's. Certainly Marylyn suffered from the various blonde stereotypes and I would think Fäلتskog has as well.

"Like a candle in the wind", that's what one song says and I suppose it applies to all things fleeting, be it beauty or youth. As short lived as these qualities tend to be, they can affect those that come in contact with them forever. In the background, it's Jag var så kär (I was so in Love.)

It's another rainy morning here in the heartland and Spela Var Sang... the "dar, dar, dar" song is brightening things up... as long as the sun rises... as long as the sun rises there is hope. This is one of those songs that dispels the myth that her songs are all depressing... they're not by any stretch of the imagination, although there is the apparent Scandinavian penchant for the melancholy... but even the sad songs can make you smile.

I'm going to try and watch Chiquiquita... well it's nice, very nice and strikes me as a real "family" song. I can picture Ingvar and Birgit watching it proudly, but then I see a certain look in Frida's eyes. She has no mother and father at home to proudly watch... she hasn't had a mother for so many years and God only knows if her father is watching. It's amazing that two women whose paths were sometimes so tragic, could bring such beautiful music into the lives of so many "regular" folk. I listen to Chiquiquita and wonder how I could not have been enamored of the song long ago... perhaps I didn't know enough. I must give Benny the burgomeister credit for his usual stellar keyboarding.

Chiquiquita... Frid's at her best and both girls look great.

The artist also has a nice wide nose and good flared nostrils... she can draw in plenty of air for holding those notes.

I guess in countries where martial music is in style, young guys would look at the girls and say "nice", but that would be the extent of their interest, that demographic is unlikely to be able to make any further connection with the band. Martial music is everything from country to rock to hip hop... it varies from patriotic to aggressive and misogynous in nature. I'm more into melodies than driving rhythms, that's why I like this pop more than other forms.

Fernando comes on and I skip it like I have almost every time... my appreciation still has not matured enough for this song, but some day I think it will astound me.

I skip all the way to "Thank you for the music", which already astounds me and did from about the third time I heard it (the first couple times I thought it was kind of weird.) The artist sings "I'm so grateful and proud", she blinks at that very moment and of course I try to read into it. Does she think that pride is not a virtue, is she a bit uncomfortable with the line? I have no idea. "Mother said I was a dancer before I could walk, she said that I learned how to sing long before I could talk"... hmm, to be able to say is something special. Then she sings about being so lucky to be the "girl with the golden hair." This is the first time that I notice the golden beam of light that is directed above her head at that moment in the video.

Later I watched a different video of "Thank you for the music", off the internet, where they look older and are standing together around Bjorn's piano. I was wondering what Frida might have been thinking at that moment... after all, she has the gift too and when she starts to sing, everyone stops and listens to her as well. Now for the first time, I'm hearing the version of the song "Thank you for the music", from track three of disk four of the compilation "Thank you for the music." It's quite different and at first almost sounds like it's someone else singing... but then I hear the laughter in the voice when she sings "(mother said) ... that I learned how to sing long before I could talk." I wonder if it's painful to sing that line now... no matter what, she and your father must have been incredibly proud of you.

Slipping through my fingers... a great song about Linda Ulvaeus I think... I'm staring at the crescent moon above me and I'm thinking about everything and everyone who's slipped through mine. The song blows me away... Kingdom Come, eternity, loved ones who are in the "process" of passing from the

scene and all that. I guess I'm relating to it. "What happened to the wonderful adventures and places, I had planned for us to go?"

I'd hazard to guess that Benny was the best musician of the group... but they all had their areas of excellence. Frida might have been the best dancer although the girls styles were different and Bjorn could write lyrics with anyone who ever lived... and he could do it that good in two languages to boot! All four of them are musical geniuses in their own right, in one way or another. When I hear Frida sing Fernando in Swedish, I like it better than the English version of the song... I think I've been waiting for that Swedish version... now I can finally relate. The video of Fernando in English is one of the most visually flattering ones of Frida...

It occurs to me that if Abba had come to the US five years earlier, they would have been better received. If they had hit their stride during the Beach Boys and Beatles era, instead of right after it, their music probably would have been loved by Americans. Instead they came over a few years after the Vietnam war, when cynicism was rampant, the good old days were more or less over and to be appreciated here, music had to reflect that. Then natural audience for their music was in the process of becoming thoroughly jaded and taking the younger listeners down with them.

Next comes Waterloo and Agnetha and Bjorn are dressed like superheroes although his costume is ultimately a disaster. Frida and Benny are a bit more reserved in their attire, making for a reasonable contrast. Agnetha this time steals the show... right down to her factory air. The two girls are on the podium inches away from each other and they sing "I tried to hold you back but you were stronger." The line can refer to so many things, but at this moment I see them facing each other like two ocean waves crashing together... who will blink first! Neither will go down without a fight... Frida is older, she deserves a little consideration on account of her seniority, but Agnetha will not give in... what are they thinking, what are they feeling?

I have to realize that the CD covers are basically marketing tools, on one side of "Wrap your arms around me", she looks serious, or maybe like she's about to cry... on the other side, she's laughing. I know I'm easily lead, easily fooled, but when I look in the artists eyes in both of these photos I see a little sadness and its difficult not to become intrigued. The smile is big and a little lopsided as usual, but the eyes are saying something else.

"Wrap your arms around me" is playing and I'm thinking of the pictures from As I Am of the artist in the studio during this period. She's sitting on a stool and looks like she might be singing one of the songs

from the album. The series of photos shows a range of emotions and finally perhaps a bit of exhaustion, or relief from expending energy and pieces of her soul. It must have been tiring and exhilarating at times to be the object of such fascination and to be urged on to reveal your innermost feelings.

When was “Wrap your arms around me” written and performed? I think it was about 1983... and I wonder if that was a peaceful or crazy time in the artists life. If the emotion put forth in the recording is any indication, I’d go with crazy. Single mom, Abba was more or less over... there’s no reason to speculate other than that we as fans are curious people. It seems like the songs were written for her, for that time in her life and for this time in ours.

Mr. Persuasion is playing and for some reason I’m reminded that the artist has a nice caboose, not too big, not too small. I’ve also seen a video where a make up artist is applying Agnetha’s false eye lashes with a pair of tweezers. Yes, I’m gullible, I think I thought her eye lashes were real... did I just fall with the rain last night? When I listen to the first lines of “Wrap your arms around me”... “when you’re so far away, at the end of each day” it doesn’t matter if the lashes are real or fake, all reason and doubts dissipate and go straight out the window. When she sings, “counting the moments till you fade away”, sounding like Dietrich or something celestial, I wonder if some people are on a fast track to heaven... the angels must be getting impatient for their turn to listen.

I don’t want the part about wanting to meet her before she’s too old to sound “mean” spirited, I think I’m talking about the fact that reality is setting in. As long as the mind is still intact and hopefully the laughter and the twinkle in the eyes remain, I don’t care if the rest has gone south. The images, the sounds are mostly from 20 – 30 years ago, so it’s unreal now... if it was ever real at all. Increasingly it must be the inner person I’m looking at, just as I hope people don’t judge the dusty book that I am by it’s cover. Meanwhile we are trying to maintain what’s left of our vitality and that’s a natural and good thing.

“Mr. Persuasion”, is she saying “you can took me up any way you want to?” Is this a mispronunciation, or wrong tense? Whatever it is, I think it’s pretty cool... guess I should get the lyrics out and read them. Well I haven’t looked up the lyrics, but I’ve heard it a few more times and it may be “you can talk me up, down..any way you want to?”

Like the rest of us, the artist has a good side and a bad side... I mean when being photographed. Way back when and now even more so, it is apparent that camera angle, makeup and frame of mind go a long way towards making a picture good, bad or ugly.

I keep getting back to the fact that I'm looking at quarter century old video images. These women are no longer as beautiful on the outside as they were then, but on the inside perhaps they are even more so. Thirty years ago these women weren't as beautiful as we remember them, except when they had their makeup on... inside I would guess they're as beautiful as ever... whatever that was. Obviously these are people who is subject to all the foibles of human character, vulnerable to criticism and probably deserving of it, at least from time to time... only those who know the artists know anything about whether that's true. I don't hear much criticism of the group by the group, that may be an indication of good character or a common desire to keep things out of the press.

Just as legends are constructed, they are also deconstructed by time, the truth or malice. There's no reason to analyze a celebrity, it's also a natural phenomena to do so. We are curious by nature and such examination is fun for some, necessary for others and a complete waste of time for others.

She says in "A is for Agenetha" that she can only have three or four close friends and it makes sense. It would be nice to be part of that circle, or even in one of the concentric circle of acquaintances, but it's specious and unlikely at best. Many "devout" fans would give anything to be allowed into that "select" circle, but we're probably better off working on maintaining our own close friends... that's challenging and important enough. Why try to meet with an artist's approval? It's more or less impossible and it's rather condescending as well. I would guess that the best way to be an "approved" fan, is to be anonymous, or at least not a pest!

What formed these artists? They grew up after World War II in countries that were affected by it, perhaps more deeply than I know. They grew up during the cold war, neighbors to the Soviet Union, but allied with the west. Did they have air raid drills, did they learn to duck and cover? No telling what they experienced, but whatever it was, it forged quite a quartet.

Though she looks quite comfortable and confident in front of the camera or on stage, she also belies a bit of vulnerability and a bit of frailness. It makes me realize how weak most of the rest of us are when I see how steely a slight woman can be in front of thousands... "Love me with all of your heart" is playing.

A woman can be-witch a man quite easily... just look at the scene from "Oh brother where art thou" when the "Sirens" turn Pete into a horny toad... I mention this because the Queen of Hearts has elevated this to an art form. I'm better off not playing this music in the car... my family doesn't relate

and I look like a fool when I get choked up ... So riding in the car with the family is a good opportunity to listen to someone else's music for a change.

Meanwhile "Hasta Manana" is playing and I can't comprehend how someone couldn't like it, but it wasn't very long ago that I would have been in that same camp.

I call her a rascal, because no one could be as innocent as she appears... and because I've read stories about her temper and jealousy over Bjorn in the early days. She's basically a regular gal, perhaps magnified in some respect, but probably not that different than my wife or your lady. In fact my wife has had a hair trigger for years, but lately it's gotten a bit rusty... it's still there, but it's rusty.

I'm listening to Queen of hearts and I'm thinking, the singer's not cruel, the song's not cruel, it's just love and life that can be that way. It's reminiscent that women have so much control over love and the male, female relationship, by virtue of their wiring and the design of their bodies. They are the ones more devoted to the concept of togetherness, while for the most part, we're almost clueless... it's the old thing about one of us is playing checkers and the other is playing chess. "You'll see how well she knows her game... she does not intend to abdicate."

Admittedly the clock is always running and I would like to see her in the flesh before she's even older... sorry. I realize that the true beauty is on the inside, just as the ultra centenarian is as valuable as the teenager. I hear the quotes that she could be seventy-five and still beautiful and know there's truth to it, but as a carnal being, I am still attracted to relative youth... what's wrong with admitting that? (This was underlined so that I'd think twice before using it.)

I think that part of the emotional response, which I won't describe, comes from the realization that this angel has already some of what she had, at least from a carnal perspective. Hormones come and go, they can be replaced, but in the end the woman becomes something different from what she was, as does the man. I am crying for all of us who are going through life's changes. It becomes more apparent all the time that if I am interested in outer beauty then I will be increasingly disappointed, but if I look for inner beauty there's a chance...

Fly Me to the Moon is Playing and the line is something about being the one she worships and adores... lines, just lines? She's doing a pretty good job of keeping it together, the photo's in Colouring Book are nice, but it's impossible to be what you were thirty years ago. There have been too many years, miles,

cigarettes, sun, trials and tribulations. We still love the artist but it still makes us sad... we want eternal youth for her even more than for ourselves... that way we could continue to dream the impossible.

The video for "Take a chance on me" ... slightly mused up hair, "we can go dancing, we can go walking", very nice, very seductive. Frida often wears higher heels, but Agnetha usually ends up in the foreground of the shots... the competition is always there. As usual, Frida is the more energetic, Agnetha's energy is slightly understated. They play off each other, compliment each other, they compete, we compare. They are both competing to be the alpha female, aggressive or passive aggressive... who knows? I can only speculate and that's being overly analytical, but the dynamics were there when they interacted and we do get a glimpse of it. It's probably tougher being an alpha female than an alpha male, since this is supposedly a man's world...

Next comes "Mama Mia", and I've gotten to the point where I can watch it... until recently the costumes put me off too much, they were too "something." Agnetha's was not flattering, she looks chunky, but after a few views it has grown on me, meanwhile Bjorns is simply absurd... sorry!

I love the "I do, I do, I do" video where Frida elbows Agnetha for making eyes at Benny, but was that spontaneous or scripted?

These quarter old digital images have captivated me, what does that tell you... I'm either nuts, or highly susceptible to visual stimulation. The video "Lay all your love on me" is playing and the wink with the red flower in her hair triggers the chemical reaction... it's a corny shot, but it's not ineffective... please don't do that, okay do it!

Past Present and Future... she says "it felt like love." We know we weren't in love... she never knew we even existed except as part of a crowd, an audience... at times a menacing mob. Would we have a better chance of meeting her if we were famous too? Or if she was old and no longer in great demand? Probably she would be even more reclusive by then... that's the nature of the beast. Was she a vamp, a man eater... or simply a chanteuse and a sensitive loving mother and wife? I look at the "I do, I do, I do" video of Frida elbowing Agnetha when she's looking at Benny, was she trying to steal him? I doubt it, but who knows. Was that whole sequence a put on or was the rivalry that real? She says in the song that maybe someday, someone will understand... what does that mean? I don't care what it means exactly, I just wonder what does it mean in general?

Next Fool am I comes on and I wonder is she the victim? Is being so talented and beautiful a victimless crime, or is there a quid pro quo? Then she sings, "remember me from time to time, the one that loves you." Like everyone she wants to be remembered... maybe as a superstar, or a little star, a mom, a lover, a grandma... I'd hazard to guess that mom and grandma are at the top of the list, but diva is probably in there as well...certainly it should be.

This should have a promotional website... (that way it may be seen)

"There was something in the air... maybe it was magic"... This time listening to the song, I think about who the artist's "record" with men is often pointed out as a failures. I don't know if those relationships were failures and if they were, I don't know whose fault if anyone's they were. Maybe it was the timing or maybe she was a bit too much for anyone to handle. I don't mean sexually or any way in particular, but there seems to be something about her that would be a handful.... more than a match for most of us.

"Maybe it was Magic" ..."there are moments in my life that I can still remember...there places in my heart that I can not forget... blah, blah, blah." It is just a song, it was just a place in time that no longer exists, but something was happening in the artists life, that allowed her to exude the emotions she was for feeling and thousands of people are still making a connection. It still blows these old battleships out of the water... and it might do that for new generations. The rain is falling in torrents... I can hear it and would have liked to record it somehow. The next song is "Let it Shine" but the sun is nowhere to be seen.

I'm trying to hide this "crisis" or whatever it is, from those around me, but it's not easy. I'm performing the awkward ballet of a slow motion train wreck as those around me look on in amusement or alarm. I don't know if it has to do with the music I've recently discovered and enjoyed or not, but I think I could more easily appear "normal" if I cut the music out. The hell with it, I would be fooling myself if I gave it up. In the background, "Maybe it was Magic" is playing.

The only duet I enjoy is from "I Stand Alone" is at the end of "Let it Shine", the guy sounds okay there.

“Sealed with a kiss”, these songs go way back in the artists life and psyche. She listened to them during those influential teenage years. They shaped her emotionally etc. and she has been kind enough to share them with us... I recognize a few of them, but would have missed out on most them, if not for “Colouring Book.”

Much later this night, I try to crawl into bed and I feel like Odie as he wraps the blanket around himself. For me it's a combo of awkwardness, unfamiliarity with the sleeping bag and trying to get all the things just right... computer, breath rites and pc for listening to a favorite artist and looking at some pictures saved to the hard drive. Then trying to type this simple paragraph is in itself difficult to do from inside the sleeping bag, balanced precariously on one elbow, watching a mosquito out of the corner of my eye. I accidentally keep hitting the wong keys and putting it all in caps.... Take Good Care of your Children is PLAYING AND MY OWN SON IS RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DOOR TALKING ABOUT SPIRITUQLTIY 2WITH HIS TWO BUDDIES.

It'a hopeless trying to tpe... I hope the squitos decide to get some sleep, so that I can too... how much blood do they need nyway?

In “Love me with all of your Heart” after the Spanish verse, she wails “a-a-a-a-ah!” and the sound coming out of her mouth are unbelievable. Whether it's the aforementioned sound at the age of 50 something, or the yodels in “People Need Love” thirty years earlier, they blow me away. Then there's the “why not?”, which she says in “Past Present and Future” and quips when interviewed for Top of the Pops... By the way, in the liner notes to the CD Colouring Book, the Spanish part of “Love me with all of your Heart” is written as “Es tu palpar, es tu vara, es tu pelo Son tus besos, me estremezco... a- a- ah!”

As far as I can tell, the English translation would be, “It's your heartbeat, it's your face, it's your hair They're your kisses, I get dizzy... a- a- ah!”

I would like to meet her some day... I don't care how old she would be, but hopefully her mind would still be there, that's what I'd like to see... her mind. She appears brave and confident on stage, but I wonder if there's not a bit of a scaredy cat inside her... after all, she's been traumatized a time or two. It would be nothing to be ashamed of, lots of people would be at least a bit scared.

Getting back to that great laugh... I don't know how real it is, but it's cool. It may be related to her ability to empty flattery... if you have such a great laugh wouldn't you be inclined to put it to good use?

Isn't that, in a way, a form of empty flattery? I mean, unless you're laugh only when you're genuinely amused, aren't you just acting? She said she can spot empty flattery every time and knows exactly where she stands... that's fine, but I'm starting to wonder about the second part of that quote, "in the end it's really only my own approval or disapproval that means anything." That's fine, but it's also a little suspect... for a number of reasons.

Viewed or heard in snippets and sound bites, others are unlikely to relate... I shouldn't bother, there's no need to vindicate myself or "enlighten" them... these are personal matters. It's not enough to say they partied with and rented their studio to Led Zep, or point out that Bono and others have appeared with them and called them among the great pop groups of all time. No rehabilitation is necessary, it's not a guilty pleasure, it's simply a pleasure to find music that you love music, those that have experienced the feeling are lucky. "Let your love shine down on me... don't hide it, it's something to see", it's reminiscent of the old Bible song, "This little light of mine."

"Don't you wish you could live every moment like this moments the best there will be", the lines may sound a bit corny, you may call it blah-seh, but that's a cynical view and the song writer deserves a lot more credit than you'll give.

When the artist recorded the album "I Stand Alone" and ended it with "You will never be lonely again", it reminds me of the farewell in the last song in "Colouring book", I think she say's "this is my last goodbye." In the first case was she setting us up for a long absence and in the second is it a final farewell? It sounds like that's what we're being set up for, but we've been surprised before.

The laughy taffy voice is again exhibited in "Mr. Persuasion", corny sounding the first couple times, but after seeing the video, it makes sense and it grew on me.

There seemed to be long stretches in the artists life, a decade or so at a time... teenage years, singing locally in Smaland, ten or so years of stardom with Abba, almost ten years of solo work as Abba wound down and broke up, a period of marriage, a period of dating, a long period away from the bright lights, emerging after turning fifty to record again... now what?

I don't know why lines like "you'll never be alone" remind me of Dietrich or Garbo, although I'm only vaguely familiar with either of them and Dietrich wasn't even a Swede.

Family maybe you'll understand when your 49 or 50... maybe not.

It's obvious that the artist, despite being the youngest member of Abba, was not going to take a back seat to anyone.

"Matrimonial harmony", that's a funny line from "People need Love." What's the ooh, la, la business at the end of the song? Is that yodeling? What ever it is, it's endearing, but not something we're very familiar with on this side of the pond.

I felt bad for the artist when I saw a certain paparazzi photo on the cover of a tabloid, but as much as that, I'm probably feeling sorry for myself, as most photos of me have been "before pictures" for a long time. I'd like to have an "after picture taken some day... if it's not too late! "Treat him well he is your brother" is playing, it gets me going... it makes me think about the old and the new.

"There was something in your voice", this song, "Maybe it was Magic" is likely be the sweetest thing I hear all day. I'm looking at the CD cover and that doesn't help matters any...

I'd like to know about the thought process that goes into selecting songs for the albums. You explained in an interview that I read on raffem.com or somewhere, but is there more to it? I'm guessing each had a lot of meaning to you at the time, but who knows!

Maybe it's molecules lining up a chemical reaction is how I like to describe it... maybe the voice just reminds us of something good from the past... a lover, a mother... something comforting... "Once bit, twice shy." It's weird... with a few songs I can remember where I was when I first heard them, or at least when the first registered. With the aforementioned one, I was driving to or past "Casey's convenience store", with "The Heat is On" I think I was pulling into tractor supply "Tractor Supply" to pick up a water pump for the 8N.

I keep harping on the fact that I don't like to hear the word obsession regarding my interest in the music...this is because I'm being accused of it by my friends and family. Intrigue is more accurate, but when I hear favorite songs like "Wrap Your Arms Around Me", I admit the line becomes blurred by

chemistry and I am again temporarily spell bound. Who knows, someday maybe I'll become more critical, but for now, I'm still somewhat a victim of bio-chemistry.

Listening to "Love in a World Gone Mad", from 1987, I think this may be the time period when her voice was at it's peak, although that's hard to say.

The artist's rendition of the song "Man" is either a magical rendition, or an incredible acting job. Is that special voice simply a result of your pipes, the folds that make up your vocal cords and voice box? Or is there something going on elsewhere in her being that makes it special?

Meteoric rise, slow sizzle, bumpy ride, crash... but not burn.

I've checked out "More Abba Gold" from the library after not seeing it for two or three months. The first time I viewed it, I was not that impressed, now after digesting various songs for a while I'm wondering if it will strike me differently and more positively. The first song "Summer Night City" is decent and the video is okay, but it still doesn't floor me... not by any means. The bridge in the video is beautiful and the gals are "very bad" in the positive sense of those words... but that's to be expected...

Then "The Day Before You Came" comes on and I notice that her hair style is much more like it will be during her solo career than it was during the previous Abba years. I think I'm starting to get the lyrics to the song and I like it better... the first few times I listened to it, the words just went in one ear and out the other. This song was reasonably well received by the fans and critics and I can understand why, now that I'm really listening to the words. It's not a great song, but it has a little more depth, since she's singing about all the things that happened the day before her new lover came onto the scene. In this video, the artist's hair is also more like it will be throughout her solo career... no longer the long straight look. "The Day before you came... I must have had no sense of living without aim..." It is an adult love song.

Then "Eagle" comes on and I notice the nice shape of the artist's head... that's a funny thing to notice, but I enjoy the song too... it's okay, both girls are primo and the fellows make an appearance as well. One thing that Agnetha has going for her is that her eyes are so large, you can always see the whites of her eyes and her pearly whites... that makes for good eye appeal.

Watching "I do, I do, I do" on "More Abba Gold", I notice that she's really got some cheeks! I also notice that her lower jaw seems to catch sometimes and move to the side with a bit of a hitch... I've seen that in a number of her videos... what's that all about? I think I read that she had oral surgery or at least braces... is it related?

One reason that the videos strike me is that in many of them the production quality is quite good... therefore it's not like watching old black and white videos of artists from the thirties or forties, which are almost like museum pieces. Unfortunately though, there are far more gaps in her videography than in her discography. When a performer looks like you could reach out and touch her, it does a lot more for you than straining to make out what's going on.

Since I believe in the eternal... the world, souls, music... why shouldn't I believe that music and performances can't last forever? I'm listening to "I wish tonight could last forever"... does she say, "let's wow we'll never part"... I suppose she said "vow", once again the accent is endearing.

"The way you are", even angels don't live forever, at least not the human variety... I know a couple that are getting older and I'd like them to be the way they are... we can't be the way they were and we can't forget the way we were. When 3:20 seconds into the song, I hear, "just be the way you are", I feel good... every time I hear it, I feel good. The writers T.Norrel/Oson/A.Bard deserve a lot of credit too!

I don't particularly mind having absorbed progesterone from my wife's topical application, which has ended up on our pillows and sheets. I don't mind getting in touch with my "softer" side, in fact most of my cave man friends and acquaintances would probably benefit from a dose. As further evidence of the new more sensitive KW, I partially missed the toilet when peeing and then thoroughly cleaned the drops off the floor. The old KW, would have used a little TP to clean the floor, but the new more domesticated man that I am, went further and used tub and tile cleaner on the spot as well.

Now they're almost demanding that I listen to hard rock again... then at least I'd be a "normal" guy.

Here I am managing to go through a life crisis, a milestone birthday, a musical obsession and a progesterone attack (transferred from my wife's pillow to mine) all at the same time... it's been trying to say the least! "With Every Beat of Your heart" is framing this moment of confusion. It will be interesting to see if I'm still into this music after the shock of this birthday passes... or this music contributing to the gloom?

I'm running errands this morning and have you know who on the stereo, I might as well get the clip on's out now, as I will be facing the world and would rather do so that way. I had better not play four or five of these songs back to back, or I will be suicidal or at least a basket case. If I had discovered this music twenty years ago, there's no telling what would have happened, although at that time they probably would not have affected me this way. Between my accidental progesterone absorption and my approaching "milestone" birthday, things are different now.

I don't know if the artist's music has helped me handle this crisis better, or if it's making it even worse... in any case – thank you! It's really not the year of the birthday per se that makes it a less than exciting milestone, it's everything that comes along with it...

I get in my truck the day of my birthday and by coincidence, "Past, present and future" is what's cued on the CD... I can relate to this dynamite song!

The laugh at the beginning of the short skit from the video from the Yarborough show seems kind of fake, "look at all the muck in here"... nobody's perfect and their attempts at stand up humor ended in mixed results.

I'm listening to "As Happy As Your Eyes" (Så glad som dina ögon) on this Tuesday before "the" birthday and I'm already depressed about the big drop in my relatively small investment portfolio. The song is sad, but somehow it cheers me up... don't ask me how, or why...I can't make sense of it. What is there about a forty year old song of which I only understand a few words of that makes me happy? I guess I should look on the bright side; I'm not turning ninety, the nursing home probably is not my next stop and the drop in investments may signal a buying opportunity... its all relative and the glass is half full not half empty!

If this is life crisis material, then I have to accept it, but it's too early to tell and I'm not inclined to accept others analysis as reliable. What's worse... songs and pictures, or a new sports car and all the other things that go with a typical mid life crisis? I wish I could tell you that it's neither of the above, but all I can do with certainty is assure you that it isn't the latter. My dear's answer would most likely be that both are unacceptable, but what's a guy to do?

We look at certain expressions on the artist's wonderfully animated face and say to ourselves, "yes, I've felt that way...or I can relate." We even may unconsciously imitate the expressions, but are we even reading them correctly?

The tears are never far away

????????????????????

Can I learn to keep my right eye dry? That way I can play “Turn the World Around” with others in the car and not look like a fool... I’m not concerned with the left eye as the window is tinted. With some songs it might work, with others it would be impossible to expect such a scheme to work.

Dancing Queen is playing... Frida danced “harder”, she was trying to make a big impression and not be overshadowed. This was Abba’s only number one hit in America... Fernando was their next most successful and it only made it to number 13... unlucky? Meanwhile, almost no one here knows the name Agnetha Fältskog... By the time they came to the USA in 1979 for their tour, she was 29 and the others were closing in on 35... there were also several children to think about... not exactly the best situation for them to be in when trying to “conquer” the American audience.

She describes Winner Takes it All as being the best Abba song and a “little masterpiece.” It must have been very personal to make and there are signs in the video of her almost cracking... per the unusually furrowed brow. In other songs it furrows, I think in proportion to the degree of emotion that is being shown, but in Winner Takes it All, the furrow is about at it’s deepest. In addition, her voice almost reaches a breaking point in the high pitched rendition of the title line. Her right eye twitches when she sings “why should I complain” ... she seems so near the breaking point, but somehow holds it together.

I’m listening to Winner Takes it All in the car for the first time in months... “somewhere deep inside... you must know I miss you.” I used to find her voice too shrill in this song, but I’ve adjusted to it. Just as some Swedes know how to make fine cars... some know how to make masterful music. The line about feeling like a concealed attraction... being kept away from “the heat and the action.” I think that Bjorn wrote that... was he hitting the nail on the head?

Times of joy, times of sorrow... I’m not sure if this is the title of an Abba song, or a line from one, but I like it... I keep discovering more and more of their discography.

Anyone who can honestly say, “on the whole, I have never struck another human being” is just fine and it is inspiring. I can’t say the same thing, although on the whole, I think I’ve been fairly peaceful. I still respect those who have beaten their swords into plow shears most of all.

When I first heard that voice it left my guts all over the table. It is at the same time or alternately happy, melancholy, laughing and hard to describe. “Little White Secrets” is playing and I detect a good sense of humor... I guess my favorite duets are the ones with Ola ... I have a cousin named Ola.

Little White Secrets... I can’t get these images from twenty years ago out of my mind, even though the person in the images was always a partly a media creation and figment of our imagination. To some extent those images were the culmination of good genes, quirks of nature, photographic wizardry and talented makeup artists. Conversely, when I see unflattering paparazzi photos... a bit of horror and a large dose of reality sets in. There’s sadness, in the realization that what was, is over, what could never be, will never be and that time is marching on.

“Silver lining friend...love in a World gone mad”, again I hear the humor, the laughter the joy and the striving to make sense of it all. A sense of humor, they say, is the best way to keep your sanity and laughter is the best medicine.

I try to explain “it” to people, and it goes something like this; death threats, stalkers, affair with stalker, other love affairs, bus crash, divorces, deaths in the family, children, near plane crash... all kinds of things, but I guess I’m dwelling on the hard times, so it’s not surprising that I get too emotional. Even good, careful, people have monkey wrenches thrown into the workings of their lives. I need to realize that I can’t explain it, and I can’t expect artists that appeal to me, to appeal to others... we are all too different for that to happen. Trials, tribulations, incredible life... appreciation and lack thereof, magic, sun light... “Maybe It Was Magic” is playing and the line “something in your voice when you used to call my name” calls out to me... but for us average Joe’s it’s a calling we can not answer, we can only dream.

I’ve heard people make fun of Abba, but it’s based on misinformation to put it kindly... we are not the center of the universe, regardless of what the predominant view is. When my friends hear my Arabic music or Utan Dej, they tend to laugh and ridicule it.

The artists that we admire have their own long histories, their own long time friends, they don't need or particularly want to meet the fans... we are best experienced from a distance.

Enjoyment of an artist's work has to be nurtured but not over done, otherwise one becomes tired of the music. If you listen to an artist or a group constantly, you will turn their music into the equivalent of Chinese water torture. On an upcoming weeklong fishing trip with friends I intend to listen to this music sparingly... for one thing I will be less subjected to ridicule by my macho (they think) friends and for another, it should make the moments when I do listen that much more delicious. My daughter refers to listening to non "approved" music a guilty pleasure... I may not feel guilty, but I do not relish being disrespected.

Is the Cottonwood tree really moving in time with "Stay" or is it my imagination? The Apple trees are still, the pines are too... Now I'm listening to "Love Me With All of Your Heart" and it's driving the little birds crazy, they are either fighting or courting and the old Cottonwood has stopped moving, she's just listening now.

I'm listening to "Stay" a few days later and one of the first lines is, "I know you've been around." I thought at first this was alluding to a playboy, but maybe that's a wrong interpretation. Does it mean the guy's been hanging around?

Garbo like? How would I know? I won't tackle that right now... "What Now My Love" is playing. The last goodbye, tabloid covers, hope, angst... the serenity prayer, a long fruitful career, family, friends, walking the night... there is nothing about becoming unreal in all this. Hang in there toots!... you have not been stripped of your heart and soul. It's not over until the fat lady sings... and even your last goodbye may not signal the end, at least not for the rest of us.

I guess an artist would have to be in a certain mood to want to watch her old videos... if not feeling nostalgic, it may not be much fun. If these videos seem a lifetime ago for us, what would they seem for her? I was watching "So Long" and noticing that Frida seemed to have the cabaret dance down a bit better than Agnetha, for whom it seemed a bit tougher to perform, she seemed to like to freestyle it a bit more or to just do it her way. Frida seems able to be a bit more structured in her performance style... I wonder who's the better housekeeper.

Great lines... "how did you know" when the German host gave you flowers and asked if you didn't like to fly. Another good one was from Top of the Pops when they asked why did you use a British producer and you said with characteristic aplomb "why not!" Was that scripted? Not to take away from your more comprehensive interviews, which I'm occasionally stumbling across, but your one liners are pretty good.

SOS... your lip curls up quite a bit on the left and this is apparent elsewhere as well, like the inside photo of "Wrap Your Arms Around Me." She has a funny if not charming smile. She also has the ability to look like other women, in the studio version of SOS (I think), she looks like the girl from the Brady Bunch and in "Gimme, Gimme, Gimme" you remind me of Olivia Newton John.

Abba had two phenomenal singers who admittedly competed for the audience. It was one of the things that made them reach spectacular heights as a group. The girls were both consummate professionals, great singers and deserve credit for driving each other to the zeniths of their ability.

I'm watching the video and keep my finger on the TV/VCR button so I can quickly switch to watching something more "normal." My daughter will be in college in little over a year and I'm trying to be careful, as I'm not sure she understands...

The food critic Anthony Burgoin? was visiting Sweden and poking fun at Abba every chance he got. The interesting thing is that none of the Swedes he met, except maybe those in the motorcycle club agreed with him. I suppose it was all in fun and a way to get some laughs, but I wonder who will be more appreciated over time?

Read a highly critical review of "Eyes of a woman" from an Aussie music writer the other day and he called it some extremely unflattering things. He made a few Girdt jokes and thoroughly trashed the album, but did say that he likes Colouring Book. Everyone's entitled to their opinion and if the chemistry's not there, it's not... heck I didn't particularly like "Eyes of a woman" the first couple times I listened to it, but then the drug took effect... Funny how I've become a bit defensive about them being criticized. It gets my hackles up and I don't even have a dog in that fight... I probably get more agitated than they do.

There have been those who have tried to humble or humiliate the artist, but she appears to have withstood their attempts quite well. They may have frustrated or angered her from time to time, but she seems have responded with a degree of class and dignity that her critics often lack.

I'm listening to "I won't be leaving you" from "Eyes of a woman" and listening to the words more closely than usual... cool. I'm glad this song came out twenty years ago and that I never heard it until now... otherwise, there's no telling what I might have done... The siren's song is irresistible to certain susceptible people... She is the high priestess of pop and I think I relate to the music like my wife relates to certain televangelists... She is not a goddess, not even close, nor is there any indication that she ever liked such analogies, but she is a sort of priestess of pop music and some times, for some people - she can deliver a spiritual message in her songs. Of course to other people the music and the message goes in one ear and out the other... the same thing happens to me, when I hear the televangelists... these things either strike a nerve or they don't. "You're there" from the same CD is another song I'm paying new attention to today...I'm hearing it differently and it doesn't get much better than this. It's the same old mushy stuff, but it gets to me... "we're lost in our troubles, when a dream is gone, somebody pays." A little while later, I was listening to "Save me" and at least on this day, it was doing nothing for me... I don't think I've really listened to it carefully before ... maybe it will grow and maybe it won't.

Why would someone like sad songs? Well, there's a lot of reasons and a million people that could give you a good answer to that question. The artist says that those who find and keep true love are very lucky... well I think I'm one of those lucky people and I'd be awful stupid to blow it now...

If this music was all from thirty years ago, it would be one thing, but some of the best is from only two years ago and who knows maybe there's some being contemplated for the future as well... I'd love to hear a new Fáltskog rendition of Hasta Mañana and some of the other old songs would lend themselves well to her fifty something voice. That song is my favorite of the day... she speaks the words "where is the dream we were dreaming" in the sweetest of voices... Hasta Mañana , till we meet again. Several days later I listen to that spoken part of the song again and once again marvel at the spoken voice... there's an inflection or intonation or something that is compelling almost beyond words... is it real is or is Memorex?

Regarding re-recording and new renditions, please do a new version of "Stand by My Side" and reign in the back ground singers!

Hasta Mañana is a bit of a sad song in the vein of so many others that I like... but for some reason, it does the trick... it makes me happy. It's one of those songs that she might could be singing to friends or family as well as to a lover.

Listening to “So, Long” and then, “I’ve been waiting for you” is a great one two combination...the first is hot and fast, the second is warm and fuzzy. Neither one is realistic... “I thought that you’d be able to make all my dreams come true.” Don’t we eventually learn that such things are impossible? Although usually stoic, the artist belies some emotion in “I’ve been waiting for you”, is she turning away from the camera and biting her lip to contain it? She may never get the recognition that we think she deserves, her voice is too high, but the range is incredible and she’s pretty close to the complete package....

Of course there are things I wouldn't write about what I feel when I listen to some of the music... it would be too personal and not appropriate for mixed company I suppose.

The artist lives alone I understand, there might be a security guy on the property too. Her daughter and grand daughter live nearby and friends and acquaintances not too far away... so that doesn't sound particularly isolated to me. If it was and if she was unhappy with the situation, she'd probably change it... I think I've read that she says, she likes it that way.

What kind of person is she... who cares? Lots of people, who knows, not too many. Is she a pistol, bitch, angel, those are just ponderables for the public and knowable only to her inner circle. We can simply take what we see... with a grain of salt perhaps and enjoy it none the less.

Was it on “Andy’s” page that I read he could listen to the female Swedish voice all day? If this is representative, then so can I.

Som En Vind Kom Du Till Mej, which is track nine on Agnetha Fältskog, sounds a bit like Judy Garland's "Somewhere Over the Rainbow", it's nice mellow music that really can do it for me.

I know people that have lived alone for decades... my dad and sister come to mind... I think they are fairly happy with their lifestyle. So what's the big deal about living alone? Maybe more people should try it, as long as one has human contact when they so desire.

This artist is more complicated than generally given credit for... I'm thinking of "One Way Love" at Montreaux and the look she gave the audience. Was it puzzlement or something else? It was 1:03 minutes into that video off of youtube.com, I can't understand the look, guess I don't have to! In any case, she looked red damn hot... (??)

Her eyes flash upwards frequently, both in singing and in interviews...Top of the Pops and Ring, Ring come to mind, what's that all about? It looks like she might be planning the next line or maybe something else is going on... inspiration from above perhaps? I watched Ring, Ring a couple times on the video Winner Takes it All... it's a sight to behold and warms the heart! The red costume is out of this world... in a way she's like a female version of Arnold, but not all muscle, but just as much, something to behold.

Another example of the eyes flashing upwards is in dancing queen...

I thought I heard that Agnetha wrote Ring, Ring, but I think, it was Stigg and Bjorn with the lyrics and Benny with the music? There are videos of Ring, Ring on the net, but the version in the film "Winner Takes it All" is the best one I've seen... I'd probably buy the DVD, just for that song. Ring, Ring was Abba's first Eurovision song entry and during the competition, Agnetha was reportedly already pregnant and showing heavily.

Another advantage that Agnetha had over Frida is that the latter was in her thirties during much of the Abba years, it was easier for a twenty something to pull the dancing etc. off. Agnetha by "virtue" of her younger age, appears more innocent and girl next doorish, just an irony or something I suppose.

In the video "Knowing you knowing me", Frida betrays something in those pretty eyes, "lonely rooms... children would play." She perhaps even more than Agnetha must have had intense feelings aroused. Another of those such telling remarks was Agnetha's comments about wanting to be an actress. A lot of the acting is just acting happy or carefree. I'm of the impression that there was a lot going on in their lives that makes that performance masterful in itself. Listening to "Knowing you knowing me", I am enjoying the convergence of Frida and Agnetha's voices.

I have to realize that almost as much as being a singer and having great pipes, she's also an actress who can summon the emotions that dwell in most of us, but which we might not have the courage or control to turn on and off during a performance... "Is this what it means to Love" is playing.

Making the best of things, making the best of things is what I'm trying to do... I'm not a stud and my wife does not seem particularly interested in me unless she's ovulating or something. "I wish tonight would

last forever" is playing... just making the best of things is what I'm doing, I could get riled or look for love in all the wrong places, but the serenity prayer is usually somewhere in my subconscious. Like a million other average guys, I got used to not being an object of desire a long, long time ago. It's just about making the best run with the hand you've been dealt... funny thing is, things seem to even out over time.

"You are beside me, I'm part of you now"... the song is "Man" and only today, after several months of listening to her music have I finally learned that she penned this song. Just the other day, I was wondering if this song is for real, the truth, or is it propaganda... now I still wonder, even more. One thing that I'm assured of more than ever, is that she can write songs with the best of them... maybe not prolifically, but when she writes a good one, it can be a classic.

"You're sick" you might irritatedly say to me, "look at you soaking in the hot tub listening to that silly music and staring at the CD covers!" Yes, I am looking at the covers, but I'm not even thinking along whatever lines you're implying... If I were looking at Doris Day or Connie Stevens albums, would you still call me sick? If it were Led Zeppelin, would that be better? It comes down to the fact that you can't worry too much about what others think. You obviously can't make everyone happy, you can't even not make them mad... Abba deserves more respect than they receive, they were married, raising kids and reportedly not partying with their groupies... These were parents, real people, not crazed party animals like the bands I was enthralled with before. Young folks may be more likely to aspire to be rock stars in the "traditional" mold, but 99% of them will end up simply married, parents and "normal." "Man" is playing... "you're light's kept shining on me, since you came into my life."

As usual I skip over "Make Your Life worth living for", but one of these days I'll have to listen to it... it's probably a better song than I think... in fact the first few notes are growing on me. The song after it, "Stand by My Side" would probably be a favorite of mine, but I can't handle the backup singing. They overdue it and make the song almost unlistenable. That's too bad, because in general I like the back up singers... just not this time... maybe I can expunge them. They just didn't get it right this time, they're too abrasive... they need to be muffled just a bit... please redo this song!

I'm trying to keep from getting mean, from having the Seinfeld affect occur, where after seeing an episode several times I get tired of it.

The Abba Papers is a diversion, a welcome distraction, but it can't go on forever, it probably can't even go on much longer... can it? Meanwhile my customers want more, more, more of my sweat and tears...

maybe even my blood and I have to turn on the spicket, after all there are bills to pay. I'm on a treadmill and as usual, there seems no way to get off.

It looks to me like you wanted to be the group's top gun, when you make eye contact with Frida and Bjorn, there's an air of superiority... Benny's the only one you seem to cut any slack, I guess it had to do with group dynamics. You were so clearly out to conquer the world, I think you found out the many pitfalls along the way... it can't be done, or if it can, there's a hell of a price to pay. You couldn't change being the youngest member of the band, but you could change anything else... you obviously like to get your way as you sing in "I won't let you go." In this song she says, "they ought to know that I get my way"... well those are someone else's lyrics, so I wonder what she thinks about that line? She comes across as being practical enough to know that none of us always get our way... that's just our goal most of the time.

The song is, "I won't be leaving you" and I don't want this to just be pure mush, but here's another line I like, "we lay there together, our fingers in knots..." Guess I'm just way too sentimental... I don't want to record my crumbling to pieces, but God made the artist capable of affecting grown people this way and I just happen to be susceptible. "You're there in the morning and the hurt is slipping away." As usual, I'm preaching to the choir and they are widely dispersed... in fact I know of them only as posters on the net and faces in videos and pictures. One lonely tear begins its descent... that's how these things usually begin.

I'm reminded by my macho friends and even my wife and kids that I'm not supposed to like songs like this... but why? Aren't most of them simply adult love songs written by all types of people... men, women, straight, gay... all kinds of people.

Then "Turn the World Around" comes on and maybe it shows that she has a social conscious, I know I've read and heard her talk about it, but I still consider her mostly the Queen of Hearts. You can't serve too masters, there can be considerable overlap, but I think you have to be mostly - one thing or another.

"We move as one"... it's not overdone, it's just done... God is it done.

Funny how buying the foreign language CDs makes me feel like I'm supporting the artist, but the artist though probably appreciate won't want to meet the fan regardless... if anything the artist will think you're a nut if you buy too much. You'd better buy it because you enjoy it and nothing else.

If things aren't strange enough already, now the Swedish language songs are affecting me as much as the English ones.

Hopeless romantic, screw loose, genetically predisposed to crazy loves... what's going on? Gerdt the forklift driver? I suppose he must have been charming or in the right place at the right time? I'm still looking at the shadow picture from Eyes of a Woman and trying to make sense of it all. I Can't Reach Your Heart Is Playing... "though your lips are mine to kiss, I can't reach your heart." I'm thinking about that line and about why women are attracted to certain types of guys... rich, cute, macho...a big package, those seem to be the winning formulas, with funny or smart a little farther down the list. I'm also trying to figure out why women like what they like and three out of the four are self explanatory... I'll try not to go off on a tangent.

"Why does my heart go on beating, why do these eyes cry", those words are spoken with the same voice that thirty years ago said "where is the dream we were dreaming"... it hasn't changed much.

"En Sång Och En Saga"... don't be sad that it's over, be glad that it happened... I think that translates to "A Song and a Fairy Tale." The artist has many faces and voices... quite a range, from angelic to the opposite... there's no telling if the lady herself is of one mind or many.

It would be nice if my wife liked this music enough to enjoy it with me, but I can only imagine her resting her head on my shoulder and doing that... neither can I expect her to, she no more connects to this music than I to her favorites.

Listening to the artist's old Swedish tunes, I find the music sweet, just plain sweet, in a simple old fashioned way... there's great music being released every day, but little that appeals to this old boy like their tunes. The funny thing this "sweet" Abba/Agnetha music was targeted primarily at young folks when it came out over the years, but that's not what young folks are being offered anymore... would they accept the old pop, or has the world changed too much? Maybe the pendulum will swing back to more peaceful times and softer, sweeter music, but we're not there by a long shot.

Even the artist said she's aware that she has a special voice and I think that's about the simplest and most straightforward explanation. We can expand on that to the face, the body, the way she moves, but even without those things, there was always the voice...the voice.

I am not an expert on music, so I don't know if this is the best... lord knows I've heard that it isn't great music from both the experts and the herd, but I do know what I like and don't need anyone to tell me what that is. Range, octaves, soprano, tenor, whatever... I don't know anything about those, but I do know exactly when and what strikes a chord in me. I'm like an old hound who's just following his nose to where he wants to be.

The last line of "What Now My Love", is "my last goodbye." Is that what it's meant to be?

This artist wasn't just unafraid to put everything she had into the songs, she also was capable of doing that. Once again a combination of nature and will. The way the artist bites her lower lip in some of the videos is something I've heard fans talk about... they like it. The eyes are slightly oriental looking too... is there eastern European blood in those veins.

As I wait for the six CD box set "De Forsta Aren" to arrive, I am like an addict waiting for his next fix. Love in a world gone mad, Little white secrets and the rest will keep me going for a while.

"There were good times... I still remember when I made you smile" and later in the song "we danced in the moonlight and glimmered like gold", this was about 1987 and a good time, I suppose, for the artist to be reminiscing about the glory years. The song is "Maybe it was magic."

I've seen forum threads debating why Abba never really caught on big in the US. They talk about lack of touring etc., which certainly had a major effect, but xenophobia may have also played a role. Any non native English speaking group would be at a disadvantage in this proud land. Abba also was too neutral, too passive for the head bangers, the red necks and the punks. American's like their rock stars to be aggressive and Abba didn't pull that off very well even when they tried. Even when they have a song with a somewhat "militaristic" theme like Fernando, it's mellow... not the least bit angry! Bjorn's costumes were seen as sissified by us boys and the Agnetha and Frida's wild arm movements, were not violent enough... how could they be coming from such beauties? Abba's love songs were sweet enough for "nice" folks, but not righteously indignant enough for many of us at the time... although some of us

have mellowed. It remains that you either like them or you don't, there's a chemical reaction or not... my tough guy friends either can't relate, or would be loathe to admit it if they could.

"Don't close your heart, this love is always free", from "The Way You Are." I don't think that love, even agape love is ever completely free. There has to be some kind of give and take it seems... a contract so to speak, even mothers and children have a semblance of these.

Is the video "The Way You Are" giving us a glimpse of your private side? Are the artist and Ola at her farm, are those her horses? Another thing I love about the video, is that it shows her in the studio, so I'm guessing she's not lip synching... she says she prefers the studio and I can't say that I mind it either. I think I could listen to her sing that line "just be the way you are" a few more times... eventually I'd be inoculated and could go on with my day. The CD ends and a new one is automatically cued... it's one of the old songs and it sounds like an old friend.

Among other things, she is so "girlie", from the makeup to the supposed temper tantrums... we like such things.

"I Wish Tonight Could Last Forever" is playing and realize that if I'm a bit obsessed, it's simply a chemical reaction. Molecules are affected and line up a certain way... I can not resist such forces.

Listening to the Swedish language songs makes me happy but jealous. I can't understand what they are saying and feel like I'm missing out on things. En Suaga en Sauga... what the heck does that mean? Most Americans are at a disadvantage although we don't admit it, bi-lingual people are privy to our world and theirs, we know only our own culture.

I wonder if you and Frida had to establish a pecking order? Chart the boundaries so to speak... As the youngest of the group, you may have been expected to be subordinate, but my read of things is that you never were, in fact you may have been just the opposite.

The artist may wonder, how can some fans take the music so seriously? After all, the artist most likely takes his or her personal life more seriously than the music, why shouldn't the fans? Well most of us do, those that don't are at least a bit crazy.

Abba certainly wouldn't have been the same band if Agnetha and Bjorn hadn't gotten married so early in the band's career. She felt like a "concealed attraction" according to the song, but if they hadn't gotten married and she had been in play from the beginning the dynamics would have been a lot different. When they divorced and she was "in play", the dynamics were different than they would have been earlier, because now she was a single mom with the requisite priorities. Although she was still in her absolute prime, the kids and parenthood over rode most of the wild expectations she may have had of love. In that decade of her thirties when she made the three solo albums, the yearning for true love again is apparent, "Don't you worry no more" is playing in the background, "I want you and ...", the voice is almost bursting with desire and hope. Like the song says, she may have truly just kept slipping through "his" fingers again.

The fact that a relative hard case like me has warmed up to this music is a good thing... maybe the generation that is hooked on hip hop and obscene rock will mellow with age too.

If I'd had a chance to go to an Abba concert in the old days, would I have gone? Probably not... but then I didn't know what I was missing to begin with.

From "Colouring Book" and the song "Love Me With All Your Heart" ... she is loved by thousands of people, but the trick in life is to love and be loved by one person and she's had a tough time in that department. Ten thousand men want to hold her hand and let her rest her head on their shoulder, but how can a person take advantage of a thousand when all they need is one?

I don't think it would be good thing to listen to "Sometimes When I'm Dreaming" if you're depressed. If you're in a decent state of mind, the song can do wonders for you, in a melancholy sort of way that some of us like, but don't listen to it if you're depressed.

Lots of Swedes up in NW Ontario... there are Olsons all over the place. I think the climate is similar... I like Canada and I've heard good things about Sweden.

"Let me tell you about the past", she says and the mist is rising like a cloud from the hot tub. "Silent joys and broken toys... laughing girls and teasing boys." I think most people can relate to these images of the past... they are almost universal.

"Sometimes when I'm dreaming", I haven't an inkling what it means to the artist, but I know what it means to me... it's another song that can still evoke a ground swell of feelings. At the moment it makes me think of the memorial garden and candles mentioned in "As I Am"... I'm not sure why. Wouldn't it be nice to light a candle there... This song segues into "why does my heart keep on beating - I can't understand why life goes on as it does... why do these eyes of mine cry." Again - it takes me back to the words in the book about the memorial garden... maybe serenity, comfort can somehow be found there, despite profoundly sad events of the past.

The second to last song in "Colouring Book" is "Remember Me", then, I think the last line in the next song is "my last goodbye." It seems like more than a little care was taken in the selection and order of these songs... and not just on this album.

The number of great songs is increasing all the time... "The Way You Are" is a current favorite, it's blowing me out of the water.

It's not a vacant stare... it's more likely a look of someone who sees a lot more than you imagine.

"The way you are " is playing, I think of the photo of the 19 year old in black and white photo, sitting on your bed, with stuffed animals around and I then I think of the recent photo on the internet of the 56 year old dancing with her head on that lucky mans shoulder... Who is she? Obviously she's the woman in the recent photo, but in a sense that 19 year old is still the "way you are."

I don't want to meet her cause she's a goddess, cause she's not... I don't want to meet her cause she's my favorite singer, at the moment she is. The reason is related to karma... that's all I can say. (Eyes of a woman.)

I wish all her fans could meet her, but the reality is that we can't, we can't even get a glimpse of her... that's the way it is.

My daughter asked, why do you cry whenever you listen to Abba and I was evasive. I don't always cry when I listen to Abba and mostly it's not even Abba that does it... it's the solo stuff.

These are real people, from the imperfect smiles to the slight paunches... very real people who were living very real lives during the hey day of Abba. In the background, "The winner takes it all." Winner takes it all... "I was in your arms... thinking I belong there"... most of us have the T-shirt.

A face is like a canvas and when made up, all faces look nicer, some even look beautiful... "once burned, twice shy" is playing. The problems with the canvas of the face is that it stretches and ages, finally looking more like canvas than like young skin. It can be repaired, preventative measures can be taken, but time takes its toll no matter what you do.

I like the really old pictures too, but feel I shouldn't like them too much... I'm a little too old... Wrap your arms around me... is playing.

I think the peak of their career was about 74 – 83, that was the peak of mine too... if you could really call it that.

I think I understand a little bit how you feel about the paparazzi taking pictures of you at inopportune times, the cover of a tabloid comes to mind. I had a friend sneak up and take a picture of me taking a cold shower in Canada, it was a lot worse than that cover!

I didn't like the song "the way you are" at first, but like some other songs, after a while it grew on me... boy did it grow.

With every beat of your heart, from Colouring book, this is one of my favorites this week. A lot of these songs are for people who have been losers at love, which at one time or another is a heck of a lot of people.

You are lucky to have friends and family around you. Your million fans are not much help when you need a shoulder to lean on or a hand to hold on to.

I've seen pictures of the artist without much makeup, one that comes to mind is of Abba sitting at the counter of a diner from the documentary movie Thank you for the Music. The artist is chewing her food when the paparazzi shot a few seconds of unflattering video, but that's life when you're famous. She is, I assume a rather normal woman and underneath the makeup she has always looked age appropriate. Her face has also been a canvas that you or your makeup artists have skillfully painted, just as my wife and daughter do each day. Of course cosmetic surgery overhauls are available, but that is a person choice.

Is or has the artist been a hopeless romantic at times? She is quoted as saying; "the tears are never far away", stuff about imaging pushing a tram (baby carriage?) when she was young etc. makes think she was a pretty regular gal, but too talented and well equipped to be allowed a "normal" or anonymous life.

Georges Braque, the cubist painter and contemporary of Picasso said "there's only one important thing in art, the thing you can't explain." I suppose that could be said of music as well.

Hopefully the artist will record again, either because she wants to, or you has to... either way the pleasure is ours. We have matured with you and don't expect you to dance like in So Long, we just want to hear the same music you want.

"So long" comes on and I haven't watched the video for a while... that little cabaret dance at the end is cool... those girls were so hot that... well guys, you know. that! Did the artist know how hot she was? I'm sure she had a reasonably good idea... from the pics I've seen, she's still not too shabby."just okay" ... (that's a compliment around here.)

"Here for your love" off of Singlar Och Andra Sidor... I like it. It also contains some of the endearing little hmms and hah sounds... (sample here). It's followed by Golliwog, which so far, I'm not relating to... it must be targeted at a different demographic... naturally that changed after hearing it a few times although I'm still relatively impervious to it. Golliwog kind of reminds me of "Mr. Persuasion" it's in the same genre... the same vein. I like the little expressions like "snap dash" and "your cheeky ways get me right in the mood."

Little White Secrets... it's a shame that so many are obsessed with images and sounds from thirty years ago, but don't forget we're just as enamored with the most recent work. "Every little thought you're ashamed about", it still feels like a hand has come out of no where and clutched my heart.

If I told my friends I want to visit all the Beatle sites, that would be an acceptable "pilgrimage", but if I say I want to go to Sweden and see the old ABBA sights, I'm looked at like a crazy man... In fact there are people who have based their careers on the Beatles... why not Abba too? I'm listening to "Love in a world gone mad" (... time and time again, you're going to be my silver lining friend.) To some extent this is an academic exercise, at least that's what I think.

"Something in you voice, when you used to call my name", I guess we're just a sentimental lot. Agnetha strikes us as the penultimate, she mentioned she could even through jealous rages over Bjorn. That's what some of us guys like, she's not openly very political, she's sensible, apparently liked to shop, makes some unusual statements from time to time (jets and screws), other times is a bastion of wisdom... what's not to like? I'm probably misreading her as badly as the interviewers she's thrown curve balls to, but what the heck. We are also charmed by her rare interviews where she shows sensitivity, wit and intelligence, the antithesis of the air head some would type cast her as... "There are places in my hear I can not forget", she says that line better than most.

Being vulnerable in some ways, you know that body guards are necessary from time to time, but you can also hear a strength in her voice that is beyond what most of us have as our disposal. A dichotomy comes to mind, stronger than us, yet weaker... in a nut shell that is what women are. Is she a harmless kitten or a fierce tigress? On the one hand, I want the spell to wear off, I don't want to worry about red, wet eyes when I listen to a song, on the other hand I hope that never happens. "Don't you wish you could live every moment, like that moments the best you'll see."

I am simultaneously happy and sad for the artist and for the rest of us when I hear songs like Sometimes when I'm dreaming... these songs are like old friends.

I'm listening to the song Eyes of a Woman and my thoughts turn towards the differences between men and women, putting on makeup, loving shoes... if that's how God made woman, then it must be right. That doesn't mean that everything women or men do is right, even if it seems natural.

In the shadow picture from inside, "Eyes of a Woman" she is mostly in a shadow... just like her life.

"I won't let you go" this song and others are not widely available to us here. The PR machine never "directed" us towards it. A stroke of luck or a confluence of events or situations is what led me to it.

I feel like I felt forty years ago when I heard "She loves you yeah, yeah, yeah" by the Beatles, it's a bit of an awakening.

The majority of us have never been put on a pedestal, so there's no concern about falling off. The beautiful people, have been there, they have further to fall than us, they have the burden of deciding whether or not to try to fight father time. It's not entirely futile, but in the end, vanity must give way to acceptance of nature's way, or one could go crazy.

Bio-identical hormones and a certified wellness coach... she might make the trip gratis (The Heat is On.)

If you want some expert health coaching from someone far away and confidential, I know just the gal for you.

Like a tropical song bird, that's what she sounds like in this song... the trill is cool... she does it great, but I don't suppose it's that big of a deal, even I can trill a little.

Mr. Persuasion is playing... women and men are both gullible during the mating game.

One thing I like is that she may not be too preachy, at least she claims not to like to talk about religion and politics and that's a good thing... at least not to talk too much about them "on the record."

She must have received thousands of letters from fans and will likely continue to for the rest of your life, but the flow must fluctuate, based on album releases and Abba events. Does she hope it will end, or just slow down a bit?

Wrap your arms around me... this is where I'm reminded a little of the Dietrich voice, "the nights are so cold with just your memory to hold"... who could sing this better than someone from the cold, white north?

Like a tropical song bird, that's what she sounds like in this song... the trill is cool... she does it great, but I don't suppose it's that big of a deal, even I can trill a little.

Understated grace and extreme sex appeal... just one of the hottest little phillies ever... phrases like, "she needs a good spanking" and "very bad girl" comes to mind ... in jest. "We can go dancing, we can go walking"...she sings boo yah!

There are the wonder woman, super girl features... wide eyes, large mouth, full lips, incredible cheeks and a red rose in the shining golden hair, all made up lavishly by skilled make up artists to accentuate the positive.

The only response I could even remotely expect if I sent a galley to any of the members, would be a copyright infringement notification for any pics.

Did I mention the factory air in many of the pics? That's down right cool. Smoking was your only vice? "Don't go wasting your emotions." You did a nice job of keeping your teeth and tongue clean, unlike so many smokers, but you had to open your mouth wide a lot, so it must have been an essential. Wiggly dancing girls...!

It was about 1976 and Bill told me that Carla D. wanted to be my girl... her favorite song was Dancing Queen, but I was oblivious to the opportunity. I was still trying to recover from my first sexual experience two years earlier, which had been a debacle. Later while bartending in the little college town, I had the time of my life, although I also picked up something I would rather have managed to avoid.

Super Trouper is probably my favorite Frida song... she looks her best in that white dress and manages to outshine Agnetha. She was "sick and tired of everything", when she called you last night from Glasgow. All they do is sleep and eat and sing, but the never show them the last show. Su-p-per, trou-p-per! Then that incredible line, "so I began when you arrived, the sight of you will prove I'm still alive and when you take me in your arms and hold me tight, I know it's going to mean so much tonight." Even Frida's eyes seem on the verge of glazing over... even though I suppose the fellows wrote the words and music.

I will probably never meet any of the, and probably never get this published... the two things either would most happen together or not at all.

As usual I skip over "I have a dream" it's okay, I've watched it a couple or few times, but I haven't quite related to it or tacked it yet.

"The Winner Take it All" comes on next and I'm reminded that Agnetha has called it her favorite song. That's not hard to believe, but I think it's rivaled or even bested by some of their others.

"Money, money, money" is another great one by Frida and it's next on the DVD Abba Gold... she is damn fine. Be it looks, voice or dancing, it's good that the girls competed with each other for the approval and adoration of the fans. Once again with the costumes, I think they were a tad bizarre... they look like the Swedish national karate team. I think I can see more of the rivalry between them in the clips of them in Australia, when the issue of Agnetha's bottom comes up. In their TV interview and in their hotel room, Frida and Agnetha have the same reactions both times. Frida is not thrilled and Agnetha is rightfully proud. Frida may or may not have been jealous, but she did seem to get the short end of the stick sometimes... even the mini-musical was to be called "The Girl with the golden hair."

I seem to noticethink I'm seeing Frida glance at Agnetha out of the corner of her eyes in Voulez Vous and some of the other videos, she seems to look for cues from her younger partner. This seems reversed when it comes to dancing like in the TV clip of "So Long", where it's Frida who takes the lead and Agnetha seems to struggle a bit to keep up with the cabaret style dance steps at the end.

Obviously she wants privacy, but when you've "blown away" so many people... don't expect them to allow it. She might be watching the late show in her house alone, but there are always people thinking about her at any given time of the day or night. Don't be troubled, most of them simply wish her the best and are thinking of her in the most positive ways imaginable. .. in the background, "Gimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight is playing." In this and most Abba videos, there's still a bit of the childlike side perceptible, later on in the solo work, the woman takes over from the child.

Benny's hands floating across the keyboard is another thing of beauty that I love to watch.

There's not much time before the court case, so I have to fast forward to the next song, I want to hear "Thank you for the music." What's the green thing in the box? What books are those, Garbo, Swanson? Is that a radio shack stereo?

Some of the band members mention regretting the costumes, but Uwe reminds us that it was the seventies... that's fine, but Bjorn still should have known better than to wear the cosmic bib overalls...ooww! "Take a Chance on Me" ends and "Mamma Mia" comes on, this is where I usually fast forward, as I have little trouble with Agnetha's costume... well maybe it's bearable. As the song progresses, the thought very bad girl again pops in to my mind... the tight outfit, her little tummy and the dark roots are just okay! As usual, the soulful, somewhat jaded or forlorn look in her eyes affects me. Frida is a little harder to read, these girls have been through the wringer by now... but are still consistently giving performances of a life time.

Frida is so beautiful, but why didn't she ever fix her teeth? They're not terrible, but even in the seventies it was common to straighten teeth... and even in 2006, you can do it if you want. I agree that you were all less airbrushed during your hay day than artists today and I applaud that, but there comes a time when a little dentistry or a nip and tuck here can be a good thing. Agnetha got rid of the gap between her teeth and that was okay, but most of us didn't mind it, at least both of you kept your teeth nice and clean... I never saw any tartar.

The years of expressing your thoughts on that artists canvas have left lines, have taken there toll... most of us don't care... "Knowing me, knowing you." Bjorn, Bennie, Frida and Stig deserve a heck of a lot of credit for the Abba years. Agnetha and Frida, two talented, beautiful girls struggled, scratched and clawed their way to the top, only to find out it wasn't all it was cracked up to be... If time could be frozen, you would be Nordic goddesses, but instead you are mortals... fairly normal folks inside I suppose.

Not a goddess, or a superwoman... those mantels are too much for anyone... just a darn fine singer.

Even if you can't sing quite like you did in the 70s and 80s, the pipes are probably basically the same as they were then aren't they? Your voice doesn't sound noticeably degraded to these amateur ears. As much as I enjoy the singing, the interviews are just as fun to hear. The lines, the wit, the wisdom... the attitude is refreshing. In Det var sa hard et borjade, from Singlar Och Andra Sidor which I got as part of the box set De Forsta Aren. The artist is interviewed and I don't know what is being said, but as usual, it is captivating... I'd love to hear a translation. In the interview, the laughter in the voice is apparent

again, where does it come from? The heart, the soul, the pipes? Then it ends with a short clip from “Jag Var Sa kar” (I was so in Love)... what a song! Like Jim Croce said, if we could just put time in a bottle... if only we could freeze such artistry better than we can with film and bytes. Maybe if we’re good little boys and girls, we could end up in Heaven and they’d be playing this and more for eternity... a lot of assumptions there, eh?

My wife, daughter and I will be visiting colleges today... the gals are inside doing their hair and makeup, I’m in the hot tub listening to music, it is my oxygen. This morning I think I’ve only listened to one song in English and still I’m enjoying them immensely. Tio Armed ends with the Swedish version of Queen of Hearts... interesting.

It’s true, I can’t or at least shouldn’t listen to this music with others in the car... I always let it go too far and a tear or many end up making me appear a fool.

I’m sad that there weren’t more albums released from 1987 – 2004, I don’t think it’s too late.

The songs are great, as is the interpretation, the diction, accent or whatever you want to call it, is unique... “We move as one” is playing in the background.

You can be as lonely in a relationship as you can be without one... I’m not saying I’m there, but I’ve been there and I’m aware that it could happen again. “You’re there in the morning...” It goes along with having feelings and thoughts and thinking that expressing them will lead to trouble, punishment... reproach.

If it’s a fantasy or the manifestation of a life crisis, why fight it... if you can’t beat em, join em. Dancing Queen is playing, and I’m accused of living in the past. Anyone that denies living a bit in the past at times is lying or is not reflective of things... it doesn’t mean that you aren’t looking forward to the future. I’m liable to being accused of living in the past, but that’s not true, as I like the music of lots of newer groups... this week it’s Euphoria’s “Precious Times.” It’s a cheap shot to say, “you’re stuck in the past”, but I won’t deny that at this time, I’m also looking back at what seemed like happier days, although at the time they may not have seemed that great. We were struggling, but we mostly remember the carefree aspects of our twenties and teens.

<http://www.msnusers.com/AbbaAgnethaPhotos/shoebox.msnw>

MANY PHOTOS

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Prv2Fui0ht8&search=agnetha%20>

The facial expressions are one of the keys.

I don't feel bad saying that in some ways, your prime was in the 80s, that's true of everyone our age.

"I want you, don't let me go slipping through your fingers again", that's nice.

"Knowing me, knowing you, breaking up is hard to do" ... this affects some of us so much, because we have come SO close to breaking up our marriages, but have always stopped just shy of the point of no return. We have stuck together through thick and thin, sometimes for the wrong reasons, such as economics, not love, but we've weathered the storms so far.

I think I like Michael Tretow the best of the fellows related to ABBA, his voice is great.

As far as what the best music is, that's as much a political issue as anything else... I may not know what's the "greatest", but I certainly know what I like best. I have to come to terms with the fact that no one I know is going to like this music nearly as much as I do... it's just the way it goes. At least I can share an appreciation of it with a million other people around the world via the net or whatever. It's the same for everyone else, no two people are going to have the same musical tastes. What galls me a little, is how people can be critical of what I like, but I suppose if asked I would be critical of what my friends like.

Obviously the word Goddess shouldn't be used in any seriousness to describe a woman, that's too much for anyone be burdened with. Angelic sounding is the closest thing I would propose as a description. Angelic people occur all the time, but only rarely are the looks packaged with a corresponding voice and

movements... and then it's all too fleeting. That such creatures exist for moments in time is something to be thankful for...

"When all is said and done" is playing and it makes me sad for us and for the band in many ways. There careers together and their marriages were ending, the same thing happens to us, but we don't have to play it out in public under the scrutiny of so many "experts". "Thanks for all your generous love, neither you nor I is to blame when all is said and done... It's so strange when you're down and lying on the floor, how you rise, shake your head, get up and ask for more Clear-headed and open-eyed." So many of these songs are sad... based on what they were going through at the time I suppose.

"When all is said and done" is playing again and the girls sing the line "neither you nor I's to blame when all is said and done." I wonder if the girls agree with that, as it was most likely Bjorn who wrote that line and he might just wish it's true... especially if Robert Plant was telling the truth.

I'm watching the videos for "When I kissed the teacher" and "Bang a boomerang"... by then, three out of the four band members were probably thirty something and only Agnetha was the approximate age of a co-ed. It would naturally be easier for her to pull it off, to fit the role... especially when she's already had twenty years of experience on stage. Though the youngest, I think she also started performing at the youngest age. In "When I kissed the teacher", I'm noticing the deep set eyes and then the comment about empty flattery comes back again... I guess I'm dwelling on it a bit. She flatters the audience and people she crosses paths with through her eyes, smile and voice... or is she just entertaining us? In any case, she seems like a pretty good old girl.

Yes, with all do respect, I'm sure you can spot it right off the bat... but who can't? The rest of us just don't run into it nearly as much as you.

In the videos, Abba the movie, the stage performances, the interviews etc. she was getting a chance to act, just as she had wanted to. At the beginning of Bang a Boomerang they're acting... at least that's my take. Bjorn's lyrics say, "making somebody happy is a question of give and take"... ain't it the truth!

One thing I like about these songs is their clothes and hair styles... it takes me back to the 70s and 80s and that's a place that's cherished but irrevocably finished.. gone forever! It was a time of freedom and relative irresponsibility for a lot of us.

In Bang a Boomerang and other videos, the dancing is unique... maybe cause of that world class caboose... it's like the tail wagging the dog.

Times of joy and times of sorrow... that's Frida in the lead isn't it?

There's something about voices, for men, the female voice sounds like a song bird... little white secrets.

She's always been a little jowly, but not in a bad way... look at the cover of Singlar Ocha and other old photos... but I wouldn't hold that against her... especially when I look in the mirror. Love in a world gone mad.

Didn't she contact the ombudsman about unfair articles in the tabloids? Interesting that there'd be an ombudsman for that... funny word isn't it?

Just heard Faith Hill singing "It matters to me" that would have been a good song for the artist to sing.

I can no longer write in such effusive terms... the spell has worn off a bit... I don't know whether to thank God or to say a bad word.

I listen to "One man

"There are moments in my life, places in my heart that I can not forget... something in your voice when you used to call my name." These are universally comprehended lines, those of us who are fans could

meet and share stories of how they relates to our lives. I wonder, who deserves more credit the song writer or the singer, or should it be about even.

I've only been listening to these albums since we came back from Florida, just over a month ago, but it seem like much longer... Let it Shine is playing. This may have been the perfect time for her to record these songs, some confluence of events etc. made her the perfect interpreter, not to mention she was at her zenith voice wise.

They say Garbo, I say sometimes Dietrich, at least in some of the voice patterns in "If you Need Somebody Tonight" and certain other songs. From the land of Pippy Longstockings... Smalland. It's wonderful listening to lines like "take my hand, take my hand" with the birds singing backup early in the morning.

Reference criticism about "My Colouring Book", looking back, does not negate simultaneously looking ahead. Implying that it does is a cheap shot... the artist seems to put a brave face on in response to most detractors. What's going on inside her is anyone's guess... how would we know?

Did she ever participate in sports in school? Soccer, volley ball, track, skiing? She appears fairly athletic on stage...

Normal gal? I don't know about that... there's no reason to get carried away with superlatives, but "normal gal" is pushing it. The way I can tell is from the old Swedish recordings when you were 17 years old... there was something a bit out of the ordinary going on.

Why would I want to send flowers? Because I'm listening to "Love Me With All of Your Heart", that's why... it's just a way of saying thank you. I don't even understand the foreign language part of it, but who needs to?

People can't be stuffed like a deer or frozen in time like a mammoth, we grow old and we pass from this world... I'm listening to "Sometimes When I'm Dreaming."

I like hearing Europeans speaking English... I like their accents and I like that they get to the point. We don't have the luxury of talking a blue streak when we're struggling a bit with a second language.

There's a song that says, "I've looked at life from both sides now." In her case, it's been from fame and fortune and as a single mom... that make you the member of a fairly unique club.

Of course I could be wrong, but I'm guessing she spends a fair amount of time on the phone with friends, kids, business associates and her grand child, just like other women. If she's anything like the women in my life, she can talk a blue streak and probably does... she reportedly like silence and solitude too, which is interesting... I wonder if she whistles or hums? My guess would be hums.

Reading the Magnus Palm book was probably the first time I came across the term Shlage music... I wondered for a while what that means, but saw an interview with Frida where I believe she defined it as pop?

In "As I Am" you mention the eternal light, I think in regards to your parents. That's a comforting concept and I pray that what you hope for them has come true. I hope you'll excuse me for being nosey, but I wonder what was her relationship with her parents and her grandparents like? It would be interesting to learn more about how these pivotal family members helped shape the artist, not to mention her sister, cousins and friends. Her mother's a hard one to read, as she's been described along the lines of having a good voice but being shy. Her father seem a bit more accessible or understandable... anyway you can definitely see his pride in the photos of him and his daughter together.

"We move as one" is playing and I'm thinking that it's hard to explain why a person relates to these songs... it's just that you do... or you don't. After you've been around enough years, if a man and his woman have never moved as one, all you can do is yearn for that feeling. To have something like that would be so good, even if things are already okay.

Some of us are relating to songs like "Love in a World Gone Mad" and lines like "time and time again, I'm searching for my silver lining friend", based on not having such satisfaction, but looking for it and hopefully approaching such bliss. Maybe the reason she sings it so well, is that she also has been so close, yet so far away from it herself and used to tip toeing up to that line, but rarely if ever crossing the finish line.

Appreciation, gratuity, a bouquet, that's all...

I wonder if Jonkonping is something like Muncie? A working class, small to mid-sized industrial city full of hard working bible believing people. Both are in their respective Bible belts... Muncie has been hit hard by rust belt problems, I don't know about Jonkonping..

The combination of Agnetha and Frida's voices was incredible. Singularly their voices are outstanding, but together they morphed into something even better. The lyrics produced by Bjorn, Stig etc. was as good as the more "respected" pop groups and Benny's melodies are top notch to put it mildly. The girls were pure eye candy, their oft criticized outfits were generally fine in my opinion, although I think that Bjorn should not have worn the crazy bib overalls etc. The blue outfit worn by the artist in some of the Waterloo videos is cool and a classic, they were trying to be noticed and it worked! There's nothing wrong with that outfit at all...

You hear people say things like I'd like to be her mirror, or her towel or her this, or that... well I'm watching SOS and the wind is blowing her hair in long silky strands... I wouldn't mind being one long piece of that hair.

Love as much as anything else means being appreciated simply for who you are, what you do and what you give to others. Of course in practice it's a bit more complicated. I like music that makes me happy... and it's often sad music that does it, at the moment "Man" is filling the bill. "Don't let it die, don't let me cry"... sounds corny to some, but if you've been around the block a time or two, you might be able to relate, especially when the song comes from an angelic voice.

Sometimes the women of ABBA have photographed extremely well, at others times, they probably would have liked to burn the pictures.

Maybe those who have not put up with relationships and the associated problems are the lucky ones...either way it's tough, isn't it. The group has a million or more fans... only a very small percentage of them are nuts... kind of like a microcosm of society in general. Those few bad apples can create havoc in the lives of others... in the background "A Fool am I." I don't want to be too analytical, I'm not a shrink or anything, but I did stay at a Holiday Inn Express once.

I am primarily a writer of technical reports, they are neither fully fact or fiction, they are works of research and estimation.

You don't have to experience all of these themes and things to identify with them... now I'm listening to "Why do the Stars Keep on Shining." You can love your spouse very much, but due to your joint history of being both good and bad to each other, it is difficult not to idealize the singers. Not idolize, just idealize, since we can not know exactly how many of these tribulations they have endured, instead we sometimes, mistakenly consider them above the fray.

I don't get turned on sexually nearly as easily as years ago. I'm not harmless, but I'm a lot like a crock pot, now, not like a microwave.

My favorite pics change from time to time, but at the moment it's the one from inside Eyes of a Woman, where the shadow falls down the middle. To me, it represents the various dualities of the woman. Private, public, isolation, worldliness, provincialness, good, bad? Etc. Copy pics from eyes of a woman etc and post on net, London shopping, TV interview, 19 year old etc. studio pic

Here's a few songs I like, "I Wish" and "Where oh Where", by Pearl Jam, "Down by the Sea Side", by Zepellin and "Pink Cadillac" by Springsteen... can you relate?

Sonny, you've made a connection to fishing and I have made one to a new genre of music, there are distinct similarities... which will run it's course first, do you want to snap out of it? I don't think either one of us is planning to make a full recovery. I can go to Sweden, you can go anywhere.

I'm mostly listening to the music in private, although trying to play it a little when others are around. They mostly don't seem to relate to it and I'm subject to jokes etc. about too much Abba. I'm tending to enjoy it by myself, when the girls go into Subway to get their sandwiches, when the boys went across the street to Wendy's, when [REDACTED]'s in the rest stop... I feel vindicated in reading that my all time favorite groups Led Zeppelin and others that I like UK etc. are fans.

Now that I've heard most of the songs fifty times, I am playing them less. Eventually, I'll be sane enough to relegate them to the background, where they must have existed before. I will move on, your discography, including with ABBA though extensive, is not enough to captivate me forever. Respect and admiration come to mind, affection has little place in the equation as people can have little true affection for those they do not know.

"Where did you come from, how did it start", good line, God's creations are hard to fathom. What were the forces that shaped the members of Abba... what combination of nature and nurture? The songs are applicable in so many way and relate to relationships with so many people in our lives.

Read the quote about planes being so heavy and there being so many screws. A young friend pointed out to me that planes are mostly held together with rivets, which are less likely to fail than screws, since they can't rattle loose so easily. Maybe you will someday reconsider flying?

Air travel needs more; redundancy, fire control, fire proofing and parachutes for passengers and planes.

Like a candle in the wind, like the fragile drifting dandelion seed that just landed in the water next to me and vanished in seconds... ethereal.

At the end of the song "people need love", it sounds like they're having a lot of fun.

I agree that it's not all about sex... sometimes it's more about fascination and bewilderment. Just looking at the face, the little laugh lines, the crows feet and trying to understand your partners love of comforters, pillows, application of makeup and other things that are a bit foreign to me.

Regarding the diva, it wouldn't exactly be disrespectful to fantasize about sex, but those thoughts are largely reserved for young hard bodies. When a horn dog like me is more interested in a laugh line or a twinkle in the eyes, it speaks... I'm not saying that such thoughts haven't crossed my mind, but there is a respect for her accomplishments that puts her in a higher category. The voice, the face, the movements, the slant of her eyes... they trump and surpass those carnal urges.

Hold Your Head Up Woman, by Argent...I haven't heard it in a long time, but it's playing on the radio now.

A little bit more and more, the extreme emotional response is being replaced by a simple smile when I listen to the music.

You're lucky if your kids turned out well, we're still waiting for the verdict, although that might take forever.

What if you had continued making albums every three or four years, that would be one heck of a discography... wow!

I kept trying to put a drop of water on the CD cover, if you know what I mean...

We switched cars yesterday so our daughter could drive my wife's car instead of mine which has a sticking throttle. I left "Little White Secrets" cued and the CD player on, so that when my wife starts the car, it will be playing softly... The next morning I checked and the stereo was on the radio, the CD was off. I thought the CD player would start automatically if it had been left on, but apparently it didn't, or she switched immediately to the radio... in any case, when I turned the CD player back on, it was still cued to the very beginning of "Little White Secrets." Foiled again!

The article said that she changed after her mother's "accident", it says that's when people really started noticing her acting weird. Well, who wouldn't be traumatized by that? I thought her voice changed too, but it seems to have already have changed after Abba and not so much later on.

I wonder if the love songs are directed more towards her parents and children than at any other man or woman.

You can email her anonymously at nurserobin@aol.com

Although it's unfortunate that I'm unable to share this music with my loved ones, it's nice to know that there are a million other people out there who feel the same way I do. It's like knowing that my political views although unpopular at home, are somewhat shared by others out there, as I can see from the internet forums. We will never be a majority, but we may survive.

"You don't have to make me your judge and your jury" and other lines you can sing them, she can sing them, I can sing them... it applies universally. You have not failed by any stretch of the imagination... just ask a million fans. You may feel you have let down those closest to you... we all feel that way sometimes, but we can't take solace in having uplifted so many others.

You are criticized for dwelling in the past with colouring book, what fifty year old has not re-examined their life? Damned if you do, damned if you don't.

You videos and photos are a great way to communicate with your fans, but they're not enough, or perhaps too much for some of them. They need more, can't have it and become obsessed as a result of receiving a taste of the wine, but not the whole glass.

I read that you were not so happy with your solo albums and I read the sometime critical reviews. I wonder why do the songs affect me so much? Is there something wrong with me? When I hear the line, "you'll never be alone" sung like it is in "wrap your arms around me", I realize that there is nothing wrong with me. There is simply a yearning to not be alone, but also a comfort level with being alone for those of us who are in any respect loners.

Listening to "man" for the twenty-fifth time, it just makes me smile and I don't get choked up today. I can see how you can sing them without being overcome emotionally. Of course I don't know what the songs mean to you. Is there a video to that song? There sure as heck should be... and it's not too late to make one if need be. It is certainly right up there as one of my favorites, among other things because she was involved in writing it.

Where were the Abba and Agnetha videos in the 80's, I don't recall ever seeing any except for Waterloo?

I'm realizing how lucky I am to have found my wife... despite lots of complaints, a few awful thoughts and some tough times over the years, we're pretty lucky. I suppose it's easier for "regular" people to achieve this than for celebrities.

My daughter is 17 and doing fine, amazing that at that age you were topping the charts... must have been quite a feeling. She's the closest thing to someone that I can listen to this music with... in the car I play it in the background. At her high school tennis match the girls were listening and singing along to dancing queen which my daughter had downloaded onto her I-Pod.

Buddy, thanks for trying to understand why I like this music, but I realize now that we are two different people at two different points in their lives... I can't expect others to understand.

Any compliment to a singer's beauty and voice, is also a compliment to the creator of all things beautiful and good.

Of course we notice other woman and dream about them, of course you're jealous and suspicious of us. You're wired to be and would be foolish to trust us... and vice versa. Philandering and suspicion are equal and opposite reactions, they are reasonable survival mechanisms in the overall scheme of things.

Yes! I can switch back to hard rock music, but would probably need some drugs to make it work... is that okay?

I agree that it's not all about sex... sometimes it's more about fascination and bewilderment. Just looking at the face, the little laugh lines, the crows feet and trying to understand your partnersmy wife's love of; comforters, pillows, application of makeup, purses, shoes, morning routine and other things that are a bit foreign to me. We, male and female, are basically each other; in reverse, backwards, upside down and inside out... perfect compliments and complete opposites. It's no wonder that we are attracted to each other, can't live with or without each other and can't quite comprehend each other.

Bjorn is quoted as saying that Colouring Book was not as good as Abba, which his debatable – regardless, I still think Aggie was the most magical ingredient in Abba.

Why didn't you get more exposure here? I think they're right that extensive touring would have been necessary. You also were butting up against the wiggly ass era, which was beginning in the early 80s... popular among the young, but not me.

Stars are so close yet so far away, we may end up there some day, but in the meantime, it's not like Europe or Asia, there's no hoping on a plane to get there.

She doesn't sound like "a bit of a bore"... in her interviews she sounds bright and interesting. I wonder if she was offended by that line in the song. When she sing it in the videos, there's a look in her eyes that says maybe she was...

It's a different song every week... wrap your arms around me, little white secrets, man, whatever... as soon as I'm over one, I get struck by another one. I wonder how many gems the artist's discography contains?

Listening to "Man" again reminds me that if I were one of Ulysses men, I would undoubtedly end up smashed to pieces along the rocky shore... I have no resistance to such music.

Recent interview with Plant claims that the two bands were friendly: when Led Zep was recording in Sweden, Page and Plant took the two Abba guys (Benny & Bjork?) on a late-night booze-and-babes cruise, which pissed of the two Abba girls.

As far as the merits of these bands go... indispensable 70s decadence!

Has anyone seen the Abba sequence in that Dusjan Makavejev film, Montenegro, I think.

<http://invisionfree.com/forums/thefall/index.php?showtopic=11735>

Polar Studios To Close Doors

[Mar. 18, 2004] After 26 years the historic Polar Studios in Stockholm will close its doors on May 1st. Founded by members of ABBA, Led Zeppelin recorded their last studio album, "In Through the Out Door" there in November 1978. "We have been in long negotiations with the private landlord but have not been able to reach an agreement, so we have to shut down the so-called 'ABBA studio,'" says co-

owner Marie Ledin. "For us and many in the music world, it is the end of an era." Polar Studios To Close Doors

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<http://www.led-zeppelin.com/newsOld.html>

"I WENT TO SEX CLUB WITH ABBA STARS" -

Posted at 11:22 PM

article in today's Aftonbladet:

<http://www.aftonbladet.se/vss/noje/story/0,2789,633591,00.html>

http://www.abbamail.com/news/2005_04_01_archive.htm

"I went to sex club with ABBA stars"

Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus went to sex clubs together with Robert Plant.

According to the british rock icon.

- Benny and Björn, do you remember when you used to sneak away from your women?

the british rock icon asks in a tv/interview.

Robert Plant, former singer of Led Zeppelin, was recently in Sweden to play at Cirkus in Stockholm. During his visit in Sweden he was interviewed by Carina Berg in the show "God natt, Sverige" on TV4.

In that interview he reveals his friendship with the ABBA stars.

- I knew Benny and Björn very well. Led Zeppelin was here and recorded at Polar Studios in 1978. Jimmy Page and I went out with Benny and Björn most nights. There were some really nice clubs here back then, he says.

People were having sex.

It is a surprised Carina Berg who hears the rest of the story.

- People seemed to want to go to sleep very early when we came to them (the club's that is: aftonbladet comment) because they laid out a circle shaped mattress around us. And women and men started having sex with each other whilst we were having a drink.

Carina had to interrupt.

- It's called a sex club, he adds.

Robert Plant wants to continue talking about what happened at the club but Carina interrupted him.

- That is an entirely different story. We'll have to invite Benny and Björn to our show so they can tell their side of the story about what happened, she says before continuing with the show.

But Robert Plant makes time for a greeting to the two ABBA stars:

- Benny and Björn, do you remember when you used to sneak away from your women?

"Completely wrong"

1978 was the year Benny and Björn opened Polar Studios together with their manager Stikkan Anderson. And they confirm through their spokes person, Görel Hanser, info@gorel-hanser.se
info@abbamail.com

that they did indeed meet Robert Plant that year. But according to them, they never visited any sex club.

- They say he must remember completely wrong. They have not been to any sex club. What he says applies himself only, says Görel Hanser.

Were about to get married

At the time of the alleged sex club visit Björn Ulvæus was married to Agnetha Fältskog. They were divorced one year later. Benny Andersson married Anni-Frid Lyngstad that very same year, 1978. Their marriage lasted until 1981. The interview with Robert Plant is aired on TV4 tonight.

written by Pontus Hammarlund Translated for ABBAMAIL by ABBAMAILer Gustav Sandberg, Stockholm, Sweden

http://www.abbamail.com/news/2005_04_01_archive.htm

Listening to "Man", I must have looked like the photo of the Parisians watching the Germans march into Paris... if you know what I mean. I keep thinking that I'm beyond that point, since I've listened to the songs so many times, but I keep getting fooled.

How are you managing to contain, restrain and refrain from losing emotional control when you sing these songs, I've never seen a video showing any tears? I can only guess that you are very strong, a good actress or have cried a few times when you first starting singing some of these songs.

Like the siren songs that Ulysses and his crew heard, I would be drawn to my destruction along the rocky shore just like the men of his crew who did not plug their ears... Wrap your arms around me is playing.

One day I was listening to Gulleplutt, at least I think I was... it's definitely sex kitten music.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Prv2Fui0ht8&search=agnetha%20>

Colouring book... it's debatable whether or not youryouryouryourher voice is as good as it was twenty years ago... it's probably not as strong, but it's still better than 99% of the people in world. Listening to sealed with a kiss can still gets to me. The next song ruined me even more... before I go into the post office, the sun glasses will be coming out.

Since we didn't listen to music on the radio much at home, my listening came mostly from background tunes in department stores or wherever. It's all coming back to me now, coming back with a flourish that takes me back in time forty years or more.

The song says, "you'll never be alone"... but like some of you, I have always been more or less alone, no matter how large the crowd. How can such lyrics affect a loner so much? Maybe it has to do with why I'm a loner. Why are any of us loners? Humans are social beings, we are not meant to be alone and when we "happily" live alone, we are also melancholy. It's like the thing about a lyric sung by a person adored by millions affecting people who have never been adored... opposites attract. Most of us never "danced in the sunlight and glittered like gold", but we were part of our local singles scene and probably hung out at the local discos and that's close enough for me. Everyone, no matter how average we, are has moments in life that we can still remember and places in our hearts that we can not forget... that's where we connect!

This is the season of restlessness, of spring fever, when they say a man's thoughts turn to... well you know what. For a young unattached man, its one thing to think about love, but for a married man, it can be a dangerous thing, unless bridled and the pulled back a bit. It can be a time of renewal of ones love

for their spouse, or it can lead to the unthinkable. I intend to be in the first category and the “silly” love songs I’m listening to, might just help our relationship grow stronger. I have tried subtly to share them with my wife, but there seems to be either no connection or a tension bordering on jealousy or anger when she hears these songs.

Much as I’d like to enjoy these songs with someone, most of all with her, I have to realize they don’t mean the same thing to her, so it must remain a singular listening pleasure... of course if this diva looked like some of the others, it wouldn’t be an issue, but as it is I can see a bit of jealousy as being possible. This spring the message in the music is allowing me to become more infatuated with my wife than in previous springs, when I tended to become restless, frustrated and angry. In the past, I’m sorry to say, I would sometimes wake up and ask myself is this really worth it? It is a sad thing to contemplate breaking a family apart and base your decision not to on economics, custody and the like. I pray that once and for all I am past that!

PS. Swedish newspaper/tabloid Expressen published the above picture of Agnetha with an acquaintance, Bertil Nordström (the King of Sweden's closest friend), taken at Club Plaza in Stockholm, Sweden in the evening of December 8, 2005. Agnetha went there with three girlfriends. Now I'd like to ask all those tabloids who keep writing that Agnetha is isolated and never goes out:

Does the woman above seem miserable and look like a recluse?

No, I didn't think so!

<http://www.agnethaarchives.com/>

http://www.leninimports.com/agnetha_Fältskog.html

<http://members.fortunecity.com/abbacrazy/id24.htm>

<http://www.agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html> how to say ... pronounce

“The Winner Takes it All” this is the DVD that has “ring ring video

Ms. Agnetha Fältskog

April 14, 2006

Ekerö Island

Sweden

Dear Ms. Fältskog,

Well for starters, you may never read this and you've probably heard it many times before, but I want to thank you for your music. Abba's old songs and videos have brought me a lot of joy, since I discovered them a few months ago. Like a lot of your middle aged fans, I used to consider Abba frivolous pop, muzak or elevator music. I realize now that I was hearing and being impacted by your music, even though I was mostly listening to the popular hard rock groups of the time and your music was mostly playing in the background.

Now that I will be fifty in a couple of months and have matured a bit, I realize that many of Abba's songs are masterpieces. I also realize that despite being a hard rock fan in the seventies, my earlier musical love was pop, so it's not surprising to find your music appealing now that the years have mellowed me. I'm also realizing that Abba's music has more depth to it than most of the music of the Beatles and others who probably were not married and raising children during their early careers.

I have also been listening to "I Stand Alone", which in the last week has blown me away. I find that I have to turn it off well before I arrive home, so I don't look too red eyed! Your earlier singing was fantastic and I have marveled at your renditions of songs like "The Winner Takes it All" etc. Those songs must have been emotional for you to sing, but your later songs show a maturity in your voice that is awe inspiring. I am waiting to receive; My Colouring Book, Eyes of a Woman and Wrap Your Arms Around Me, all of which I ordered last week.

You are, I think, the diva of my generation, a singer who is maturing like a fine wine. When I hear your later recordings, I can't imagine that the young Agnetha soulful as you were, could have matched what you did later on. From what I've heard so far of your solo work, I think you have eclipsed what you achieved with Abba. Your voice is special as everyone knows and I heard Sam Waxman in Supertrouppers discussing your diction as being one of the reasons. I agree and think you speak just the right amount of English to sing beautifully in it, without losing the benefit of your native accent.

You seem to have a lot of soul and after all the experiences you've had it's no wonder - being idolized, adored, harassed etc. I have not experienced any of those things so I must be connecting to these emotional songs from a totally different angle. Your music strikes a chord in the hearts of us regular folks and somehow I think we're feeling some of the same things you have felt.

I am a self employed industrial market research consultant, my wife Robin has a masters degree and is a holistic nurse practitioner, which is probably something that exists in Sweden too. She is licensed to prescribe drugs, but her practice is more involved with things like nutritional supplements, hormone therapies and she is now about to obtain her certification as a "Wellness Coach." She would probably love to advise you (email, phone, etc.) regarding health and wellness issues and there are quite a few people here in Indianapolis, Indiana who value her expertise.

I mention this because of the chapter in As I Am, which mentions your interest in Deepak Chopra, Ayur-Vedic medicine and yoga. Robin networks with practioners of various alternative

healing arts and she practices a little yoga, mostly to alleviate back pain from all the waking she does with her girl friends. One piece of trivia, is that she applies progesterone cream to her wrist before going to bed and we've discovered though a saliva test that I've been absorbing it too, via our pillows and bed sheets! It's led to some jokes around here, but now we are keeping our pillows separate and I expect things to return to normal.

I have a website called www.HotTubYoga.com, which is just barely under construction and will focus on the combination of yoga and hot tubbing, which is one way that I relax... it has a long way to go! I'm also a self-published author, although not a very successful one... yet! My mother was into yoga in the sixties and she tells me that it did a lot of good for her at the time.

I think it's mentioned in As I Am, that you were taking long walks with your dog, a Newfoundland. We have two dogs now, a Boston Terrier and a small Shepard Chow mix, but growing up we had several Labrador Retrievers, which I showed a bit in obedience and other types of exhibitions. Like you driving your daughter to horse shows, my Mom drove us to dog shows - she was pretty much a single mom, as before their divorce my Dad was often gone 6 – 9 months out of the year. I also drove my son around and pulled a trailer, when he participated in motor cross racing a few years back.

We are trying to obtain dual citizenship (Canadian), for various reasons, including that I regularly go to a cabin in the woods of Ontario, that a friend and I built a couple of years ago. We take our sons and friends with us and have a good time, my son Tyler will be 22 later this month, but so far our wives have not gone with us, due to the fairly primitive conditions there. The picture on page 122 of As I Am, reminds me of the rocky shore of Lake of the Woods near our cabin.

I read that you have a sister named Mona and so do I, my sister Mona was born in 1954, which judging from the picture of you and your sister in As I Am, must be pretty close to the year she was born. Mona was a horsewoman when she was younger and was pretty good at jumping, but she stopped participating later on.

I was listening to "Thank You for the Music" and the way you sing "well whoever it was, I'm a fan" and the twinkle in your eyes is wonderful! I don't want to use silly adjectives like it melts my heart, but that would apply. I have seen a quote from an interview where you said, "my tears are never far away", but you always are so composed in your videos and photos! I have been playing your songs fairly quietly in the car when my daughter and wife are with me, hoping that they will respond positively and this morning my daughter (she'll be 17 on April 16th) turned up the volume to hear one of the songs from "I Stand Alone" more clearly. Hopefully she'll enjoy the songs more and more and tonight I'm planning to play "I Stand Alone" quietly in the background as my wife and I go out to dinner etc. It would be great to be able to enjoy your music with these two ladies in my life, so I hope it will go over well!

In closing, I wish you peace, love, health and happiness and would be thrilled if you could send a photo of yourself, (fairly recent if possible) to me and autograph it to "Ken and Robin."

With kind regards,

Ken O. Eldib

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<http://www.abba-intermezzo.de/eintv.htm>

<http://abbasite.com/forum/thread.php?t=38632&right=search&keyword=address&new=1>

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April 14, 2006

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5/17/06 this was returned to sender with the word "Demenage/Flyttat" on it.

Sent July 31, 2007

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Ms. Agnetha Fältskog - c/o

Sent successfully April

14, 2006

Agnetha Fältskog Produktion AB

, Octo. 2006, jan 07, april 07,

may 07

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SchwedenSweden

Sweden

Ms. Agnetha Fältskog

April 14, 2006

Postbus 3079

NL-4700 GB Roosendaal

The Netherlands

(5/3/06 This is the Abba fan club... they sent an order form for cds etc)

Ms. Agnetha Fältskog

April 14, 2006

Ekerö Island

Sweden

Talk about drama?! Both women's mothers reportedly committed suicide, one by jumping out of the window of her sixth story apartment, because of marital problems with her alcoholic husband. The two guys reportedly partied with Robert Plant of Led Zep, with whom they allegedly went to sex clubs in Stockholm while married and engaged to the gals of Abba. They deny it...

They never made it big in the US, despite sharing the honor of 8 consecutive number one albums in the UK or EU with Led Zep... that's one more than the Beatles were able to do. My only memories of Abba from the old days, were hearing Waterloo and thinking it was catchy and having a girl friend who liked the song Dancing Queen a lot... I was about twenty and couldn't relate, as it was counter to whatever I was being influenced by at the time...

I've spent so much time on this site, that I've neglected my real job... benign neglect, but neglect never the less.

Like most vaccines, it's made with little bits of the poison... in this case, you hear enough little bits of the music and you're inoculated become immune to its magic. It may take a number of needle sticks, but eventually you're cured.

April 21, 2005

AGNETHA MOTHER SUICIDE TABLOID REPORT -

Posted at 6:59 PM

http://www.mirror.co.uk/news/tm_objectid=15425543&method=full&siteid=94762&headline=agnetha-hid-her-mother-s-suicide-for-ten-years-name_page.html

21 April 2005

AGNETHA HID HER MOTHER'S SUICIDE FOR TEN YEARS

Exclusive: ABBA star's tragic secret

Exclusive By Barbara Davies

THE flash of platinum blonde hair was enough to send the waiting fans wild with delight.

Few had dared to believe that the reclusive Agnetha Fältskog would actually turn up.

Not for nothing is the former Abba star known in Sweden as Garbo the Second - but her behaviour at the band's first public reunion in 23 years was bizarre even by her standards.

Refusing to talk to her fans or sign autographs outside the Swedish premiere of Mamma Mia!, she held up her hand against the bright flashlights.

She barely exchanged a word with her former co-stars and failed to get up on stage with them for a photograph. Then she fled by the back door of the Stockholm theatre with three bodyguards, ignoring the throng waiting at the front for another glimpse of her.

For Abba fans who have devotedly followed their troubled heroine for the past two decades it was just one more strange episode to remember.

Agnetha was "the blonde one" in the supergroup that dominated the pop charts throughout the 70s, selling more than 350 million records.

But her retreat from the public gaze after Abba broke up amid acrimony and divorce in 1982 was hastened by a family tragedy that has remained a secret until now.

Agnetha, it has finally been revealed, is still haunted by the horrific suicide of her mother more than 10 years ago.

Birgit Fältskog, a former shop cashier, threw herself from the sixth-floor flat she shared with Agnetha's father Ingvar, a retired factory worker.

"They had had marriage problems," says a former family friend from their home town of Jonkoping. "Her father used to drink heavily and it made her mother very depressed.

"Agnetha was devastated. It was hard for her to carry on. She couldn't comprehend that her mother would take such a terrible step. As well as feeling bereft, it frightened her. She felt completely alone in the world.

"After her mother's death she visited her father several times. He was in a special home by then and only lived another year."

The singer kept the tragedy secret, not even mentioning it in her autobiography, *As I Am*.

"As far as anyone knew, her mother had died in some kind of accident," says Carl Magnus Palm, who worked with Agnetha on his book *Bright Lights, Dark Shadows - The Real Story Of Abba*. "She never told me what actually happened to her mother. She didn't speak about her childhood."

But the friend reveals: "From the moment her mother killed herself, everything about her changed. She shut herself away from the world. It was then that people noticed how strange she had become."

Two years after her mother's death she began dating a deranged forklift truck driver who had been stalking her.

Agnetha met Gert van der Graaf, 37, an obsessed Dutch fan, while out walking. She split up with her boyfriend Kurt Torpling to date him.

"She had known about his obsession for years," her biographer Brita Ahman told the *Mirror* last year. "But still she got involved with him."

When she ended their affair, Van der Graaf began to terrorise her. Soon she was too scared to leave her home.

In April 2000 he was charged with threatening behaviour, but took revenge by handing over an intimate letter to a newspaper. At his trial Agnetha confessed: "His courting of me was very intense... in the end I couldn't resist him."

Revelations about her mother's death also throw new light on the release of her album *My Colouring Book* last year.

One critic called the collection of 60s covers a "paean to repressed longing", and Agnetha admitted: "It was a nostalgia trip."

"I started to feel again what I went through in that period of my life. I love the sad songs. When I was a teenager I would really cry along with them."

Her friend says: "It is very telling that she chose songs from her youth for her first album in 17 years. She is still dwelling on the past."

Much more disturbing was the documentary she commissioned to coincide with the album's release.

Critics were shocked at the amateurish production - Agnetha hired her own interviewer and cameraman. And they were dumbfounded by scenes of her passionately French-kissing a young male actor.

"It was embarrassing and uncomfortable to watch," said a Swedish observer. "She came across like the worst kind of man-eater."

"The whole film just gave the impression that she is desperate to have a man in her life. The worry is that despite her last two albums she will never really make a comeback and this will be her lasting legacy. It's very sad that she should have done something so desperate."

It is a perplexing end to the music career she embarked on at the tender age of 15, determined to find fame as a singer.

The great days lasted nearly a decade after she joined forces with Benny Andersson, Anni-Frid Lyngstad and Bjorn Ulvaeus to form Abba. But when they ended her love life became more and more turbulent. Her marriage to Ulvaeus collapsed in 1981 and she dated a string of lovers, including ice hockey star Lars Eriksson, fashion designer Dick Haakonsson and a detective assigned to her after kidnap threats to her children Linda and Christian.

But she has never found the right man. "People who find true love and keep it are very lucky," she once mused. "It's fine to yearn for true love. I still yearn."

Today Agnetha is still single and shuts herself away from the world on one of Stockholm's most remote islands, Ekero.

Dogged by fear of heights, crowds, flying and open spaces, she rarely ventures out. When she does, neighbours see not a glamorous ex-star but a woman who hides behind sun-glasses and scrapes back her hair.

Recently she left the sprawling mansion which was her home and moved deeper into the forest. There she has built a smaller house around a private courtyard garden concealed from the outside world.

"I think she wanted to get away from her old home," says an associate. "In her mind she associates it with broken dreams. Her marriage broke up there and all her problems with her stalker happened there."

Agnetha is still a devoted mother to Linda and Christian and has a three-year-old granddaughter, Tilda.

But why would someone so obsessed with privacy bother to go to such a public event as February's premiere of Mamma Mia!, the musical based on Abba's back catalogue which has become the most successful stage show of all time?

She must have known that many of her fans - some had travelled from Britain to see her - would be there to say: "Thank you for the music."

"It's very strange," says one showbiz journalist. "But maybe she wanted to show her face and remind people that she still exists."

Another claims: "That Garbo image... I think really, deep down, she likes it. She likes being the mysterious princess in the tower."

Above all, at the age of 54, Agnetha Fältskog still yearns for the love of a man. And until she finds it, she can't quite bear to let go of the love of her fans.

Thanks to ABBAMAILers Patrick Blake, James O'Brien, Sydney, Australia

http://www.abbamail.com/news/2005_04_01_archive.htm

<http://www.raffem.com/>

<http://www.agnetha-forever.de/Pics/Gallery/gallery.html>

BBC and ITV have both made ABBA focused programs before and not always looking favourably upon them. Normally they concentrate on the "naff" clothes", the "corny" lyrics, and Volvo, so I was not expecting anything serious tonight.

But I was to be pleasantly surprised. A serious analysis of the "Billions" of dollars ABBA amassed over their relatively short hey day in the 70s/80s and the revival periods in the 90's and again this year.

The 55 minute program had parallel agendas. To run through a concise chronology of how ABBA came to be, formed and conquered the world and, secondly, how the money accumulated and built up and how it was spent, and sometimes foolishly frittered away by their sometimes grandiose and greedy manager Stig Anderson.

The BBC presenter actually visits the landmarks with the relevant person from the time, so it is Rune Soderqvist talking about his missed opportunity of gaining millions in royalties from the famous "B B" back to back logo, the rather camp Owe Sandstrom surrounded by 2 Million pounds worth of ABBA clothing all meticulously preserved in a huge room, never to be betrayed and sold off to anyone ! Brita Ahman, famous now for betraying Agnetha after the release of the "As I Am" biography, talking about The Winner Takes It All and her memories of how Agnetha bravely tackled the lyrics to the best ABBA song ever. We go to HMV in London and talk to the sales assistants about ABBA sales, comparing today's feeble singles sales to those of the grand million plus sellers like Waterloo, Dancing Queen and Fernando.

An interesting segment of the show is the BBC host in a helicopter and flying over the grand Stockholm Islands and hovering in turn over Bjorn's modest moat surrounded chalet, Frida's home in the archipelago, Benny's Hansel and Gretel-like "Gite" on the Stockholm outskirts and Agnetha's Ekero Ranch. The inevitable mention of Agnetha's mythical and legendary "Garbo/Recluse" status is mentioned but only in passing. I was expecting the "stalker" story but we were spared.

A visit to Unicef in the USA to talk to the UN about the royalty pledge to them by ABBA for perpetuity for Chiquitita sales. The single alone has made the UN over 1 Million dollars in contributions.

The program wobbles a little in parts, the chronology of the groups formation, rise and 1980's collapse is not strictly matched with the discography. Super Trouper played too early when talking about ABBA-The Movie, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, played over the demise of Polar Music Studios this April. All in all as an ABBA anorak, and fussy about attention to detail, this is the best BBC attempt to be serious in an ABBA analysis.

As the program progresses a tally counter appears on screen flickering up the millions as they are established. Whether accurate or not, it can be agreed that the figures are in the region of 200 plus Million Pounds, not Dollars. Some tales of woe about the Russian/Polar Oil miscalculation, the Monark bicycle crisis, the Swedish tax mans demands for the higher 85% rate of income tax and the law suit ABBA members all threw at Stikkan in the late 80's for unpaid royalties are fairly looked at in some depth. It omits to mention that after the lawsuits, Stig was a broken man, heartbroken at his once "children" turning rather nasty on him. He died just a few years ago and had no part in the second ABBA revival of the late 90's.

The program is strong on using some very rare ABBA footage, some even I have never seen. We all have the clip of ABBA at the western style bar and singing the awful "California Here We Come", but one black & white clip is of Frida in about 1967 winning a talent contest and singing, sorry, breathing into the microphone as she sings. The triumphant Waterloo at Brighton footage is used, interviews with Terry Wogan (of course) and even a man from the 1974 UK Eurovision Jury ashamedly admitting the UK gave zero points to Sweden in the Grand Prix.

The program had it all really, Terry, Katie Boyle, Brita, Owe, Rune, and the expert of them all, a dashing Carl Magnus Palm showing our host around Stockholm's Islands on a tourist boat trip. So a lot of money spent on Air Tickets and a very good, informative acknowledgement of ABBA's part in Music History. No longer are they dismissed as "crass and tacky", they finally get remembered for what they were, a highly talented and naturally put together ensemble proud to fly the flag for "Pop".

So a 9 out of 10 for the BBC Millions program. Hopefully it will be repeated on BBC2 as usually happens to this show once the 20 repeats are shown in a two week cycle on BBC3.

Diego Lopez, St. Albans, UK

=====

I actually found this highly entertaining tonight! Much more enjoyable than the usual British nostalgia-type show.

It was well researched and there were some really good interviews, amongst whom were Sven from the Hep Stars, Tomas Johansson, Carl-Magnus, Jeffrey De Hart, Lasse Hallstrom, Owe Sandstrum and even an appearance from Bitter Almond - my God she looked bizarre!

It really only was the story of ABBA, with much of the facts taken from Bright Lights, Dark Shadows. It was a bit frustrating that the story "fast-forwarded" from 1980s The Winner Takes It All to almost a decade later and the lawsuit with Stig, and then a leap forward again to Mamma Mia! totally bypassing CHESS, Kristina and the girl's solo projects and investments (where was Agnetha's company AFP in her earnings total?).

It is so obvious that there is more money floating around the ABBA member's bank accounts via various schemes and investments that this show revealed, but if these figures shown tonight are accurate of the earnings from the ABBA songs, it would seem that the girls as the figure pieces got a raw deal compared with the boys. Benny's £98million (\$US150m) to Agnetha's £6million (\$US10m) hardly seems fair. No wonder she wants to stay indoors! I wonder how much *she* would have got from that \$1bn reform deal?

Alex Jones, SWANSEA, UK

=====

Well I don't know about anyone else, but I wasn't particularly enthralled with the show.. It felt really clumsy and badly put together by the Liquid News team who are behind Liquid Assets.

It didn't really tell us anything we didn't know already, and at some points I felt it was edited really badly. When they were talking about Eurovision and Waterloo, they mentioned Stig, but this was the first time they mentioned him, it wasn't until a bit further in, that they said he was their manager. WE know who he is, but anyone not knowing the Abba story (shame on them !) would maybe be a bit confused ... I know it's not a HUGE deal, but even so, it bothered me !!

On the other hand however, it was good to see interviews with Lasse and Brita. The memorabilia section could have been a bit meatier, and I think they could have focused a bit more on post-Abba activities, but you can't have everything.

I have come to expect more Liquid Assets, previous profiles on J-Lo, Victoria and David Beckham and Kylie have all been much better than this.

The presenter was cute and made a change from Max Flint, the usual host of the show, and he was cute to boot.

Would be interested to hear what you other folks thought

Tom Spearman, London, UK

http://www.abbamail.com/news/abbas_millions_reaction.htm

6/5/06 Reserved www.abbapapers.com

ORDER "De Forsta Aren" (The 6 CD box set)

http://www.amazon.com/gp/offer-listing/B0007OASHE/ref=dp_bb_a/102-3299587-8522514?%5Fencoding=UTF8&condition=used%2F

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I Was So In Love

~ Jag var så kär ~

Say, can you forgive me

For the harsh words I said when I left?

The things I said made it sound
As if you would never get me back.
I thought I was in love
With the friend I deserted you for.
But now I begin to realize
That it was a mistake on my part,
Because it's you, only you,
That's standing in front of me
Where ever I go.
Once, long ago,
I was yours and everything was so right.
Once, I was happy,
It was then I belonged to you.
But now I walk alone
To the places we used to go to, the two of us.
And now I begin to realize
That it was a mistake on my part,
Because it's you, only you,
That's standing in front of me
Where ever I go.
Yes, now I begin to realize
That it was a mistake on my part,
Because it's you, only you,
That's standing in front of me
Where ever I go.

Where ever I go.

<http://www.agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html>

LYRICS links

<http://www.abba-express.co.uk/lyrics/>

<http://www.lyricsondemand.com/a/abbalyrics/>

<http://www.agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html> MOST OF HER ALBUMS LYRICS HERE

<http://www.stlyrics.com/songs/a/agnethaFältskog8493.html> HER ALBUMS LYRICS HERE

<http://felpin80.tripod.com/ata/ann>

Albums to explore

Geh' mit Gott

English translations

<http://www.agnetha.net/ALBUMS/TAM.html>

My Colouring Book(3:27)

When You Walk In The Room(3:36)

If I Thought You'd Ever Change Your Mind (3:15)

Sealed With A Kiss(2:34)

Love Me With All Your Heart(3:12)

Fly Me To The Moon(2:49)

Past, Present And Future(3:12)

A Fool Am I(3:32)

I Can't Reach Your Heart(2:39)

Sometimes When I Am Dreaming(3:15)

The End Of The World(2:35)

Remember Me(3:06)

What Now My Love(4:49)

Tio år med Agnetha

Jag var så kär (3:17) I Was So In Love

Utan dej, mitt liv går vidare (2:47) Without You, My Life Goes On

Allting har förändrat sej (3:10) Everything Has Changed

Framför svenska sommaren (2:24) Before The Swedish Summer

Zigenarvän (2:58) Gypsy Friend

Om tårar vore guld (3:28)

En sång och en saga (3:39)

Många gånger än (2:37)

Dröm är dröm och saga saga (3:25) A Dream Is A Dream And A Story A Story

Vart skall min kärlek föra? (3:18)

Så glad som dina ögon (2:59)

En sång om sorg och glädje (3:46)

S.O.S. (3:19)

Doktorn! (2:47)

Tack för en underbar, vanlig dag (2:38)

När du tar mej i din famn (4:07) When You Take Me In Your Arms

www.agnetha.net/ALBUMS/SONGS/jagvaeng.html

I Was So In Love

~ Jag var så kär ~

Say, can you forgive me

For the harsh words I said when I left?

The things I said made it sound

As if you would never get me back.

I thought I was in love

With the friend I deserted you for.

But now I begin to realize

That it was a mistake on my part,

Because it's you, only you,

That's standing in front of me

Where ever I go.

Once, long ago,

I was yours and everything was so right.

Once, I was happy,

It was then I belonged to you.

But now I walk alone

To the places we used to go to, the two of us.

And now I begin to realize

That it was a mistake on my part,

Because it's you, only you,

That's standing in front of me

Where ever I go.

Yes, now I begin to realize

That it was a mistake on my part,

Because it's you, only you,

That's standing in front of me

Where ever I go.

Where ever I go.

Without You, My Life Goes On

~ Utan dej, mitt liv går vidare ~

Without you, my life goes on,

Without you, I can't yet comprehend

That I have to go on alone,

Without you, without you.

All that we said,

All that we said is just a story today,

A story that became real at one point.

I was so in love and still am,

But what good does that do

When you've left me here?
Without you, my life goes on,
Without you, I can't yet comprehend
That I have to go on alone,
Without you, without you.
The heavens are grey
When I stand now and look up at the sky
That was filled up with stars one evening.
The letter you wrote I've thrown away,
Because it hurt me so much
To read that everything was over.
Without you, my life goes on,
Without you, I can't yet comprehend
That I have to go on alone,
Without you, without you.

<http://www.agnetha.net/ALBUMS/SONGS/utaneng.html>

Everything Has Changed
~ Allting har förändrat sej ~
I go my way in loneliness
And not a single person knows
that once I was in love.

For me it was so wonderful
and in my heart there still remains
the happiness I felt so long ago.
Now everything has changed,
You're no longer here with me,
No, all that's left now is loneliness.
But I still forgive you,
It doesn't help to cry now
And everything that we had remains my secret.
Nobody knows how hard it was to suddenly be the one
Who stands alone, left alone, left alone with love.
Let time heal all the wounds
I know that one day I'll be
Prepared to start over again.
But inside me there still remains
An all-too-clear picture of you
And the happiness I felt so long ago.
Nobody knows how hard it was to suddenly be the one
Who stands alone, left alone, left alone with love.
Let time heal all the wounds
I know that one day I'll be
Prepared to start over again.
But inside me there still remains
An all-too-clear picture of you
And the happiness I felt so long ago.

Before The Swedish Summer

~ Framför svenska sommaren ~

How I miss the summer

It will soon be here

Think how warm and nice we have it here in our country.

Green meadows, sun and sea

You can take off your clothes

You can lie and rest all day on the beach.

And when the evening comes

You can take your loved one

Out to a barn dance or just stay in town.

Before the Swedish summer

How lucky we are to have it

We always have something to look forward to.

How I miss the summer

It will soon be here

Think how warm and nice we have it here in our country.

Green meadows, sun and sea

You can take off your clothes

You can lie and rest all day on the beach.

Soon it will be here again

The warm, beautiful summer

Then all the green things grow and the sun shines on our country.

Before the Swedish summer

How lucky we are to have it
We always have something to look forward to.
Before the Swedish summer
How lucky we are to have it
We always have something to look forward to.
Before the Swedish summer
How lucky we are to have it...

Gypsy Friend

~ Zigenarvän ~

The fire lit the way in the night
And in the distance I heard laughter
The singing and the music drew me there.
I came upon a wedding party
And the dance was at its best
I paid the gypsies a visit in the night.
Oh...dark eyes, white teeth,
A young gypsy's hands
Drew me suddenly into the fiery dance,
Said that he was the bride's brother.
I, who was not invited
Suddenly found myself in the midst of the party.
Oh, gypsy friend,
That night we danced round and round again.

When I looked at you,
It was as if the fire had burst forth inside me.
Beautiful - yes, like a god,
You laughed and said, ``Now you're my gypsy bride!
I am yours, you are mine, come into my dance!
Let it be our melody!"
Our dance was like a wind,
Then all at once the glitter went away
And everything disappeared.
The next day I was still dizzy,
Could hardly control my longing
Until I could go back there.
But then there was no trace
Of the camp I visited the night before
When I was with the gypsies visiting them in the night.
And my groom who disappeared,
I never found him again.
Just think, sometimes I believe it was all a dream,
But in the middle of my nightly vigil
He comes back to me,
The memories swirl past me in streams.
Oh, gypsy friend,
That night we danced round and round again.
When I looked at you,
It was as if the fire had burst forth inside me.

Hey!...Beautiful - yes, like a god,
You laughed and said, ``Now you're my gypsy bride!
I am yours, you are mine, come into my dance!
Let it be our melody!"
Our dance was like a wind,
Then all at once the glitter went away
And everything disappeared.

Yet another controversial song. I was accused of plagiarism. It was Per Hviid of Denmark, who claimed that in 1950 - the year I was born! - he had performed this song with his orchestra. But it wasn't even the entire song, just part of the melody that was in the arrangement. And his song doesn't even exist on any recording! I wrote both the lyrics and the melody myself, without copying anyone.

If Tears Were Gold

~ Om tårar vore guld ~

(Agnetha Fältskog)

The birds sing, flowers are in bloom
Everything is just like it was before,
But you're not here, though I still remember you
I can't forget that I was once your wife.
How you can still miss someone!
I think of all the happy times,
How can a story as beautiful as ours

Suddenly come to an end after so many years?

I would have millions if tears were gold,

I can never forget you.

A little argument became our parting, it was all my fault

I'll never fall in love again.

I would have millions if tears were gold,

Now I'm just a friend.

Is there any meaning for everything that's happened?

The questions I ask get no answer,

Why was fate so hard on the two of us?

Everything changed when I watched you go.

I would have millions if tears were gold,

I can never forget you.

A little argument became our parting, it was all my fault

I'll never fall in love again.

I would have millions if tears were gold,

Now I'm just a friend.

Yet another controversial song. I was accused of plagiarism. It was Per Hviid of Denmark, who claimed that in 1950 - the year I was born! - he had performed this song with his orchestra. But it wasn't even the entire song, just part of the melody that was in the arrangement. And his song doesn't even exist on any recording! I wrote both the lyrics and the melody myself, without copying anyone

The original version is called La première étoile (The First Star, Den första stjärnan) and I fell in love with it when I heard it done by Mireille Mathieu. It was Stikkan (Anderson) who wrote the Swedish lyrics.

A Song And A Story

~ En sång och en saga ~

How the world is changing, how fast the time goes by

You dreamt of doing so many things that never got done

A summer turns to winter, they keep taking turns

You drown in the memories of years that have disappeared

Your childhood is bathed in the light of memories

You remember episodes - a street, a house!

A song and a story is what our lives are

A song and a story, a short pastime

A song and a story which is all about me

A song and a story - but also about you!

We dream of spring and when it is here,

Spring turns out to be just an illusion.

Our youth is so short, a summer, a dance

The years quickly chase us and the light fades!

A song and a story is what our lives are

A song and a story, a short pastime

A song and a story which is all about me

A song and a story which is all about me

A song and a story - but also about you!

A song and a story is what our lives are

A song and a story, a short pastime

A song and a story which is all about me

A song and a story - but also about you!

Some of the songs I've written, I can still feel proud of, and this is one of them. I like it, even now. The lyrics are Peter Himmelstrand's. I usually don't write Swedish lyrics myself, because I don't think that I do it very well. When I write a song, I always write the original lyrics in English, and the Swedish lyrics are usually a direct interpretation of them.

Många gånger än/Han lämnar mig för att komma till dig (1971)

Time And Time Again

~ Många gånger än ~

We'll find our own little places

Time and time again,

Sleep together in the evenings

Time and time again,

Wake up together, argue sometimes

Make up and love each other,

Travel away and miss each other

Time and time again.

We'll be sad together
And laugh at the same little jokes
And always have someone to talk to
And we'll sit idly in front of the TV
And have a glass of red wine
And then be so relaxed and tired, mmm...
We'll fly away on vacation
Time and time again,
Have leftovers for dinner
Time and time again,
Pinch our pennies, waste them sometimes
Sing a brand new song,
Be excited about what will happen
Time and time again.
We'll have happy times
When the world is open and light
And times when dreams are shattered,
And we'll have thousands of little memories
That we'll tenderly recall
And forget all the sad ones the way people do.
We'll find our own favorite places
Time and time again,
Sleep together in the evenings
Time and time again,
Wake up together, argue sometimes

Make up and love each other,
Travel away and miss each other
Time and time again.

This song was terribly difficult to sing - long notes and no breathing pauses between the phrases. At that time, I hadn't yet begun to take singing lessons, as I now do twice a week. Another neat thing about this song, which was originally in Italian, is that Björn, Benny and Frida are singing in the background. Already, ABBA had begun to come together...

A Dream Is A Dream And A Story A Story

~ Dröm är dröm och saga saga ~

A dream is a dream and a story, a story

Only the weak dream

Whatever has happened is done and already

An episode of long ago,

Many of us have memories

Of a time that once used to be

Others perhaps have memories

Of a friend that once went away.

A dream is a dream and a story, a story

Only the weak dream

But sometimes during the hard times

A dream can become a miracle,

For you never miss June

As you do in January,
Never long for July
So much as in dark February.
A dream is a dream and a story, a story
Only the weak dream
Who wouldn't remember spring
During winter's cold winds?
We all have strawberry patches
Where we often escape to
We all have our memories
We all have our songs.
A dream is a dream and a story, a story
Only the weak dream
It is said and it is written
But now such it is in life,
That the strong who are young
Can also be called weak
They want to dream, they want to sing
Every heart has a story.
A dream is a dream and a story, a story
Only the weak dream
Whatever has happened is done and already
An episode of long ago,
A dream is a dream and a story, a story
Only the weak dream

We all need to dream

We all need to forget.

<http://www.agnetha.net/ALBUMS/SONGS/dromdeng.html>

Mary Magdalene's song from Jesus Christ Superstar. This was the first time I had ever acted, doing live theater on stage. It was enormous fun, and furthermore, this song is so wonderful!

Will My Love Lead?

~ Vart skall min kärlek föra? ~

Where will my love lead?

Say what can I really do?

Can I ever reach his heart?

When he looked at me everything changed,

I am no longer myself.

I don't know what happened to me,

I have never felt this way.

He a man, among other men,

I can have as many men as I want

So what does he signify, this ordinary man?

Should I whisper softly?

Should I cry out loud

That I never felt

Anything like this before?

Have I learned to love now?

Has it finally happened?

Isn't it rather crazy?

He made my senses come alive
I was as usual above it all
So hard was I on every man
Now suddenly I don't know,
He frightens me.
Say, have I learned to love now?
Has it finally happened?
But I would not allow it
When he said he cared for me.
I became afraid, horribly afraid,
I ran away from him, oh!
I could die of shame,
He scares me so,
I miss him so,
I love him so.

Tio mil kvar till Korpilombolo/Så glad som dina ögon (1972)

This is my own composition, with lyrics written by Kenneth Gärdestad. It was in the very beginning of his songwriting career. This is one of the songs I still like a lot, when I look back at my work.

As Happy As Your Eyes

~ Så glad som dina ögon ~

You know that I only want to be

As happy as your eyes,

And if you look at me today

Then I'll laugh, then I'll laugh.

You know that I only want to be

As warm as your hands,

And if you warm me today

Then I'll not be cold.

There's a road you want to travel

One which I can't follow,

And the wheel of fortune has stopped

It rolls only if I can be where I want to be.

You know that I only want to be

As soft as your face,

And if you hold me today

Then I'll not cry.

You know that I only want to be
As happy as your eyes,
And if you look at me today
Then I'll laugh, then I'll laugh.

You know that I only want to be
As warm as your hands,
And if you warm me today
Then I'll not be cold.

You know that I only want to be
Your best friend today.

The first record I made after we formed ABBA. And the first recording I produced myself. Then, of course, I produced my next LP. The only thing I didn't do was write the songs. This was originally in Italian. This single came out in 1973, and it went to #1 on the Svensktoppen.

A Song About Sorrow And Joy

~ En sång om sorg och glädje ~

The day may be dreary, the morning may be cold,
If I truly listen, I can still hear a song,

Through all the hard times, through all the gloom,

These notes manage to still reach me.

Chorus:

Through the day flows a melody

Made by two in familiarity and sympathy,

From that first spring, it has through the years

Followed us faithfully, comforted and stood by us.

When I want, I can hear the melody

A song of sorrow and joy sounds so fragile and fine

Even if the day is still gray, the song can still be heard

It feels as if it captures all my sorrow and joy.

The song reflects the dreams, the ones we once had,

Dissatisfaction and worries are also in our song,

There are illusions, happiness and finesse

Everything reflecting life itself, even sadness and sorrow.

Chorus

S.O.S./Visa i åttonde månaden (1975)

When I did my last solo LP in 1976, Frida did an LP of her own at the time. Each of us chose an ABBA song to include in our respective records. Frida took Fernando and I chose this one.

S.O.S.

~ S.O.S. ~

Where is the happiness that I once dreamt about?

You've changed and are so distant from me.

Where are those feelings that you had?

How did it get this way?

You're just a stranger now, is there any help at all?

Chorus:

Say, who can answer and who can explain? S.O.S.!

Where is my dear one who was so near me? S.O.S.!

Who are you, the one I now don't recognize?

Where is he, that man who was once my friend?

The love of my life, where has it gone?

How did the song go that was once so fragile and fine?

Although we can walk side by side

You're still so far from me,

And my feelings can't reach you at all.

Chorus x 2

Why should you and I go on as two strangers?

Where is he, that man I loved so much?

This song is on Elva kvinnor i ett hus and Bosse Carlgren wrote the lyrics in Swedish. It elicited quite a reaction with its double entendres. Me? I said nothing. Everyone has his or her own fantasy...

Doctor!

~ Doktorn! ~

Doctor, I have this terrible habit

Yes, no one can imagine how hard it is for me,

You hypnotize people out of their vices

That's what my aunt said who used to drink a lot

Now I have to make an appointment.

Oh please Doctor, mmm Doctor,

My heart is beating, I can't even go up stairs,

Doctor, mmm Doctor,

Maybe it has gone on too long,

Oh Doctor!

I've tried to lower my consumption

But the situation has become precarious,

Before, once a week was enough

But now it's at least two a day,

I am probably a hopeless case.

But kind Doctor, mmm Doctor,

I tried snacks but I got as fat as a pig,

Doctor, mmm Doctor,

Please help me somehow,

Oh Doctor!

Suddenly I get the craving again

And I just have to have it,

But as I tremble and take another

It feels good, mmm.

Hundreds have stopped smoking

After a visit to the Doctor's clinic,

My addiction is not cigarettes

And not pills, I must be unique,

But give it a try anyway.

I beg you, Doctor, mmm Doctor,

Take my case so I can hope again,

Doctor, mmm Doctor,

Please help me give up men,

Oh Doctor!

Please Doctor, oh Doctor!

Yes, this was the last [latest] song I had on the Svensktoppen. It remained there for ten weeks in 1976. These lyrics are also Bosse Carlgren's, and it's another track from Elva kvinnor i ett hus.

Originally titled Aftonbön i bästa TV-fotöljen

(Agnetha Fältskog / Bosse Carlgren)

Thanks For A Wonderful, Ordinary Day

~ Tack för en underbar, vanlig dag ~

Good Lord, what time is it?

After two, I fell asleep in front of the TV again

But thank you for the film, it was good.

Thank You, Lord, I really like Jarl Kulle,

Thank You for today, thank You for a wonderful, ordinary day.

Thank You for the lunch line being so short today,

For I was able to run

And buy those shoes I wanted.

Thank You, Lord, they fit me just fine,

Thank You for today, thank You for a wonderful, ordinary day.

I was also happy about the flyer from the new shop nearby

There You gave me a tip about the sale price of coffee.

Every day little miracles happen

But it's so easy to take them for granted,
So easy to sit back and just keep taking.
Thank You, Lord, for everything I've gotten today,
Thank You for today, thank You for a wonderful, ordinary day.
Good Lord, it's late now!
Almost two-thirty, but hooray!
Tomorrow is Saturday and I can sleep all day.
Thank You, Lord, now we'll rest, You and I,
Thank You for today, thank You for a wonderful, ordinary day.

The new addition to this collection. I wrote this song last autumn, and it felt funny to sit at the piano again - I hadn't written a song in two years. I've never wanted to write for ABBA, as my songs wouldn't work with ABBA's style. But now, I feel the desire to write awakening again, so I'm sure I'll be writing more material in the future. When I wrote this song, I called it I'm A Fool Again, You See. Ingela Forsman wrote the Swedish lyrics.

When You Take Me In Your Arms

~ När du tar mej i din famn ~

Nothing was like before

Once you shut my door

And I cried myself to sleep that night.

It was bitter just then

And so hard to comprehend

That our love wine turned into water.

And I said to myself,

``Never, ever again

will I let my feelings take control of me."

Chorus:

But when you take me in your arms,

When you tenderly whisper my name,

I get hot and cold at the same time.

The birds sing for me

Each time I think of you

Imagine, it sounds as if they're singing a lovesong!

And when you take me in your arms,

When you tenderly whisper my name,

I can believe in love one more time,

I want to forget all the harsh words

And I want to love again!

I was proud when you left,


Didn't give you a glance
And I didn't say what I felt.
But inside, I grew cold,
It was quiet everywhere
I didn't understand what had happened.
And I said to myself,
``Never, ever again
will I let my feelings take control of me."
Chorus
So when you take me in your arms...

Below is the English version of ~ När du tar mej i din famn ~ When You Take Me In Your Arms, it's called Queen of Hearts and it is incredible when you hear it! As far as I can tell from googling, she wrote the English lyrics... The line "deals for your heart" might as well be "destroys your hear." She is a bit of a femme fatale perhaps and if she wrote and believed the lyrics, she must know her role and must see herself as that queen of hearts. I wouldn't think that this far into it a "new" song would hit me like this, after all, I've been through a wide range of emotions already. She does not intend to abdicate! Meanwhile listening to these two versions of the song is almost like a religious experience... but not quite.

I'd like to share this music with my wife and from time to time feel like I'm making "progress" in trying to introduce it to her... my son and daughter on the other hand are another story. He jokes about it and apparently can't relate to it, while my daughter may be able to relate a bit, but I think I've over done it and am turning her against it. With my wife, I'm adopting a more "strategic" approach, for example yesterday as we drove home from dinner, I played När du tar mej i din famn and followed it with Queen of Hearts. I played it softly, so it wouldn't interfere with our conversation and hoped that she'd say something about it, but she didn't... maybe it make a subconscious impact and anyway, I'll try it again. If I play this music too often, it seems to have a negative effect, so I have to pick my opportunities with care. I don't consider enjoying the music a guilty pleasure, but it is a singular one, at least around here. On the other hand, it's nice to know that a million other people like it too.

In the song, "The Queen of hearts", she sings And you need some advice

I heard somewhere, that Bjorn and Agnetha both had large egos... two superstars trying to live together, both trying to get their way. Considering the above and all the pressures on them, is it any wonder things went awry? Can you have oversized egos and still have big hearts? I think so.

To set the record straight... as if anyone cares...I don't fantasize about the artist as anything other than a potential friend. I've always been faithful to my wife, but will admit there's been a certain red headed  that I've had a fantasy or two about... does that mean I'm a bad person? Am I a horny toad, or just a regular guy.

The Queen Of Hearts

English version of När du tar mej i din famn

(Agnetha Fältskog / Ingela Forsman)

So you're losing tonight

Nothing seems to go right

You keep playing the wrong cards, don't you?

Someone's throwing the dice

And you need some advice

So you listen to me now, won't you?

You don't know what's at stake

That your heart's gonna break

If you don't watch yourself tonight

Chorus:

The Queen of Hearts is back in town

The Queen of Hearts still wears the crown

She does not intend to abdicate

She'll be playing it cool

She'll make you feel like a fool

And you will never know if she will play it straight

The Queen of Hearts is back again

And it's you she wants my friend

You will see how well she knows her game

You're a loser from the very start

Because she deals for your heart

For as long as you know

You've been running the show

Always played at the winning table

Now you know you should leave

There's no ace up your sleeve

But you feel that you are unable

And you know what's at stake

That your heart's gonna break

If you don't watch yourself tonight

Chorus x 2

In Queen of Hearts, the artist sings, "And you need some advice, so you listen to me now, won't you?" You might ask, who is she to give advice, after all, she's had two failed marriages! That's true, but she's also lived through rather extraordinary circumstances, so don't rule her out... if anyone knows the game it may very well be her. She may be like the instructor or coach who can tell you how to do something, even though they can't do it themselves.

VeckoRevyn Magazine 17 April 1984

<http://agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html> (Claes corner)

It's been said that the record companies in Europe reacted against you using your full name on the LP. Fäلتskog is a difficult name to pronounce.

Yes, but to me it was a question of my identity. I didn't want to be called just "Agnetha", it looked so empty on the album cover. It could essentially be anyone. They also wanted it to say "ABBA-Agnetha". I really hated that. That would be like fooling the record buyers. To have an identity, that is very important!

What do you do nowadays?

Lately I haven't done much. Last year I traveled a lot and worked a lot. Now I stay at home with my children. I'm a stay at home mom. This fall there are plans for a film and a new LP. There are plans for "Raskenstam 2" and I've received an inquiry from Gunnar Hellström. I've read some film manuscripts lately, I get enough offers. But I have to say that it's far between the good scripts. But I'm not completely off from work. When you're planning an LP you have to look for songs, musicians, producer.

<http://agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html> (Claes corner)

What do your weekdays look like nowadays?

Well, they're filled with everyday chores. I have to get up early in the morning with my children. I make sure my daughter gets to school and that my son gets to daycare. Then I take the dog out for a walk. Most of the AM, I clean and things like that. But I try to avoid going shopping.

Agnetha has been a spokeswoman in the campaign "En rökfri generation" ("A smokefree generation").

Have you quit smoking completely now?

Yes. I haven't smoked for a year. I began having some problems with my heart, you see. So I had to go to Akademiska sjukhuset (hospital) in Uppsala. That really shook me up.

By Yan Friids

Aftonbladet "YOUNG" 13 MAY 1983

After your divorce from Björn Ulvaeus, you've been seeing two tough guys, a hockey player and a policeman. Do you like tough guys?

"Just because you have a so called tough occupation, it doesn't mean that you're a tough person yourself."

So soft and gentle guys interest you?

"Absolutely. Very much so."

<http://agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html> (Claes corner)

Who are your favorites right now?

"Michael Jackson, Hall & Oates and as always, Donna Summer."

<http://agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html> (Claes corner)

Continuing, we know what many of you would like to hear about. A new man. But she seriously says:

"I'm the one who must keep our little family together. I'm my children's only security. They are especially vulnerable. They are children of divorce. Children of celebrities. Their father has moved to London. So for those reasons they now must wholeheartedly come first. More and more it's clear to me how much they need me."

When we start talking about what it's like to live by yourself without a man, her sense of humor shows. Now she can heartily laugh and make fun at headlines like "Alone again". On the whole, she takes those irresponsible articles about herself with a grain of salt.

"Besides, I don't think it's really true that it makes you a complete person just because you have someone by your side. The loneliness can also be very stimulating. You can sense your freedom. You are especially open to impressions and stimulation from the outside world. You're vulnerable in one way, but tremendously strong in another way. You develop accordingly as a human being and manage to do much more than you think, also in a practical way. Things you otherwise never would deal with. So you then become that woman. An independent woman. Besides, I'm not alone at all. No one who has children has to be, and I have friends and acquaintances, both old and new ones."

Året Runt magazine 29 DECEMBER 1986

<http://agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html> (Claes corner)

Who are the people listening to your music, who do you want to listen to it?

When it comes to music, about 90 % is about love and emotions. I don't have a certain group of people in mind when I record a song. There are probably both young and old ones listening to my music. Clic magazine OCTOBER 1987

<http://agnetha.net/AGNETHA.html>

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User Id: 9322775

Name: Åse Agnetha Fältskog

Born: 5:th of April 1950 in Jönköping, Småland

Lives: Villa Nytorp at Ekerö outside Stockholm

Children: Linda and Christian

Ex-spouses: Björn Ulvaeus, Tomas Sonnefeld

Ex-fiancée: Torbjörn Brander

Interests: Yoga, astrology, horses and walks

First top 1 hit: Jag var så kär (I was so in love) at Svensktoppen in 1968

Musical role: As Maria Magdalena in Jesus Christ Super Star

ABBA 1973 - 1982

Film role: Raskenstam

Latest record: I stand alone 1987

Book: Som jag är (As I am) 1996

Latest greatest hits album: 1998

Come-back: Agnetha answers: "Den som lever får se" (The living will see) -

which is an idiom meaning that a come back is not entirely ruled out, it

might might might happen?

During the years the life of Agnetha Fältskog has been of great interest for all the gossip journalists in the world. First as a 1/4 of ABBA then as a solo artist. The latest 13 years as a retired, yoga practising and horse breeding superstar who can be compared with Greta Garbo.

Sometimes the interest has been too close up. Like in 1996 when she was tied together with a man named Knut Torpling. "Pure lie" was the angered comment of Agnetha Fältskog, followed by a written deny which was a plea at

the same time: "Knut Torpling is a good friend of the family, and has been such for many years, and he rents a part of the house. Stop speculating in my privacy and leave me alone!"

That was frank words from a woman who has been around for a long time, but who hasn't been able to get used to the ruthless hunt that a lot of journalists engage in. The problem is that you can't stop the commotion in an easy way. If you once has become ABBA-Agnetha with the whole wide world you have to accept that this is who you are. The interest and the curiosity will remain, no matter if you choose to continue your life in recluse or out in the public life.

An up-to-date example of Agnetha Fältskog's attraction is the "news" that Aftonbladet shouted out three weeks ago. It was about Agnetha planning a new solo record and that it might arrive within half a year.

This was rather sensational news taken in mind that the singer once said to the colleague Christer Sjögren - who wanted her to tour with him - that she hadn't sung a tune since 1987.

The problem was that Dan Panas, who made up the article for Aftonbladet, made a hen out of a feather. The facts are that there are no producers involved nor any musicians. Neither is there - as Expressen claimed the day after - any songs written directly for her. The only thing that had happened is that:

1. Agnetha has got a renewed interest in music
2. She has started to listen a lot to certain records

There is nothing more.

When I'm talking with Staffan Lindé, who is a kind of spokesperson for Agnetha Fältskog, he said that there is nothing concrete to build any ideas upon. It's more like what he calls a "bathroom level". (Don't know what that means, maybe that Agnetha is singing in her shower just like the rest of humanity / Linda's note)

Staffan Lindé should know, because it's his words that have been distorted. When we talk he tells that he has not only been contacted by radio, by newspapers and TV from all over the world who has been asking about Agnetha's come back, he has also received bags with mail containing songs written especially for Agnetha Fältskog.

And now this woman, surrounded by so many rumours, is turning 50. How she will celebrate her birthday is not known. And not where. Maybe we will read about what happened - or didn't happen - in the tabloids and the gossip

mags. Maybe there won't be any party at all. We can only speculate about her feelings for this day. Is she going through an age crisis? Does she care?

As she is used to she denies partaking in any interviews, even when this paper asks her.

But we do know things about her of course. A lot about the hectic times with ABBA, lesser about the 13 years that passed by since "I stand alone". (A fitting title by the way). In 1996 her book "Som jag är"

(Who I am) arrived. In that book Agnetha told about her life for the journalist Brita Åhman. But we didn't get to know very much in that book. When the book was released Brita Åhman told that she had to drag certain things out of Agnetha - who she referred to as a clam. (Silent as a clam is a Swedish expression for a person that talk very little / Linda's note)

The facts about her said phobias are not known. Which they are has not been made clear, only that she is said to be afraid of flying, afraid of being surrounded by people and afraid to perform. In her book she describes the ABBA audience as "obsessed crowds". "I felt like they would grab me and that I never again would be able to get away".

If it is phobias and fear that stops her from returning to a life in the limelight it is of course sad. If it has to do with disinterest her absence should be respected.

Let's se it this way: No one can really believe that ABBA would get back together again. If Agnetha would like to return as a solo-artist - which also appears as improbable - the risk is that it would be a total flop. Of course the best producers and text writers would probably stand in line, but there is no guarantee that it would turn out good. The numbers of examples of the opposite speak for themselves.

In her book Agnetha tells about her dislike for living up to a world class status and to what "others expect". But how great it would be if she went in the opposite direction and made something entirely unexpected. We're crossing our fingers.

Dan Backman / Special thanks to ABBAMAILer Linda Granqvist for this translation

http://www.abbamail.com/news/agnetha_50thsvd.htm

<http://www.abba-express.co.uk/>

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http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Agnetha_F%C3%A4ltskog#Swedish_albums

04 April 2005

Agnetha & Frida interview June 1975

In view of the previous entry here, the 1975 tour, I thought it could be interesting to read this interview with Agnetha and Frida from the same month, June, in 1975.

Half of ABBA are sitting opposite me with their hands in their laps. Agnetha Fältskog has a blue denim outfit with flowers dancing over the bellbottoms. Her blond, long hair falls down on her shoulders. With her healthy skin and her clear, blue eyes she is the typical Swedish girl. Anni-Frid Lyngstad, in white pants and a white blouse, has a more dangerous look. Her eyes sparkles, sometimes they look happy, sometimes melancholy. Her red-brown hair curls around her forehead. We are sitting and discussing the other half of ABBA Bjorn Ulvaeus and Benny Andersson. Bjorn is married to Agnetha and Benny lives with Frida. How can they live and work together?

Frida: – Sometimes you're not in the mood or even angry, but it's OK to be that. Just like in a family. And we're always in a good mood when we are performing. You have so many other things to concentrate on then. You don't have the time to be angry.

Agnetha: – Bjorn and I fought much more before, but that was probably because we didn't know each other that well. I think it's the same with the group. We learn to accept and tolerate each others differences. Both Frida and I temperamentfull, with very big mood-swings. But we are seldom angry for long. We may get depressed sometimes and it's a funny thing it usually happens at the same time for me and Frida.

Frida: It's strange, but I'm more often depressed now than I was before the Eurovision Song Contest [when they won with Waterloo]. Now the pressure is bigger. We have to work much harder both in Sweden and abroad.

Agnetha: Yes, we have to work even when we're ill. During the long European tour last summer, we only cancelled once. It was when Frida got a very bad throat infection and couldn't sing at all.

Frida: – Wait, we're not miserable all the time. We have a lot of good times in between. And we don't feel that the success has come too soon or too easily. We have, all four of us, worked very hard in the music business for many years. But of course, you get tired of yourself sometimes. I mean in this job you look at yourself in the mirror all the time. You have to look your best. And on top of that you see your face in almost all the papers almost all the time. Sometimes I really want to change my looks - create a new Frida.

Agnetha: – Yes, it's not very vigorating to be on tour. You get nervous, your skin, your hair, everything looks terrible. Mostly because of the lack of sleep I think. It's really hard being on the road. Sometimes I think it cost a lot more than it's worth.

Frida: – In these situations it's important that we stay together and keep our spirits up. The sense of security in the group is essential – it has to become your home. But this summer will be different. The folkpark tour is carefully planned. We start on Midsummers Day (21 June) in Skelleftea [in the northern part of Sweden] and then we work our way down to the southern parts. During 17 days we will do 14 concerts. That means we will have three days off. I'm really looking forward to meet the folkpark audiences again. We haven't met them since we became ABBA.

Agnetha: – Now with all the success and attention we're getting the demands on us gets a lot bigger. Björn and I have been married since 1971 and we usually spend our summers with our daughter Linda (she's two and half years old now) on the island in the archipelago of Stockholm. Frida and Benny has a house too on the same island, not far from us. I always feel very guilty when I'm away from Linda. I have an au-pair who stays with her when we are away. And I always promise myself that when I come home I will spend all my time with her. But that never happens, I have so many other things I have to do even when we are home. But sometimes I just sit with Linda at the piano and we sing and play together.

Frida: When it comes to the children, I've had it a little easier than Agnetha, I think. When I divorced my husband I had nowhere to go so he got the custody of the children. Hans is 12 now and Lise-Lott is 8. The hardest time of my life was when I had to leave my children. But they have always been very happy with their dad. And now they visit me as often as possible.

Benny has two children from an earlier marriage, Peter 11 and Helene 9. His children visits us regularly too so we are quite a big family occasionally.

Agnetha: – Benny's and Frida's kids come over to our house on the island and they take really good care of Linda.

Frida: They sing a lot together. Hans has a marvellous voice. Lotta is more of a listener I think. At the moment she is writing a little book.

Agnetha: Frida and I are quite different on stage. I'm more shy, something I have to work very hard with. But I think it's easier in a group like ABBA, where we know each other so well. And we are always very well received wherever we perform, and that helps a lot when you are shy.

Frida: I love the stage. It's the happiest time of my life when I go on. On the stage I'm completely open and willing to give all. It's so wonderful to meet the audience. But in my private life it's quite different. I don't like be recognized in the street.

Agnetha: I think it's something you have to learn to live with. I hate it when I'm standing in line buying groceries and I see how everyone around me notices exactly what I'm buying.

Frida: I have realized that since we have become a success even some of the people you thought were your friends start treating you strangely. I really hate it when people are smiling with their mouths but their eyes are very, very cold.

Hänt I Veckan 5 June 1975 http://abbamikory.blogs.com/abbamikory/2005/04/agnetha_frida_i.html

VIDEOS ON SITE

Hasta Manana

Past, Present And Future

The Way You Are

The Heat is On (2)

My Love, My Life

Honey honey

Mary Magdalene Theme from Jesus Christ Superstar (short clip)

I've Been Waiting For You

I Wish Tonight Could Last Forever

Wrap Your Arms Around Me

If You Need Somebody Tonight

So Long

Mr Persuation

Videos from youtube

Making of Wrap Your Arms (Two parts... abt. 17 minutes total This TV program from 1983 shows the making of Agnetha Fältskog's album "Wrap Your Arms Around Me". All recorded in the Polar studio in Stockholm/Sweden.

Jim'll Fix It - 1978 (ABBA)

When You Walk In The Room

IF I THOUGHT YOU'D EVER CHANGE UR MIND Different version

The Heat Is On - promo video 1983,

Sometimes When I'm Dreaming 2004

Honey, Honey

Let It Shine Jacobs stage! Good Quality!

Happy New Year "ABBA around the piano" shown every New Years Eve in Sweden at midnight

Love Isn't Easy Recorded in a park in Copenhagen 1973.

Knowing Me Knowing You Japanese TV Special

I've Been Waiting For You Musikbladen 1976

A is for Agnetha TV Show- Part 4, Part 3, Part 2, Part 1

I Wish Tonight Could Last Forever live, 1983

Wrap Your Arms Around Me From German TV Show Wetten Dass.

We Should Be Together Promo video!

We Move As One Promo video!

Wogan TV Show Part 2 Interview from 1987

Wogan TV Show Part 1 Interview from 1987

If You Need Somebody Tonight From the Swedish TV show Jacobs stege.

Agnetha Fältskog Interview (In Swedish)

Barn På Flykt (Talking in swedish about charity to children without homes)

Frida nudges Agnetha

Agnetha Fältskog (Balloon Trip scenes of Jönköping)

So Long ` video montage

RING

Dum dum diddle A live performance from 1976.

Happy Hawaii

I Stand Alone (Live "Jacobs Stege" in 1988)

Mr Persuation (Live) 1983

What now my love - Kissing Video

People Need Love (TV appearance in 1973 before the name "ABBA" was in case you're

wondering who the Agnetha "imposter" is standing beside Bjorn, Agnetha was due to give birth at any moment during this time so a woman who is identified Frida's friend Inger Brundin (as per the website www.abbaontv.com) stepped in to be "Agnetha". ... (more) (less)

Can't Shake Loose Promo Video from 1983...Thanks to ABBAinter-Net.

Let It Shine 1987 Promo Video-Thank's to ABBAinter-Net.

Last Time video was recorded couple days before Christmas 87 in Stockholm.

I Won't Let You Go aired on a Swedish TV special called "A For Agnetha"

One Way Love 'One Way Love' on Festival de Montreux in 1985.

The Way you Are (w Ola Hakkoson)

He Is Your Brother from ABBA's 1977 tour of Australia

So Long 1975, disco

The Heat is On -From ABBA Express.

Top Of The Pops (speaking a few words about wrap your arms album)

On line 32 of front page html code <body onload="FP_playSound(/*url*/'DW_A9252.wav')">

<body onload="FP_playSound('c:\Documents and settings\kenneth\my documents\digital wave player\message\FolderA\Queen of Hearts1.wav')">

I removed this and left the rest of the above... /*url*/

The following is what was working:

<body onload="FP_playSound(/*url*/'Queen%20of%20Hearts1.wav')">

Re-insert this on line 19

function FP_playSound(path) {
//v1.0

May have to make a shortcut out of the file from wavePad and then copy the code under “target”

1968 — Agnetha Fältskog

1969 — Agnetha Fältskog vol. 2

1970 — Som Jag är

1971 — När En Vacker Tanke Blir En Sång

1975 — Elva kvinnor i ett hus

1980 — Nu tändas tusen juleljus (with Linda Ulvaeus)

1987 — Kom följ med i vår karusell (with Christian Ulvaeus)

[edit]

English albums

1983 — Wrap Your Arms Around Me

1985 — Eyes of a Woman

1987 — I Stand Alone

2004 — My Colouring Book

[edit]

Compilations

1973 — Agnetha Fältskog's Bästa

1979 — Tio år med Agnetha

1985 — Teamtoppen 1

1986 — Sjung denna sång

1986 — Agnetha Collection

1994 — Geh' Mit Gott

1996 — My Love, My Life

1998 — Svensktoppar

1998 — That's Me

Actress - filmography

(1980s) (1970s)

Raskenstam (1983) Lisa Mattsson

... aka Casanova of Sweden

"Musikladen"

- Episode #1.80 (1983) TV Episode

"Nöjesmaskinen" (1982) TV Series ABBA-member

"Disco"

- Episode #1.117 (1981) TV Episode (as ABBA)

- Episode #1.72 (1976) TV Episode (as ABBA)

- Episode #1.63 (1976) TV Episode (as ABBA)

- Episode #1.46 (1974) TV Episode (as ABBA)

- Episode #1.44 (1974) TV Episode (as ABBA)

(1 more)

ABBA: The Movie (1977) Agnetha

"Saturday Night Live"

... aka SNL

... aka SNL 25 (USA: new title)

- Episode #1.5 (1975) TV Episode (as ABBA) Musical Guest

<http://indie.imdb.com/name/nm0299611/#herself>

Wrap Your Arms Around Me is a 1983 album by Agnetha Fältskog. This was the first of her 3 1980s post ABBA solo albums and was produced by Mike Chapman. "The Heat is On" was her best known 1980s solo single hit and other European hit singles from this album were "Can't Shake Loose" (#29 on the Billboard Hot 100 in the U.S., and one of only two post-ABBA singles by Agnetha to chart in America) & "Shame". The track "Man" was the only song on the album written by Agnetha herself in contrast to her pre-ABBA 1960s recordings which were mainly self-penned.

Released in 1983 and produced by Mike Chapman, who also was co-writer of the title track. The song "Man" was written by Fältskog.

Tracklist

The Heat Is On (F.Palmer/T.Ashton)- 3:53

Can't Shake Loose (R.Ballard) - 4:21

Shame (D.C.Allen) - 3:36

Stay (D.C.Allen) - 3:17

Once Burned, Twice Shy (D.Tyler/R.S.Brannan) - 3:42

Mr. Persuasion (S.Lynch/L.Whitman - 2:41

Wrap Your Arms Around Me (M.Chapman/H.Knight) - 5:12

To Love (J.Brandt/R.Goodrum) - 3:52

I Wish Tonight Could Last Forever (R.Ballard) - 4:12

Man (A.Fältskog) - 3:32

Take Good Care Of Your Children (T.Ledin) - 3:43

Stand By My Side (G.deAngelis/M.deAngelis/D.Cowles) - 4:15

2005 Bonus tracks:

Never Again (Agnetha song) (T.Ledin) - 3:54

It's So Nice To Be Rich (G.Svensson/H.Alfredson) - 3:41

P&B (G.Svensson/H.Alfredson) - 4:01

The Heat Is On (Super Dance Music Mix)(F.Palmer/T.Ashton) - 7:58

Ya Nunca Más (T.Ledin/Spanish version:M.McCluskey/B.McCluskey) - 3:55

Eyes of a Woman was released in 1985 by Agnetha Fältskog. This was the second of her three 1980s ex-ABBA solo albums and was produced by Eric Stewart of 10cc.

The tracks "One Way Love", "Eyes of a Woman" & "I Won't Let you Go" were European-wide hit singles.

Original Tracks from its 1985 release:

One Way Love (J.Lynne) - 3:56

Eyes Of A Woman (P.Edvinson/M.Flynnner) - 3:56

Just One Heart (P.Muggleton/R.Noble) - 3:43

I Won't Let You Go (A.Fältskog/E.Stewart) - 3:39

The Angels Cry (J.Hayward) - 4:22

Click Track (J.Ince/P.Palmer) - 2:52

We Should Be Together (J.Gruska/T.Keane) - 3:57

I Won't Be Leaving You (E.Stewart) - 5:32

Save Me (Why Don't Ya) (E.Stewart) - 4:37

I Keep Turning Off Lights (C.Burton) - 3:37

We Move As One (J.Wetton/G.Downes) - 4:04

Bonus Tracks from the album's 2005 Remastered version:

You're There (A.Fältskog/E.Stewart) - 3:29

Turn The World Around (R.Edelman)- 4:15

I Won't Let You Go (Extended Version) (A.Fältskog/E.Stewart) - 6:02

The Way You Are (T.Norrel/Oson/A.Bard) - 3:45

Fly Like The Eagle (T.Norrel/Oson/A.Bard) - 3:05

For voice recognition try the # DS 2 \$ 131.99 4 in stock, @ Best Buy get this and Dragon Speaking
or DS 2300 price range is

WS line

Dragon Naturally Speaking (what file format's do they support)

IBM Via Voice

WMA Format (Windows Media Format) is what their WS line has and some of the DS players can record
in WMA or

in the DSS (digital speech standard) format

WMA files take up less space.

Best Buy \$ 199.99 for Dragon Speak Version 8 preferred 271-5690

Are you getting enough calcium, vitamins and nutritional supplements? I know it's none of my business, but I'll mention that health coach Robin would be happy to advise you. She's a country girl having grown up in a town called Farmland, so she knows about the benefits of good clean living from there and from the university side.

?????

Those of you who know what I'm talking about will understand... the rest of you will think I'm crazy. Most of all, it boils down to the voice... the chemical reaction that occurs when I hear it... happy... nothing profound, just a nice warm feeling.

It's almost like I'm trying to ruin this music... I'm playing it so much that it's inevitable I'll burn out. Especially working on this web site and trying to get the audio to work right... I've listened to certain songs way too much.

I had a girl friend way back when who loved the song Dancing Queen... she was only 19, but she looked like a thirty something Faye Dunaway.

She's done the book, the 04 album, the interviews, it shows that she's looking ahead ... she hasn't thrown in the towel... a real Jim Dandy.

Slippin through my fingers, it reminds me of the mistakes I've made with my kids... I wonder if I've really ever entered their world? Is it too late to now? I'd like for my wife to hear this song, maybe it's an Abba song she'd relate to. He wrote it, she sang it... on this subject they may have had found common ground. Today for the last time, we're sending our daughter off to school from our home anyway... she's a senior. Before I got in the hot tub, she told me to be sure that I'm there to take pictures. It's been a tradition for thirteen years... since kindergarten. I set the timer when I go out there... I want to take that last picture... she's slippin through... the mist in the hot tub envelopes me and masks the emotions... "funny tricks of time" she sings.

Was Mama Mia thirty years after Waterloo? Wasn't "Wrap Your Arms Around Me" also thirty years later? She stands alone.

I'm listening to Little White Secrets and the hot tub mist has left tiny droplets on the CD cover... right under the artists eyes...

Add Burning my Bridges, cutting my ties, ... Fernando and whatever else I like to the site.. Bjorn, Frida and Benny should be represented. Who's singing in "some prefer, Madrid, some prefer Arizona... is the male part Benny or Bjorn? I like Fernando even better in Swedish.

I stand Alone - tracks

1. Last Time
2. Little White Secrets
3. I Wasn't the One (Who Said Goodbye) – Duet with Peter Cetera
4. Love in a World Gone Mad
5. Maybe It Was Magic
6. Let It Shine
7. We Got a Way
8. I Stand Alone
9. Are You Gonna Throw It All Away
10. If You Need Somebody Tonight

You've got obsession, which is at the top of the list of nuttiness, followed by infatuation, then fascination, intrigue and finally interest. I don't think I was ever in the obsession category, but certainly was in the fascination category, I am drifting towards interest.

Senior Gonzalez sounds like bullfighting music... naturally.

I've just about ruined Queen of Hearts for myself at least, because I've listened to the beginning of it about 300 times, trying to get it right for this site. That doesn't mean it isn't a great song... I think it is, but I'm killing it!

You've never heard of her, but she just happened to be the de-facto lead singer of one of the most successful bands of all times.

Listening to Agnetha Volume I, track 5 Forsonade... pretty cool after a couple of glasses of wine.

The part about picking up on empty flattery is interesting. If she was able to produce music like this at such an early age, then I'm not surprised that she learned early on about empty flattery, it and other nonsense must have been bombarding her from all sides. She must have learned to expect to be treated like a star and to be taken seriously, but later on, blonde stereotypes and being Swedish instead of American or British probably worked against her... I don't know what point I'm trying to get at. Now I'm listening to track 8 on that album, "En Sommar Med Dej."

I'd love to hear the music from before she hit it big... the shows with her Dad, with the local girls and with the Bengt Enghardt band.

I can more or less listen to all these songs in public now... I have heard them enough times that they can no longer slap me around.

Colouring Book... "these are the arms that loved him and held him"... her voice is still powerful.

Maybe I should try listening to Jackie De Shannon or the other artists that influence her... maybe I'd connect with that music.

Was she born with that laugh, or was it learned and cultivated? During the years that she was listening to Connie, Jackie and the rest, did she copy their characteristics?

I can honestly say I don't recall hearing any PR for any of the artist's solo albums during the time they were being marketed in the US. Of course I wasn't listening for them either, but I'm not blind, deaf and dumb, so how would I have missed it if it were anything but non-existent.

I'm listening to När du tar mig i din famn, the first track on Singlar Ocha and I lean closer to the radio, as if she's saying something vitally important and I don't want to miss a word. The truth is, I can't understand a word she's saying, but for some reason I have to hear it.

Of course she doesn't entertain or meet with individual fans... she probably considers herself on par with Paul McCartney... would he have us over for tea and crumpets? "Here for you Love" is playing.

I think I'm making progress... as I drive to the farm, I have managed to re-attach my CD holder to the sun visor... I think I'll be able to pop in some Zep, Audio Slave or the like very soon and eventually break the spell. You'd think I'd like some other pop or easy listening music too, something "like" Abba or Agnetha, but so far I haven't found it. After hearing and enjoying "If I Had a Hammer" on the radio a couple weeks ago, I checked out the Peter, Paul and Mary CD with that song and others like it... but it never left it's case. "Here for you Love" is playing.

I think it was Bjorn who said they were two egocentrics... well that's no surprise, they both were famous and accomplished at very young ages. Does that mean they had big heads? Not necessarily but if they did, it would come as no surprise...and could be justified easily enough. In their interviews, they both sound fairly down to earth... if not quite humble... but why should they feign humility after the careers they've had?

Regarding Bjorn/Benny versus McCartney/Lennon the content of the songs overlaps a little, but the former concentrated on love, relations and other "trivial" topics, while the latter were more existential ... or at least that's what I'm told.

Listening to "Winner Takes it All", I find it interesting that this was perhaps her favorite song and it's about the ruination of a marriage I believe. Kind of makes you think that relationships, not business was her first priority.

Say words like "space" or skip lion line that Dragon understands so that it will skip lions

Basically just a very sweet voice...I don't know about the persona she could be a bitch... maybe Bjorn knows... maybe they both got what they deserved. Regardless the voice is unmistakably sweet... under attack.

Contact and Robert Plant and get his side of the story do it as somebody involved with the abba papers

In the part where I say she must talk on the phone a lot, mention my daughter is lady Chatterly.

I will have to put in the artificial tears today... it would be too much to expect the music to work three days running.

Temporary insanity would explain the reason I feel for the music

I don't want my identity to become wrapped up in being intoxicated by this music, it should just be a small part of life.

Have a check list for songs like We move as one etc. on abbaolics page... it shouldn't take any more than X # of listens to get over the song.

I don't think she was trying to torture us... if she were, there'd be a more extensive discography.

The artist is older than me, I'm happily married and generally uninterested in women that age, other than as friends... you're there in the morning

Listening to I won't let you go and thinking of them walking down the stage in various scenarios and incarnations. Now it's Christina Aguilera, Beyoncé and other who are in their prime. The old girls obviously can't do it any more... their time has passed, as will this generations eventually. For some folks from my generation, these girls will never be equaled... every generation feels that way about it's starts. It's as much about us, as it is about them... we're thinking about our pasts and the way we were. My kids generation will have their pot bellies and droopy eyelids soon enough, some of them already do... they will be looking back nostalgically soon enough.

Eventually we're reduced to wondering which band member will die next... like the Beatles. She was on the scene too briefly and her discography too small to have made the impact she might have.

I walk in and tease them about all the chattering... how can you think, when you're talking so much? My wife replies, who will she talk to in the morning when our daughter goes to college... we both know I can't converse at that rate. Wifey says she'll have to call our daughter long distance on the speaker phone in the morning. I forget that they use both sides of their brains and think out loud... did I mention that one nick name for my daughter is Lady Chatterly? n has think and say is no way I can conversant are

Would you please consider viewing and linking my new Abba site www.abbapapers.com.

Sincerely,

K.W. Ibrahim

Indianapolis, IN

USA

När en vacker tanke blir en sång

Många gånger än

Jag vill att du skall bli lycklig

Kungens vaktparad

Mitt sommarland

Nya ord

Jag skall inte fälla några tårar

Då finns du hos mig

Han lämnar mig för att komma till dig

Kanske var min kind lite het

Sången föder dig tillbaka

Tågen kan gå igen

Dröm är dröm, och saga saga

There's almost always a bit of laughter in that voice... the tears may never be far away, but the laughter is there as well. It's a sweet and gentle voice... there are other singers around who are also sweet and gentle... but overall, the style now is to sound tough...

If I say Agnetha Fältskog... it means nothing to anywhere around, but if I say the blonde from Abba, there's a slight degree of recognition... although only vague and I don't think they can actually picture her. .. too bad.

I'm listening to the song Utan Dej and thinking that to sing that song when you're 17 years old shows a lot of maturity in the ways of love. This girl was advanced in the emotional aspects of love although

maybe as naïve or inexperienced as any other seventeen year old in other areas. Her ability to translate emotion into song is why she was, is and forever will be the Queen of hearts.

I'm curious... it seems that Magnus Palms book mentioned her as being homely at one time in her life. Did she ever really feel that way? Come on! Wrap your arms around me... when you get that kind of response from the crowd, how can we imagine that she was ever homely?

I guess that the artist just grew up in a faraway land in a distant time. Not that it's "that" different than anything we know... I'm just not used to hearing about that kind of lifestyle around here. When I hear some of the songs of from 1968, and hear that her father was what the show master... I'm baffled... I never knew any families like that... although the probably existed in my town in one form or another.

I like the and song number 8 from Agnetha 1968... it's nice and soft at the beginning and then crescendos with "for lote, for lote." Next comes the song with the little kids and it's another song that would be very unusual in this day and age.

"Wanting you more every day we're apart"... I like the way she sings that.

Welcome Ken!

You are now a member of ABBA - The Site.

You can as a member participate in discussions within the forum and add your own ABBA site in 'Worldwide'.

<http://ets.freetranslation.com/>

<http://babelfish.altavista.com/tr>

Oh my God. Some are fair, others oh-no!

Mein schönster Tag My most beautiful Day

Concerto D'Amore Concert of Love

Wie der Wind How the wind (As the wind)

Wer schreibt heut' noch Liebesbriefe Who writes hoy's yet dear letters (Who still writes love letters today?)

Das Fest der Pompadour The festival of the Pompadour

Fragezeichen mag ich nicht I don't like question marks

Wie der nächste Autobus Like the next motorbuss (Like the next bus)

Ein kleiner Mann in einer Flasche A small man in a bottle (A little man in a bottle) Not sure about little/small

Ich suchte Liebe bei dir I looked for love with you (not really satisfied with this one, but don't have a better idea)

Geh' mit Gott) Go with God

Tausend Wunder A Thousand miracles

Komm doch zu mir Come yet to me (Please come to me)

Ich denk' an dich I think of you
(better: You're on my mind)

Quick and dirty.

J

Robinson Crusoe Robinson Crusoe
Sonny Boy Sonny boy
Señor Gonzales Senior Gonzales
Mein schönster Tag My most beautiful day
Concerto D'Amore Concert of Love

Wie der Wind	How the wind
Wer schreibt heut' noch Liebesbriefe	Who writes hays' yet dear letters
Das Fest der Pompadour	The festival of the Pompadour
Fragezeichen mag ich nicht	I don't like question marks
Wie der nächste Autobus	Like the next motorbus
Ein kleiner Mann in einer Flasche	A small man in a bottle
Ich suchte Liebe bei dir	I looked for love with you
Geh' mit Gott)	Go with God
Tausend Wunder	A Thousand miracles
Komm doch zu mir	Come yet to me
Ich denk' an dich	I think of you

Geh' mit Gott, Tausend Wunder, Ich denk' an dich and Komm doch zu mir

Subject:Re: Translations - conditions of use

Date: 1/8/2007 12:07:39 PM Eastern Standard Time

From: Njokeen

To: johnny@agnetha-forever.de

Hi Johnny,

Thanks for your email, you have me figured out, I am utterly bewitched, Aggie is by far the coolest, but I really do like the others a lot too. Now that I've "over-played" the music that features Agnetha, I'm developing a taste for Frida's voice too. I think she's the lead on "Andante, Andante" and a lot of the Supertrouper CD? but her voice still isn't nearly as "devastating" to me as Aggie's... maybe I'll buy some of Frida's solo stuff and see what happens.

I respect Agnetha, and think she's must be a complex and interesting woman who's seen and done a great deal during her life. On the other hand, I suspect she's probably a lot like our wives... family oriented, girl friends, the telephone, shopping etc. (my wife works four days a week and seems to mostly shop the other three!) It's just too bad we don't see or hear more of her, it would be cool if she were interviewed or performed again, hopefully some day she will. Meanwhile I've enjoyed watching her interviews from 2004 and learning a little about her that way.

I viewed your forum yesterday, but only had a few minutes so I couldn't explore it like I wanted to. It looks great though, I did see the photos that people had posted and enjoyed them a lot. I'm sure I'll be returning to the forum regularly.

Thanks for extending me the courtesy of permission to use your translations, I have cut and pasted your conditions below, all of which I will adhere to. I will probably add a couple translations at a time, since I'm behind the eight ball at work etc and haven't had as much time as I'd like to work on my site.

Conditions for use of translations of Swedish Agnetha songs:

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3. Beneath every song translation the following disclaimer has to be displayed:

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The website URL should appear as a clickable active link. A repetition of the banner is not necessary. The disclaimer can appear in a smaller font size (8 to 10 point should be sufficient at a 1024*768 screen resolution.)

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4. This permission can be withdrawn at any time.

Johnny (www.agnetha-forever.de), January 8th, 2007

I have one question about item # 2, "Translations have to appear on html pages only. Downloadable text- or pdf files or compilations are not allowed." As I'm not that good technically, the only way I can think of to put the translations on my site are to type them by hand, or to do a "screen shot" of the translation, crop it and then copy that into my site. I would rather do the second, as typing would take a long time, what do you require or suggest?

Have a great week!

Ken

Subject:Translations - conditions of use

Date: 1/8/2007 5:18:34 AM Eastern Standard Time

From: johnny@agnetha-forever.de

To: Njokeen@aol.com

Sent from the Internet (Details)

Dear Ken,

I've took a little more time to explore your site. I like it that you have a very personal approach, as I do, it's something different than the usual stuff simply copying and pasting info and pics from other places.

Nevertheless I think you should be honest and make this an Agnetha site, I told you before. All that ABBA stuff is just a camouflage to hide that you're hopelessly in love with Aggie baby. Her voice has bewitched you totally and you still wonder every day how something like this can happen to a grown up and reasonable bloke. You're still not sure if it's a curse or a blessing. You think that you're silly and addicted but when you turn on the CD-player in your Hyundai when you're alone with her and hear her voice again you forget all that and again think that you're in heaven.

You can't deceive me, I know what I'm talking about. I can read between all those lines . . .

So my advice is: Confess! Turn it into an Aggie site. LOL.

Coming to business.

I decided to give you courtesy for the translations. As said, I think you have something interesting to share and your approach is very respectful. This is something I really think is cruciable. Pay her respect and not portray her as a cheap pin-up icon.

Conditions for use of translations of Swedish Agnetha songs:

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2. Translations have to appear on html pages only. Downloadable text- or pdf files or compilations are not allowed.
3. Beneath every song translation the following disclaimer has to be displayed:

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4. This permission can be withdrawn at any time.

Johnny (www.agnetha-forever.de), January 8th, 2007

If you agree with these conditions, please copy&paste them to a reply, confirm the agreement and add the disclaimer to the translations already used as soon as possible. If you don't agree, please remove the translations and abstain from any use.

Hope this sounds acceptable for you.

Regards

John

Von: Njokeen@aol.com [mailto:Njokeen@aol.com]

Gesendet: Sonntag, 7. Januar 2007 14:18

An: johnny@agnetha-forever.de

Betreff: Translations

Happy New Year Johnny,

I hope you and your family are fine and that 2007 is off to a great start for you!

I was wondering if I can print some of your translations on my site, if I credit your site and note that they are copy written by you? Right now I've put your banner on a couple pages that lead to your translations

(like: http://www.theabbapapers.com/new_page_15.htm), but would rather have the actual translations and credit you... please let me know what you want.

I'm still enjoying Geh Mitt Gott and thinks it's an incredible album, thanks for sharing! If I ever make it to German, I hope I can invite you out for dinner and a drink.

Sincerely,

Ken kw@abbapapers.com

"I know I saw you downtown yesterday

You smiled and you took my hand

But then you were gone right away

After that I met you in my dream

You are my fairy-tale prince in my fairy-tale world

in a world where I am a princess

But every time you are about to kiss me

I wake up from my dream

You are my fairy-tale prince.....

Best,

Ben

----- Original Message -----

From: KEldib@aol.com

To: benede@highstream.net

Sent: Sunday, December 03, 2006 8:17 AM

Subject: Re: agnetha site

Hi Ben,

Thanks for your email, it's great to hear from a kindred spirit and cool to hear that you have a similar reaction to Agnetha's music and persona. We like a lot of the same songs, I guess there are lots of

people out there who do. Utan Dej and I was so in love, the Ring, Ring video that you mentioned, can send a chill up my spine.

You're fortunate to have been there for the first try out in Sweden... it's too bad Abba never got the recognition here that they get elsewhere. Thanks for your kind words and good luck with your metaphysics and spirituality, wonderful subjects and pursuits!

Best Regards,

KW

5/17/07

Welcome to www.abbasite4ever.phpbb.com Forums

Please keep this email for your records. Your account information is as follows:

Favorite Aggie songs (not including English)

Jag var så kär

Utan dej, mitt liv går vidare

Så Glad Som Dina Ögon

Jag var så kär

Tack för en underbar, vanlig dag

Spela vår sång

Många gånger än

Sången föder dig tillbaka

Geh' mit Gott

Tausend Wunder

Komm doch zu mir

Ich denk' an dich

När du tar mig i din famn

Vi har hunnit fram till refrängen

S.O.S.

Tack för en underbar, vanlig dag

Jag skall inte fälla några tårar

Vart skall min kärlek föra?

Tio Mil Kvar Till Korpilombolo

En Sång Om Sorg Och Glädje

Ein kleiner Mann in einer Flasche

Wie der Wind